

THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF BOSTON AT WINDSOR CASTLE.

THE VICTORIOUS ANCIENTS.

The Servia broke the record from Liverpool to Boston in her anxiety to land her precious freight in the Hub of the Universe. With their sea legs on, the conquering Ancients stepped lightly from the gangplank to the United States. The soil and the pavings were proud to be stepped on. The populace donned gala attire and went forth to greet the conquerors of Britain. The flags flapped and flipped and flopped in the cooling breeze. 'Twas a glorious victory, and the home-coming was glorious, too.

As nearly as we can judge from the speeches, two nations have been made one by the sacrifices of our sturdy artillerymen. Inasmuch as loyalty bent its knee to these, it testified to its love for us all. There will never be another war, no more international discord, no more Venetian disputes, and no more jealousies between the two nations. But the Ancients will not disband. Not a bit of it. They are a part of Boston, and a vital part. The martial thousands they saw at Aldershot are not going to disband just yet, and till England gives up her armed troops we will cling to our Ancients and Honorables. They never sleep, they are never on juries, and their courage is always unparalleled. They bring back upon their standards a glorious list of victories. There were banquets to right of them, banquets to left of them, banquets in front of them. Their digestion could not be undermined. They simply went and saw and conquered. Other bodies may go to England, but the Ancients were the first to invade her shores and the first to leave them without a defeat.

LORD PAUL METHUEN.

The very excellent paper upon Lord Paul Methuen for whom this town was named, which was read before the Historical Society last winter and afterwards printed in the TRANSCRIPT drew forth considerable interest.

With this in mind, the following letter received by the Rev. R. W. Hudgell, of this town, from the present Lord Methuen, may interest the citizens of the town.

32, Cadogan Square, S. W.
Aug. 20, '96.

DEAR SIR:—

I beg to thank you for your kind note describing the little town of Methuen, which I had heard of through one of the gentlemen in the Ancient and Hon. Artillery Company who came over here last month.

Perhaps I may be able to go to America in April of next year when I would take an opportunity of visiting your town, and judging for my myself of its beauties, it was a matter of interest to me as a soldier to hear the splendid part your small community took in your civil war which showed the courage possessed by both sides alike.

Yours v. truly,

METHUEN.

Should Lord Methuen come to our town the people would certainly extend him a hearty welcome and make such demonstrations as would be fitting to the occasion.

HOME AGAIN.

Glorious Welcome to the Returning Ancients.

Greeted by Governor and Mayor Quincy.

Speeches Galore at Old Faneuil Hall.

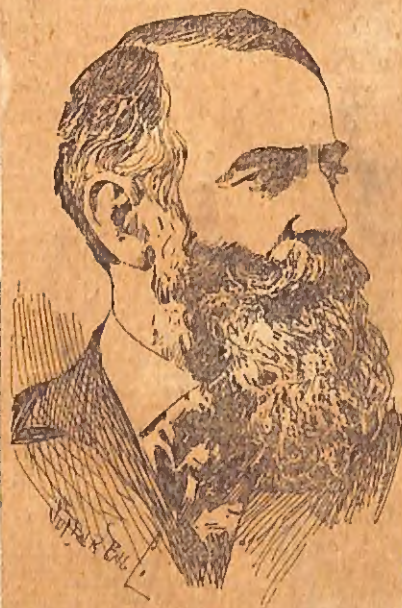
Our Ancients are here on Boston soil. The first words they said were:

"Oh, don't give us any banquets; we don't want to eat. We want to get home."

Now, think of that! Glorious old Servia brought them here on the Boston passage in the magnificent time of 6 days and 14 hours from Daunt's Rock, Ireland, to Boston Light, beating all previous records. The best passage heretofore has been 6 days 17 hours.

Highland Light was passed in thick fog, it was stated by those on board, though it was learned from the maritime station that at sundown the light-keeper could see about five miles to seaward.

The first light she made was Lightship 54 off Boston Bay. Capt. "Bill" Abbott, than whom there is none better in Massachusetts Bay, went hunting for the Servia Thursday soon after nightfall. He took his range from the lightship, six miles east-south-east of Boston Light, and stood to sea. He was rewarded at 9.45 by the gleam of the Servia's big forward searchlight coming through the mist, and soon the huge hull loomed above him. It didn't take long to put the canoe alongside and the captain received a warm welcome as he passed over the deck to ascend the bridge.



COL. HENRY WALKER,
Commander of the Ancients.

The Street Department tug Cormorant was boarded at India Wharf, and at 5.30 turned her prow for the outer bay. To prove ourselves worthy of our name, we went to sea with provisions for 25 men for a whole day and plenty of spare fish lines in the pilot-house. We brought them all back again, too, in just 1 hour and 15 minutes by the watch.

The party on board comprised Lieut. Col. George Innis, Commissioner of Streets, Major Domo in charge; Mr. Thomas Mullen, the Mayor's private secretary; Mr. "Nat" Robinson, the Secretary; Mr. Joseph B. Parsons, the Mayor's under secretary; Col. Joseph B. Parsons of the old Tenth Massachusetts Volunteers; Sergt. John B. Parsons, Secretary of the Honorable Court, charged with a special message to Col. Henry Walker, commanding the Ancients; Capt. Warren S. Davis, Sergt. Carlo, Sergt. John R. Newman and Mr. Raymond, besides the repre-

Our three-inch forward rifle was fully mounted, cocked and primed, with plenty of cartridges, and Capt. Willey as Gun Captain. The first shot came on rounding Governor's Island, when the lookout forward reported to the Lieutenant Colonel that there was a large double-stacked steamer on the starboard bow with everything flying.

"The Servia, sure!" "Commence firing!" rang out the order in stentorian tones, and our little barker woke the echoes of "Old Independence" lustily.

There she was, as gay as a troubadour home from the fair, in her full dress of flags and bunting. From stem to stern, up the foremast, across on the spring stays and down from the mizzen-top to the taffrail, the colors of all the nations of the earth blended in pleasing harmony.

In spite of Thursday night's birthdays they were all there, and it was a motley company, the costumes ranging from the brilliant scarlet of the Royal full dress to the soft gray and fancy tints of the luxuriant pajama. Some were booted and spurred, and some, rushing up from 'tween decks to see the familiar forms, from which they had been separated for so many weeks, displayed their pink toes on the plank-sheer as they leaned far out over the rail. Every dead-eye and airport had its face comically peering out from the berth below, and the ship's side appeared as though decorated with Raphael's cherubs.

Round swept the Cormorant down the starboard side, under the stern and up to the port gangway, which was, however, closed, hermetically apparently, as far as any getting aboard was concerned. There was not even a Jacob's ladder hanging on the quarter.

The forward three-inch kept banging away at intervals of ten seconds. We counted all the States, went back and began over again, while Col. Parsons and Lieut. Col. Innis led the cheering. Everybody yelled. It was cheer, and cheer again, with just as lively a response from the ship's deck.

Lieut. J. Payson Bradley, who carried the Star-spangled Banner all through the crusade, was on the poop with Bandmaster Missud. All along the side were the old familiar faces, Dr. Graves, Surgeon General of the Ancients; Chaplain Horton, trying to look the soldier in a natty London fatigue cap, but failing hopelessly in his effort to assume the austere; happy Chaplain Berle, his face fairly illumined by smiles, formed a pleasant group around Col. Walker, who came to the gangway to receive the welcome of the party on the Cormorant.

The Vigilant, Dr. Durgin's quarantine boat, was just leaving the side, and instantly the Servia began turning her screw to indicate that there was no coming on board until after the customs officers had visited the ship. So she forged ahead and the Cormorant kept company with her so close alongside that a merry cross fire of rallery could be kept up.

"Three cheers now for Col. Walker!" called Lieut. Col. Innis, and they were given with a will from the Cormorant. The Colonel bowed his thanks. "I'm glad to see you all here," he shouted. "We have had a splendid trip. Everybody is well, and nobody sick."

"What made you get up so early in the morning, Colonel?" was shouted from the Cormorant.

"Oh, we are early birds, you see," he said.

"Why, there's Chaplain Horton," was the next shout from a keen-eyed observer on the Cormorant. "We're on to you, Chaplain."

"What's the matter with Chaplain Horton?" called Col. Parsons, setting the pitch good and strong. The answer came with a will:

"He's all right!" and was lost in the hearty cheer for the popular divine. "And Berle, too: Berle! Berle!" was the cry.

The pastor of Brighton Church had to jump to the rail and respond to a stunning cheer. Dr. Graves's turn came next, and each new face, as it appeared, received its welcome.

After much backing and filling the tug's ladder was got up against the side, and Sergt. Patterson, who had the special sesame of Collector Warren, as the bearer of dispatches to Col. Walker, did an acrobatic act of high climbing up the glistening black iron side of the Servia.

He was stopped at the rail, but the Ancients on deck would not have it, and a dozen lusty arms seized him and pulled him over upon the deck.

"No more aboard until the Customs officers inspect the ship," came the cry, and so the ladder was dropped back again.

Sergt. Patterson bade fair to be squeezed into shapelessness by the rhapsodical embraces of his jolly brother Ancients.

Those whom he left saw no more of him until he was picked up on the pier at East Boston. He carried Capt. Jones's orders of the day and this letter from Major Quincy:

City Hall, July 30, 1896.
Col. Henry Walker, Commanding the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, on Board the Steamship Servia:

My Dear Sir—Permit me to congratulate you on behalf of the city, on the safe return of the members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company from their trip to Europe.

I take pleasure in inviting the members of the company to attend a reception to be given by the city in Faneuil Hall at the conclusion of the street parade. A collation will be served after the reception.

Yours respectfully,

JOSIAH QUINCY,
Mayor.

The Sergeant also conveyed the message of Secretary Mullen in reference to the disposition of the body of Mr. West, one of the party who died during the trip in the North of Ireland. The remains were brought home on the Servia. This was the only casualty of the entire journey.

Col. Walker's men remained on the Servia until 12 o'clock, when they came over to the city proper on the special ferry boat East Boston, and the parade was formed.

Gov. Wolcott.

After the popular reception had subsided a splendid present was made to the Governor. Gov. Wolcott said:

"Col. Walker, officers and members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, it was but a month ago that I stood here and had the honor of saying to you that as you departed on your voyage the good wishes and the God speed of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts would go with you, and that upon your return you would receive her hearty welcome home."

"That welcome, gentlemen, awaits you today. How crowded has been the time since you stood here with interest and pleasure of honorable achievement! You have been busy all the time, gentlemen, and if we here at home have found that there was any leisure on our hands, we have allowed our thoughts to travel across the sea, that we might participate with you, mentally, at least, in the hospitalities and honor extended to you. You have been received, gentlemen, by Princes and Dukes and Field Marshals, and if now that you have returned you find that you have only ordinary Lieutenant Governors and Mayors to receive you, you must lay the blame, gentlemen, upon the founders of this republic, and not upon ourselves."

"We congratulate you upon all you have seen. How pleasant, as in after years when you sit at the hearthside, it will be for you to recall the memories of what you have just experienced in foreign lands."

"I congratulate you, too, gentlemen, upon your conduct. You have carried these flags with dignity to yourselves and honor to the banners you bear. Your band, which has accustomed itself to play 'God Save the Queen,' that beautiful old air so much endeared to us all, must now attune its instruments to 'Home, Sweet Home.'"

"Gentlemen, the Commonwealth welcomes you homes. It has watched your course abroad with jealous interest. She feels that the honors and attentions which you received were not alone to you as individuals or as an organization. But the Commonwealth and America feels in part that those distinctions and courtesies were extended to the Commonwealth of Massachusetts and the United States of America. You have been the personal recipients, but the State and the nation feel that they were only the expressions of the warm, friendly feeling which exists between the two great nations of the Anglo-Saxon race."

"Col. Walker and Gentlemen—As you received the best wishes of godspeed of the Commonwealth at my hands, so now she bids me extend to you in her behalf a cordial and hearty and joyous welcome home."

Colonel Talks.

Col. Walker, responding, said: "Your Honor, I thank you in the name of my company and for myself for the cordial greeting you have given me, for I know that from your lips comes the greeting of the whole Commonwealth."

"When I received from you those colors I felt how great was the responsibility resting upon myself and my command. I said when I took those colors that we would not bring them home without honor. Both the white flag of Massachusetts and the flag of our Union, we would carry them anywhere, everywhere, with credit to ourselves and honor to the flags we bore. Although we have been received by royalty we shall come back and gladly receive the welcome you give us as representing the citizenship of this great republic of which we are all of us so proud."

to feel that our reception was to us alone. It was cordial, whole-hearted. They met us at Liverpool with open arms. They carried us to London through crowded streets. That magnificent reception came from the cordial, deep-seated feeling; the feeling of the motherland for the daughter across the sea.

"Gladly, therefore, do we return to find that our fellow-citizens are satisfied with what was done and what we have done; that we have done well. Again I thank you, Your Honor, for this cordial welcome to my command."

The Ancients presented arms and the bugles sounded "To the Color," which was followed by "America," played by the Salem Cadet Band under Mr. Missud's direction. The parade again formed column of companies and moved over the prescribed route, returning to Faneuil Hall at 12 o'clock.

Boston's Reception.

Old Faneuil Hall never held a merrier company than at high noon today, when escort, home guard and the London Ancients, returning from the street parade, had assembled within its walls.

Everybody was made to feel at home at once; the happiness of our English travelers was evinced by their glistening eyes.

And the boys sang the old songs of the difference from Havre to gay Paris:

"A. H. A.!"
"A. H. A.!"
"Rah! Rah! Rah!"
"Ss-ss-st boom bah!"
"Tig-er-r-r-r!"

was the yell that was most popular. It was raised occasionally with the "Za! za! za! za! za! za! za! za!" of the Honourable Artillery Company of London.

The guests on the platform were fenced in with ropes, but nobody else was, and all on the floor roamed at will.

The London pilgrims formed squares and circles; waited and curvetted in very childish fashion. Everybody apparently felt good. The favorite song was the old jingle: "Thou art the man," and the man generally acknowledged "the corn."

Capt. William Pratt, who is 82, and who joined the company in 1845, greeted Sergt. Cahill, who is 85, and who made the trip across with effusion.

There was no formality as stated. It was only a light luncheon by Seiler, and all speaking was tabooed beside that of the Mayor and Col. Walker. The latter could not be heard for some moments because of a natural huskiness occasioned by the strain due to almost continuous speaking during the trip abroad. He eloquently expressed, however, the appreciation every Ancient felt for this generous welcome by the city.

The stage was filled with guests prominent in every social station.

Mayor Quincy had upon his right Col. Henry Walker, and on the left Congressman John F. Fitzgerald. Capt. Watt, Chief Officer Hillyer, Capt. Clarkson of the English Reserves, Surgeon-General of the Serbia—were next in honor. Then followed the familiar faces of Rev. E. A. Horton, Rev. A. A. Berle, Capt. William Hatch Jones; Col. Goetting, representing Gov. Wolcott; Col. John Wardner, who represented Gov. Urban R. Woodbury of Vermont; Col. Sidney M. Ferris, Capt. Thomas J. O'Leary, Maj. Duchesney, Adjutant; Lieuts. Thomas Savage and John Sweet; Lieut. John Cotter, Capt. Hichborn, Alderman John H. Lee, Chairman of the Board of Aldermen; President Conroy of the Council, John P. Reynolds, Jr., Gilbert A. Daggett, Maj. Stevens and others.

Capt. Jones rapped to order.

The Speeches.

As soon as the company had gathered around the table on the platform Capt. Jones, Chairman of the Reception Committee, addressing Col. Walker in a tone which was certainly not intended to be martial, said that on behalf of the stay-at-homes he had the pleasure and honor of welcoming back to Boston his most distinguished comrades. He presented, after a few words more, Mayor Quincy, who said:

"Commander Walker and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company—The city of Boston has felt that the return of the Ancient and Honorable Company from its trip to Europe should be signaled by a reception, to be tendered, on behalf of the city, at Faneuil Hall.

"It is not our intention here today to include in our reception any long speech-making. I know that after your extensive travel you are anxious to reach your homes.

"All I have to say, therefore, is to extend to you, Mr. Commander and members of the corps, a most sincere and hearty welcome upon your return and sound to the city of Boston. The people of Boston have read with interest the accounts of your trip. I have read with delight the accounts of your entertainment in London and the abundant hospitality there extended to you."

Col. Walker then rose to respond. He said:

"Mr. Mayor and friends, I thank you with all my heart for the most cordial greeting and reception with which you have seen fit to celebrate our return. For myself, and, I feel sure, for the other members of the company, I can say that as Boston is proud of the company, so is the company proud of Boston. The company has tried well and honorably to uphold the reputation and fame of its native city, and I can assure you, gentlemen, that since the day we left Boston, a month or more ago, it has not once trailed its colors. We were never unmindful of the city of Boston. No matter how enthusiastically and magnificently we were entertained, and no matter how highly we were honored, we never forgot our home in America." (Applause.)

The lunch followed the speeches, and at the conclusion there was an informal break up.

Maj. Davis, Sergt. Bergengren, Capt. Clarkson, Capt. Watt and Chief Officer Hillyer joined in the singing of "The Soldiers' Farewell."

The Major said: "The earth? They gave us the whole of it and put a fence round it."

"I cannot begin to describe to you," said Maj. Duchesney, "what this trip has been. Its memory will live with me always. You never saw such people or such magnificent hospitality."

"I may go to Europe many times," said Capt. Steadman of Battery C, "and view the same things, but I never expect to see them again as I have seen them. It would be simply impossible."

At 2 o'clock the Lieutenant Colonel ordered "Retreat!" sounded and everybody went home, the great majority to bed.

Capt. Oscar A. Jones, Lieuts. Davis A. Young and Curtis Guild, Jr., came into the hall and tendered the congratulations of the Lancers to the Ancients on their safe return.

KEITH'S DECORATED.

One of the neatest decorations on the line of march was that displayed at Keith's Theatre, the handsome front of which was profusely covered with United States flags and bunting, and in the centre a huge banner with the coat-of-arms of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and the words "Welcome Home."

THE recent testimonial to our fellow citizen, J. Payson Bradley, of whom our columns contain a full report, a well-deserved tribute to one who fully worthy of the honor conferred upon him by his military associates. He carried the flag not only for himself but as the representative of the public and those with whom he battled to maintain and preserve Nation. The BULLETIN extends sincere congratulations at the successful termination of his tour of duty and glad to share his belief that the visit of our ancient military corps to England has done much to form and cement ties which will with difficulty be ruptured and which will influence future relations between the country of Great Britain and America.

"A. H. A." RAH! RAH! RAH!

Hark! What means reverberation,
Echoing from shore to shore,
Shrieking steam's determination
To augment the cannon's roar?

Why such clouds of bunting gleaming,
Glorious in the freshening breeze,
As beneath it crowds are streaming,
Seeking what shall vision please?

List again! Wild swells the cheering;
Down the street come dancing plumes,
Glistening ranks of troops appearing;
Louder still, Hub's welcome booms.

'Tis the "Ancients' home returning,
Laurel crowned by English race,
And to minds at all discerning,
They have won historic place.

Chas. F. Hatch.

"The Prince Was One of Us," Said Admirer.

What do the Ancients think of royalty?

Capt. G. A. Hall, the commissary, thinks royalty is essentially American and democratic and of course he likes royalty. He said in answer to a question you may imagine.—

"Stuck up? No! No, sir! Why, the Prince of Wales was one of us, and so were all the rest. Why, we beat royalty all out. Sorry I can't tell you about—Hel-lo, John—" and Capt. Hall, with an apologetic wave of his hand, left unceremoniously.

Col. O'Leary said:—

"The whole British people—not only royalty but the whole people—are whole-souled. The Prince? Well, to give you an idea of his cut, he said one day, 'What kind of a president of the United Kingdom do you think I would make?' That not only shows the spirit of royalty as represented in the prince, but it also shows that the people themselves are republican or else such a remark would never have been thought of."

Lieut. A. E. Lockhart was only one of the many who voiced the praises of the royal family in the most enthusiastic terms. He did not have time to say much, but his one expression voices his idea:—

"We could not wish for better treatment, more kindly expressions of welcome, more genuine hospitality, than we received from the prince and, in fact, all who wore the badge of royalty. I can't give you my impressions in fewer words."

The youngest member of the company is J. E. Hooker, 23 years old, and the oldest an octogenarian and four more winters more, in Thomas Cahill. They were both introduced to the different representatives of the royal family as the two extremes in age—the youngest and the oldest members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

Mr. Hooker's expressed impressions were almost a repetition of the others. Superlatives cannot be compared. They are equal. Mr. Hooker said:—

"The prince?—he's the only member of the royal family I talked with, for you know I was introduced to him—the prince is a fine fellow. He is just the same as any good fellow you or I would meet on this side."

Mr. Cahill would not talk at length, but in answer to the question as to what he

a Returned Ancient—The Queen

"The Queen is a delightful old lady. We regarded her very highly. Did I have a good time? Nobody ever had a better one. We were entertained from morning till night. Even on the street we were marked and cheered by the people on the sidewalks and in the streets. You haven't any idea of it. I didn't think they thought so highly of us."

Lieut. Wells was as loud in his praise of the Queen and prince as any of his comrades.



THE PRINCE WAS ONE OF US.

grades. "I was much impressed with the courtesy of the royal family and especially of the prince," he said. "Nothing seemed to be too much for them to do for us. We penetrated royal precincts where foreign armed heel had never trod. Unusually kindly things were done that could do nothing else than cement our friendship. I have no quarrel with English royalty or royal institutions. They're all right. As for my personal enjoyment of the trip, you can say it was 'out of sight.' Say, I wouldn't have missed that for anything. It was the biggest thing that ever happened to any American organization and you won't realize for many months how much good it has done."

Lieut. Lovett, commander of the left wing of the Ancients, was agreeably surprised by the spirit of friendliness exhibited by the members of the royalty with whom he came in contact. "They are not the stiff, stuck-up set," said he, "that I had always imagined them to be. We were greatly surprised when the Queen condescended to review us and the event has been the talk of the English people ever since."

"Of course her majesty was not introduced to all of us, as that could not be expected. We all gained a favorable impression of her and she has every appearance of a refined and good-hearted old lady. She exhibited no vanity or desire for show, but performed her part of the ceremony of review with becoming modesty."

"The Prince of Wales is a high-spirited gentleman and displayed marked respect for our colors. We in this country could gain a much needed lesson in politeness from the royal heads of England. I was much surprised when introduced to the Duke of Connaught to see the latter dismount from his horse and when we walked away, instead of remounting he led his horse by the bridle."

"The duke entered heartily into conversation, which came so unexpectedly that for the moment I was embarrassed and knew not how to act. There is one great difference which I noticed between the highest classes in England and America. The nobility are a very serious set in their conversation and never are on the watch for an opportunity to crack a joke on somebody. They are not wont to make light of everything the way we do in this country and as a result they never run any risk of hurting each other's feelings by an unkind side remark."

Col. J. Payson Bradley, formerly of this town, has been elected commander of the Association of Ancients and Honorables at Boston. A sketch of his life can be found in another column.



THE QUEEN IS A DELIGHTFUL OLD LADY.

thought of Prince Albert Edward, he replied, "A fine gentleman."

"What do I think of royalty?" repeated Sergt. Smith, enthusiastically. "What do I think of royalty?" he repeated with the accent of a Frank Dandies. "Why, there isn't enough to be said of them. We never were treated better in our lives. The prince is a fine, genial gentleman whose heart seems to warm towards America. He may be aristocratic in blood and breeding, but he seemed as frankly democratic as any one could wish. The people are very fond of him and I can very well understand it."

Boston Col. Bradley's Journal
The last speaker was Col. Bradley. He spoke eloquently on his love of the flag he had fought for. He said there was today more true military spirit in the Ancients than many citizens of Boston were willing to acknowledge. He thought every man should serve his country either as a military man or as a juror. It had been a fond hope in his mind that the Ancients could be brought into its past relationship with the militia of the State.

ROYAL GREETING.

South Boston Pays Worthy Tribute to a Citizen.

Streets Filled With People and Fireworks Rent the Air.

Welcome Home, Dearest Than Greetings Across the Ocean.

Men, women and children filled the streets. Sky rockets, roman candles and explosives rent the air. The glare of red fire was seen on every hand. Men cheered, shouted and threw up their hats, and the crowd surged to and fro unrestrained.

Such was the reception given to Jeremiah P. Bradley of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company by the people of South Boston last evening. Never before has a resident of this district received such spontaneous outbursts of esteem by his fellow-townsmen.

The crowds in England cheered the stalwart soldiers; on every side were manifestations of kindest greetings; the liberty of the kingdom was extended in the most open-hearted and profuse way. But no welcome on the other shore could have been more intense, no greeting more genuine, than that extended by the people of South Boston on the arrival home of their respected son last evening.

The members of Dahlgren Post 2, of which Mr. Bradley is Chaplain, made most complete preparations for the reception of their member. A cordial invitation was extended Washington Post 32 to join in the occasion.

At 8 o'clock the posts formed at their hall on E Street, and escorted by the American Fife and Drum Corps, St. Augustine Cadet Band and a platoon of police, marched to Broadway Bridge, where carriages containing the honored guest and others were met. The march was taken up again, and with flags flying and the bands playing lively airs, the line moved up Broadway amid the grandest display of affectionate regard imaginable.

It seemed as if everybody was on the street. The police, however, plowed their way through the crowds, and in about an hour from the time the line was formed the hall was reached.

Memorial Hall has been the scene of many festive camp fires, and many times and oft has enthusiasm of the most fervid character filled the breasts of the men of '61, but it would be difficult indeed to picture a more animated scene than was that when Comrade Bradley was escorted into the hall by H. S. Treadwell, Chairman of the Good of the Order Committee.

The band played "Hail to the Chief," men clapped, cheered and gave three rousing huzzas and a tiger for the honored comrade.

"What's the matter with Jerry?" cried out an enthusiastic member. "He's all right," was the hearty response.

"Who?" "Jerry."

It was some time before the ardent spirit of the men could be curbed in order to begin the exercises. Comrade Bradley was introduced by Mr. Treadwell in a felicitous manner.

At the conclusion of his address the American flags were brought forward and placed over Comrade Bradley, the band playing "Star Spangled Banner."

This was a very effective scene, and the tears came to the eyes of more than one hardy veteran as with bowed heads they witnessed the mark of respect.

After the flags had been returned to their positions, Commander G. W. Sanborn gave an eloquent address of welcome, at the conclusion of which the band played one verse of "For He Is a Jolly Good Fellow."

A loud hand-clapping and cheering of the most enthusiastic kind, Mr. Bradley stepped to the front and made a lengthy address, teeming with words of thankfulness and appreciation for the hearty, whole-souled welcome which he had received.

"The reception we received can hardly be expressed. You could hardly imagine a more sympathetic greeting, even from your own brother. From the members of royal families to thousands of common people went up a shout for America and the flag, which I had the honor to carry, which speaks volumes for the future."

"I believe that it was indeed a memorable visit. I think I see in prophecy the fulfillment of the wish of every old soldier. We have received kindly expressions from Her Majesty Queen Victoria, the Prince and Princess, but I would give thousands more for the good wishes which have come from your hearts tonight. God bless you, comrades, for what you have done."

Other speeches were made by members of both posts. At the conclusion of the exercises a banquet was enjoyed in the hall below.

The reception given Standard Bearer Bradley of the Ancients by his So. Boston friends last night must have assured that worthy soldier of his popularity in that quarter.

The Looker-On.

AT THE DINNER OF THE ANCIENT and Honorable Artillery Company, held last Monday, the 256th Charter anniversary, Lieutenant J. Payson Bradley, a soldier of distinction in the war of the Rebellion, made a remarkably eloquent and patriotic speech on the American flag. It was as fervently and eloquently delivered as if by inspiration, and was applauded to the echo by his comrades of the corps and their guests. Colonel Henry Walker, who is styled the "Orator of the Corps," and Historian Roberts also delivered excellent speeches, which were received in the sincere patriotic spirit in which they were so fittingly put forth.

The Boston Ancient and Honorable Company is a military organization which dates back to the foundation of the city, and was, indeed, the reproduction in New England of the much older organization with the same name in London. Its 259th anniversary was held on Monday last, when after it had marched through the streets, as is its

annual custom, officers were chosen for the ensuing year. The new commander, Capt. J. Payson Bradley, was one of the war veterans, and possibly the youngest who served in the war from its beginning until he was retired disabled in 1864. He was only 13 when the war broke out, but entered the service as a drummer boy. He was soon transferred to the First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery, where he served as bugler in the battles of the Wilderness and the siege of Petersburg. Boston is often gayed by newspapers of other cities on account of its liking for its historic military company. It has good reason to be proud of it. Most of its members saw and took part in hard fighting during the civil war, and like all brave soldiers deserve the honor of the public. For Capt. Bradley there may possibly, in the future, be a new distinction. He is not yet 50, and may be the last survivor of the multitude of brave men who went to the front in 1861. He is descended from Revolutionary stock, his great-grandfather, Enoch Bradley, serving in the Revolution. His maternal ancestor, Col. Frye, commanded a regiment at the battle of Bunker Hill. Both Captains Walker and Hedges fought bravely in the war, as did scores of others in the organization. Let no one gibe the Ancients.

The twenty-ninth anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts will be celebrated Monday with due pomp and time-honored ceremony. Not the least interesting of the events on the calendar for tomorrow will be the election of Col. Bradley as commander of the Ancients, which we predict will be triumphantly heralded along the lines.

The newly elected commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery comes of a military family and has himself a record of which he may well be proud. Many residents of Methuen recall the day when the group of patriotic sons left their homes and marched to Lawrence, here to join the forces of the other two companies enlisted. Capt. Bradley was at the head of the Methuen command and with him was his 13-year-old son, who went as a drummer boy. That lad was the present commander of the Ancients.

The new commander appointed his staff as follows: Chief of staff, Lieutenant Colonel J. Frank Supplee, Fourth Regiment, Maryland National Guard; surgeon, F. W. Graves, M. D.; assistant surgeons, Charles W. Galloupe, M. D., J. E. Kenney, M. D., L. E. Morgan, M. D., H. E. Marlon, M. D.; commissary, Captain George E. Hall; sergeant major, Major Henry G. Jordan; quartermaster sergeant, Sergeant W. L. Willey; hospital steward, Fred Putnam; commissary sergeant, Captain Warren S. Davis; national color bearer, George H. Innes; State color bearer, Captain Walter S. Sampson; flankers to the commander, Major Lawrence N. Duchesney, Captain George E. Lovett; markers, Edwin Warner, W. B. Holmes; right general guide, Captain F. J. Ford; left general guide, Albert A. Gleason; band guide, W. H. Mills; orderly to the commander, E. G. Foster.

"THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLES."

Col. J. Payson Bradley Eulogizes the People of Great Britain.

The next toast was "The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company." Col. J. Payson Bradley, responding, said:

In behalf of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, their commander most joyfully responds to every sentiment of the toast just uttered, and would with clarion voice proclaim, so that it might be heard in England's capital tonight, the thought and wish that are in all our hearts, God bless Victoria, the Queen.

It is seldom given to any military organization to achieve in one short week the conquest of an empire, yet this proud distinction is ours, for on leaving England's shores our glorious banner bore upon its silken folds the victories of Liverpool, London, Finsbury, Aldershot, Marlborough House, Windsor Castle. Ours was a mission of peace, of brotherly love and good will toward the mother land, and on this mission we established the fact that peace hath her victory even more renowned than war.

As long as memory shall last can we ever forget the mighty shout that went up from the tens of thousands of sturdy Britons when we first set foot on English soil? How our hearts thrill with joy when we recall the whole-souled welcome of our soldier friends of the Honourable Artillery company of London, and we hear again the echoes of the cheers which greeted the kindly sentiment expressed toward us and our native land by that knightly soldier and most gracious gentleman, the Earl of Denbigh. Again we stand on the hill at Aldershot and see pass by that splendid body of troops led by our good friend, Prince Arthur, the Duke of Connaught.

We recall once more the noble words of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, when referring to himself as the Queen's "senior subject," he stepped forth and in her name thanked the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts for coming to them on their mission of peace, which should be for the everlasting good of the two great kindred nations.

Indeed, Mr. Toastmaster, as you have stated, it was our privilege to walk again "the field of the cloth of gold" at Windsor Castle, and to receive from her most gracious majesty the password which unlocked every English heart and put into our hands the latchstring of every English home, and through all these scenes of splendor and grandeur went that starry flag, our country's banner, respected and honored by Queen and people.

And now, fellow-soldiers of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Americans of the Americans as we are, let us all stand and give to England's Queen, our friend and gracious hostess of one year ago, three hearty Yankee cheers.

To you, veterans of England, we extend a soldier's greeting, and thus, through you, honor the Queen whom you have so faithfully served. And to you who on land and sea now uphold the honor of England, let your trust be faithfully kept until that time when the two great English speaking nations shall join hands in an everlasting covenant, which shall extend throughout all the world, and we shall hear the herald angels sing, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

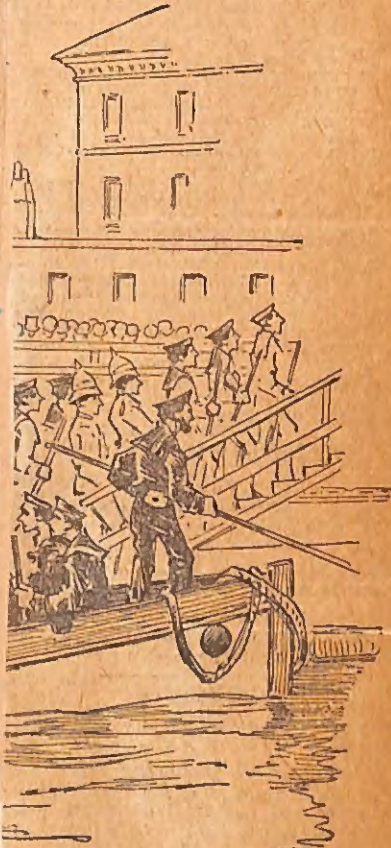
"BENEVOLENT SOCIETIES."

The Presidents of Scots' and British Charitable Societies Respond.

Mr. Louis H. Ross, president of the Scots' Charitable Society, said, in part, in response to the toast, "Benevolent societies":

For nearly 300 years the society of which I am president has been continuously striving to keep alive that feeling of kinship and loyalty which should ever cement this country with the land of our forefathers. Politicians may come and go, arbitration treaties may fall of enactment, and the man with an axe to grind will have played his little part and passed into oblivion, but the bonds of race and religion and our common heritage in the glorious achievements of the Anglo-Saxon who draw America and Great Britain closer and closer until the inevitable day of a united English speaking people dawns upon the world.

The stars and stripes lovingly blended with the union jack would mean much



M. S. PALLAS.

for the oppressed of every land, and carried at the masthead of a battleship or unfurled upon the field of battle, we could hurl defiance at all the earth beside, while the emancipation of the human race would proceed unchecked. This jubilee day brings such a happy condition of things so much the nearer.

President Edwin Willcock of the British Charitable Society spoke in brief to the same sentiment.

The president of the Charitable Irish Society, Mr. M. T. Callahan, was compelled to leave the hall before this part of the programme was reached; so, also, was Dr. William Everett, who was down on the list for a response to the dual toast, "Harvard-Cambridge."

MANY CONGRATULATORY MESSAGES

Greetings to Queen Victoria from Many Distinguished Public Men.

At intervals in the speaking a number of letters were read. The Earl of Aberdeen wrote from the Government House, Ottawa, conveying his "cordial good wishes for the success of the gathering."

Sir Charles Tupper, in his letter from the House of Commons, Ottawa, expressed the pleasure it would have given him to meet "with so many loyal British subjects in that great intellectual centre of the United States."

Ex-Ambassador Bayard wrote: "I witness with great satisfaction every exhibition of popular respect for the venerable and excellent lady whose reign is so marked by the advance, moral and material, of all over whom her sway has extended; as exhibiting also amicable and sympathetic feeling between two great branches of the English-speaking people. I hail every such expression as your association represents."

The Hon. Thomas B. Reed in his letter expressed his "hope that your celebration may be worthy of the Queen whose reign has been not the longest only, but the richest in results, of all reigns in English history."

Other brief letters were also read from President McKinley, Gen. A. Montgomery Moore, Halifax; Capt. Rogers of the United States steamship Massachusetts, Commodore Howison, commandant navy yard and station; the lord bishop of Nova Scotia, the Hon. Wilfrid Laurier of Ottawa, President Elliot of Harvard College, and the Rev. William Byrne, V. G.

An interesting feature of the occasion was the "Victorian Jubilee Souvenir," a

creditable production of 72 pages, issued from the press of Mr. William J. Perry of Maiden for the Victorian Diamond Festival Association. It contained a list of the British societies, the words and music of David Duncan Fletcher's jubilee hymn, the story of Victoria's reign, jubilee poems and a list of the veterans present.

Most of those present wore a handsome memorial medal, produced in accordance with designs by the Rev. A. E. George, chaplain of the British Charitable Society.

It should be mentioned that the decorations of the hall were by Shepard & Norwell, carried out under the immediate superintendence of Mr. J. C. Abbott, while the floral effects were supplied and arranged by Mr. George E. Severy.

STREET PROCESSION.

Blue Jackets, Marines from British Warship and Vets Escorted by Ancients.

The street procession was distinctly a fine thing to look upon, as almost continual handclapping and cheering from thousands of men and women along the route of march attested. It was not long and it was full of color pleasing to the eye, and it moved quickly, in appropriate military manner.

The make-up of the line was something out of the ordinary in Boston—armed blue-jackets, with marines from a British warship and medalled survivors of British army and navy engagements, escorted by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. This circumstance, made accessible to all by a clear sky and warm air, was thoroughly appreciated by the people of the city. They thronged in the streets and let loose more enthusiasm than is usually manifested over an advertised street parade. There was curiosity to see armed seamen from an English ship, and; by the tenor of exclamations along the sidewalk, an inclination to compare them with the seamen of the United States who marched through the city at the dedication of the Shaw monument. But the chief characteristic of the sightseers yesterday afternoon was the readiness of Americans to join with those of British sympathies in celebrating the cause of it all—the jubilee spirit. This characteristic cropped out every little while along the route.

A group of Britishers, or men and women who once "owed allegiance," would cheer her majesty's sailors as they tramped by, and a group of Americans standing near would applaud both. So there was general good-nature among all the spectators, and the men of H. M. S. Pallas cannot truthfully say, when they have reached a home port, that the people of Boston did not give them a thoroughly hospitable reception.

By 3:30 o'clock, the hour when the public supposed the notable parade would start, people began to gather in crowds on the sidewalks on State street and around Faneuil Hall. At about this time the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, with the Salem Cadet band, was at its headquarters at Faneuil Hall, ready to escort the sailors from the Pallas. At the foot of State street about 90 blue-jackets and a handful of marines in red coats and white helmets were landing from two barges. Lieuts. F. C. Brownell and J. H. Hartley of the Artillery company were present to meet them. The force from the ship was in command of Lieut. F. A. Bateman-Champain and Lieuts. Nelson and Alford.

After a seemingly long period of waiting, Lieut. Hartley was dispatched to Faneuil Hall to notify the artillery company to come down State street and pick up the seamen. By the time the company arrived the street was crowded. The artillerymen were in command of Col. J. Payson Bradley, who had beside him Maj. Duchesney and Lieut. George E. Lovett. The Ancients numbered about 300, and made a very fine appearance.

The artillery company drew up at the foot of the street, facing north, the commander's staff on the right of the line, and the British troops marched past to the tune of "God Save the Queen." After the march past the artillery company took position of escort, and with the band and a squad of mounted police under Sergt. Stone at the head, the procession moved up State street—a curious and agreeable reminder of a famous scene in State street a century and a quarter ago.

To the memory of the National Lancers on Suffolk street the glittering line moved, while thousands of people applauded. At the army 12 of the rank and file of the British Navy and Army Veteran Association were waiting, in command of these officers: Capt. Hugh

McDevitt (62d regiment), Lieut. John Black (87th), Lieut. Charles Adams, Jr. (101st) and Adj. George K. Spelt (Scots Fusilier Guards).

There were two Scottish pipers with the venerable command and six carriages, five of which contained especially notable survivors, including John W. Gillon, a veteran of Waterloo (June 18, 1815). In the sixth carriage sat Col. Henry Walker, vice-commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company; Capt. Humphreys and the captain of marines of H. M. S. Pallas.

At about 4:30 o'clock, after the artillery company and the blue-jackets had arrived at the armory, the complete and remarkable procession moved on the parade of the day—through Bowdoin street to the State House, thence to Beacon street, to Arlington, to Commonwealth avenue, to Dartmouth, to Huntington avenue to the Mechanics' building.

The finest sight of the procession was on the march down Beacon Hill to Charles street, at 5 o'clock. The sidewalks were lined, two files deep, with a cheering, orderly crowd. There must have been 5000 spectators between Park and Charles streets. And the picture they made, with the glittering, colored line marching past them, was something that those who saw will not soon forget.

"OUR OLD HOME AND THE NEW."

A Pithy Response by the Rev. George C. Lorimer, of Tremont Temple.

The Rev. George C. Lorimer, pastor of Tremont Temple, spoke very briefly to the toast, "Our old home and the new." He said:

"It becomes us simply to renew our loyalty to the stars and stripes and express our love for the union jack; to pray that God's blessing may encompass the old and the new, and that that blessing may abide forever."

AY. OCTOBER 6, 1897.

PRIDE OF BOSTON COMES TO TOWN.

Kaleidoscope Not in It With the A. and H. A.

EVERY MAN A POSTER.

Color Effects of No School of Artists Can Compare with the Beantown Men.

The pride of Boston, the admiration of Britain, the Four Hundred of organizations military, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, is now in Buffalo, on its annual field excursion. The gleam of arms, the rattle of sabres and the applause of curious spectators greeted the company as it marched 300 strong out of the Central Station yesterday afternoon, shortly after 3 o'clock.

The 65th and 74th regiments were drawn up in dress uniform to receive the company. Exchange Street was crowded from the station to Main Street with spectators. The arrival of the famous Bostonians—for most of the members are from Beantown—was most striking.

Mayor Jewett, Col. Welch, Col. Fox, Gen. Doyle, Leroy Parker and Dr. Wrigg were at the station to meet them. Horace Noble and Cyrus K. Remington, the latter the only Buffalo members of the company, went to Syracuse to meet them and returned with them.

The company formed in line in the station, headed by its own band. When the line came out on the street, the sound of changing positions told that the 74th Regiment, which was in front of the station, had come to "present arms" in honorable salute. The 65th Regiment, which was further up Exchange Street, near Main, then formed line and, followed by the 74th, started up Main Street, with flying colors and martial music.

Then Came the A. and H.

After the 74th came the Ancient and Honorables. Their appearance was magnificent. The first color to catch the eyes of the crowding onlookers was the flashing red of the crimson coats, insignia of the British origin of the company.

But there were other than crimson uniforms. The company is dressed in variegated clothing. The red of the English army, the blue of the American regulars, the buff knickerbockers of the Continental, the black short pants and long cutaway coat of old English dress and the legged uniform of the American volunteer, blended in a prismatic color, at once unique and handsome.

Cheered by Crowds.

Up Main Street to Church, the procession passed, cheered from every corner where crowds were gathered. Turning onto Church the parade led to Delaware through thronged lines of spectators applauding with voice and hand and handkerchief.

On Delaware, it marched past the City Hall where the crowds were even more enthusiastic. All along Delaware Avenue the sidewalks were almost impassable, the whole avenue being lined with waiting watchers.

The procession followed up Delaware to Tupper Street, where a turn was made to Main Street. Down Main to the Iroquois the Honorables paraded, the two regiments drawing to the side, at Eagle Street in double column, to let the city's guests pass.

Innis Carried the Flag.

One of the flags was carried by George H. Innis, one of the candidates for commander-in-chief of the G. A. R. at the late Encampment. He carried the flag through twenty-three engagements during the war.

At the Iroquois, Commander Bradley announced the programme governing the company's actions. The order of "break ranks" rang through the hotel rotunda, and the members went to their rooms, already prepared for them.

Those Gorgeous Uniforms.

Calligula once wished that the people of Rome had but one neck so that he could strike it off at a blow. The Ancient and Honorables wished that the people of Buffalo had but one tongue so that the question which was put to them on all sides could be answered once for all. The question heard on every lip was "Why do they have so many different uniforms?"

It is easily answered but frequent repetition makes the answering monotonous.

According to the regulations of the company, every member is privileged to wear any uniform he may have worn in military service, actual or militia. If the member has had no such militia connection, he may adopt any military uniform he fancies. Some members have chosen uniforms once worn by an ancestor. Others, following the devices of their own fancy, have adopted uniforms without regard to any ancestral or personal history. So the company in dress parade has become a piece of human tapestry.

What They Will Do.

No special programme occupied the attention of the company last night, nor will there be any such this morning. At 1 o'clock this afternoon a special New York Central train will take the members to Niagara Falls, whence special cars will convey them over the Gorge route and return. Coming back to Buffalo at 5 o'clock, they will array themselves with fortitude and fervor for the banquet to be held in the Iroquois, commencing at 8 p. m. Many honored guests have been invited to enjoy the banquet with the company. Tomorrow new entertainment awaits them. Last night they enjoyed themselves by seeing the city independent of any special guidance.

A special to the Boston Globe on the reception of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in Buffalo says: "It was a war welcome, and the members of the company appreciated it. The route was through the principal streets of the city, every one of which was of asphalt and as smooth as a billiard table." Just so. The Boston gentlemen will doubtless retain the pleasant recollections of their march over the smooth paved streets of Buffalo.

The 74th Regiment never made a finer appearance on the streets of Buffalo than it did yesterday.

GOD SPEED.

Buffalo Ancients
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Started for Home Early This Morning.

VISIT WAS ENJOYED.

Our Guests Declared That Their Pleasure Had Been Unalloyed.

LAST NIGHT'S BANQUET.

Good-Fellowship Prevailed, and Those Present Listened to Some Splendid After-Dinner Speaking.

4..JIM

Ancients' Gossip.

There will be a drill of the company on Thursday evening in Faneuil hall, and Col Bradley hopes for a large attendance.

The fall field day committee have completed all their arrangements for the Buffalo trip, and from all appearances it promises to be the excursion of the century.

From a glance at the list of acceptances to the annual banquet at the Iroquois, Buffalo, on Wednesday evening, Oct 6, one would imagine that all the notables in the state intend to be present. In the list are generals, judges, senators, mayors and clergy, and the banquet promises to be the event of the year in the queen city.

The badges of the society of the Cincinnati, the military order of the Loyal Legion, the Grand Army of the Republic, army or army corps, indicating actual service in the field, the company's badge, and badges authorized by the state, may be worn on the left breast of the dress coat on the trip to Buffalo, but no medals.

What is the name of the new march, "Jean?"

Yes, and after that the full was last and furious.

ANCIENTS

Boston's Swell Military Organization Is Here.

ARRIVED AT 3 O'CLOCK

IN THEIR OWN HANDSOME TRAIN OVER THE NEW YORK CENTRAL.

REVIEWED BY THE MAYOR

Were Met at the Station by the 65th and 74th Regiments—Made a Pretty Sight and a Good Impression.

The Ancients are here. The swellest military organization in the United States is the guest of Buffalo and will remain for two days. There are 300 of them.

They were met at the New York Central Depot at 3 o'clock this afternoon by the 65th and 74th Regiments and after passing in review took up their

march up Exchange to Main, accompanied by Buffalo's crack regiments to the tune of martial music.

The parade was a pretty sight. The line of march was up Exchange to Main to Church to Delaware, where the Ancients passed in review before the Mayor. From there the march was to North to Main and back to the Iroquois, which will be headquarters during the distinguished visitors' stay in the city.

The Ancients are made up of Boston's swiftest and richest men. They travel in their own elegant special train and calculate that their little outing will cost them about \$14,000.

The Ancients are under command of J. Payson Bradley. This is their 260th field outing. They left Boston yesterday forenoon and stopped at Syracuse en route.

Commander Bradney's staff includes chief of staff, Col. J. Frank Supplee; surgeon, F. W. Graves; assistant surgeons, Lieut. C. W. Gallope, J. E. Kinney, L. E. Lorgan and H. E. Marion; paymaster, Lieut. Emory Grover; assistant paymaster, Lieut. George H. Allen; quartermaster, Sergt. John H. Peak.

The honorary staff is made up of Past Commanders Walker and Hedges, Col. Thomas J. Olin, the Revs. S. H. Roblin and I. K. Stetson, E. G. Allen, chairman of the field-day committee, and Joseph L. White.

The infantry officers are: First lieutenant, Edward P. Gram; adjutant, Lieut. Ferdinand M. Trifet; first sergeant of infantry, Capt. Charles E. Howe; second sergeant, J. Otis McFadden; third sergeant, Lieut. Eugene A. Holton; fourth sergeant, Henry Tombs; fifth sergeant, William S. Best; sixth sergeant, George E. Adams; seventh sergeant, William H. Robertson.

The artillery officers are: Sergeant, L. A. Blackington, William Abbott, H. H. Hamilton, M. J. Grodinski and Eugene S. Taylor.

The veteran company is in command of Col. Joseph B. Parsons.

The officer of the day is Lieut. Frank H. Mudge. The color guards are Sergts. Albert L. Richardson and Charles A. Meserve.

ANCIENTS HAVE GONE

ARTILLERY COMPANY LEFT ON A SPECIAL TRAIN THIS MORNING.

THE BANQUET LAST NIGHT

Hotel Iroquois Was the Scene of a Brilliant Gathering of Bostonians and Buffalonians—Reveille Sounded at 5 O'Clock A. M.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston left Buffalo at 8:30 this morning on a special train over the Central. Despite the late hour at which the banquet ended the reveille sounded at 5 o'clock and breakfast began at 6. Though the Ancients had little sleep they came up smiling and like seasoned veterans laughed at rain and marched in splendid order to the station.

The Ancients left Buffalo with regret and the Queen City was loath to let them go, for this organization of Massachusetts gentlemen surrounded itself while here with such good fellowship, courtesy of bearing and brilliancy of mind as to make Buffalonians regret that there is no similar body of men within their municipality.

The Ancients did themselves proud in Buffalo, despite the efforts of Dana's New York Sun to the contrary. Handsome Capt. Payson Bradley also added new laurels to his popularity.

ANCIENTS AT THE FESTIVE BOARD.

Buffalo Journal Record
Banquet of the Honorable Artillery Company.

BRILLIANT AND SOULFUL.

Imposing Gathering in the Iroquois Dining-room—Toasts Answered with Eloquence and Wit.

Good fellowship unmarred, infinite bonhomie, marked the great banquet of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, held at the Iroquois last night. Fresh from the scenes around Niagara Falls, with appetites valorous and hearts aglow, the company sat down at 8 o'clock to enjoy the feast made as a part of its regular yearly programme from time almost immortal.

There was the sheen of color and the tinkling of glasses. There was the mirth at courteous jest, and the applause at eloquent merit. There was all that could be desired at a feast of Epicurus. The great dining hall of the Iroquois was taxed to seat the throng that crowded to the bountiful tables. Legislators, judges, generals and statesmen mingled in the crowd. The occasion was one to be remembered by the favored participants.

The things provided for the physical enjoyment of the feasters were abundant and satisfying, the type of the highest are of the chef. The menu was a temptation to have overcome a Pharisee. But the Ancient and Honorables are not pharisees, and they needed no pressing to enjoy the viands.

Flow of Soul.

But best of all was the time when the toasts were delivered. There was applause unbounded at each flash of wit or wisdom, and the flashes were many.

Commander Bradley was interrupted again and again when he introduced the toastmaster. His own opening address provoked cheer upon cheer, until at the close the great body of banqueters rose with an accord, to salute the leader of the famous company. "America" was sung in chorus profound at the close of his address, and when the last notes of the National hymn were dying away, the throats of 400 men joined in the "hurrah! hurrah! hurrah! for Commander Bradley."

Lieut.-Col. Supplee's address, before announcing the first toast, was short but gleaming with brilliant sally and humorous suggestion. When he announced the first toast, to be answered by the Hon. Daniel N. Lockwood, ex-member of Congress, the guests and the honorables tipped back their chairs in anticipation of the treat, which was sure to come. The toast was

The President of the United States—

Sovereign and yet subject, supreme but still servant of the people. May his administration so auspiciously inaugurated add the most lustrous page to American history.

Mr. Lockwood's Response.

"Why I, a Democrat, should be chosen to respond to this toast, I know not," began Mr. Lockwood, "unless it is because there is in Buffalo no Republican who can answer it without exciting undue jealousy." Mr. Lockwood's address was a high tribute to President McKinley.

"From a personal acquaintance of more than twenty years with Maj. McKinley," he continued, "I can say that if there is a man who is sincere in his desire to serve his country, and who follows his principles without fear, it is he. I know that in his steadfast reliance on the merit of a protective tariff he has no motives other than to serve the people whom he represents, and while I cannot endorse his views on that subject, I can

not doubt his sincerity in believing as he does. The sentiment expressed on the toast upon the card is 'May his administration so auspiciously inaugurate add the most lustrous page in American history.' I hope that such will be the case, and I believe that it is possible that his administration may record another great step in the onward march of the Nation. But no administration can add lustre to the pages already written in the long course of our country's past."

Mr. Lockwood mentioned the name of Abraham Lincoln, the man chosen by the Almighty to occupy the Presidential chair. Immediately the hall re-echoed with applause. The entire address was worthy of the occasion which prompted the toast.

The second toast was announced:

The Army and Navy:

Their valor won us our liberty and has preserved our Union. They will ever be our safeguards for the future.

"The Army and Navy forever, Three cheers for the red, white and blue."

Response by Gen. Curtiss.

Mr. James E. Curtiss was eloquent in his response. He spoke from personal experience in regard to the army, and many a veteran's heart beat faster and many an eye flashed brighter under the influence of his vivid picture of the valor of the American soldiery. Speaking of the navy, he closed by reciting with dramatic power, George Baker's description of the scene on board the Cumberland in the battle with the Merrimac in Hampton Roads. He was interrupted a dozen times by thundering applause.

Comptroller James A. Roberts responded to

The State of New York—

The Empire State, standing at the head of the galaxy of the great commonwealths of the American Union. Her majestic rivers, noble lakes and metropolitan cities are the pride of America. May peace and prosperity be abiding guests in all her vast domain.

Comptroller Roberts.

He said that when he became by virtue of his office, keeper of the State records, he began a systematic arrangement of old forgotten records. He had found that he could disillusion the minds of the many who believed that New York was far behind her sister State of Massachusetts in her Revolutionary War armament. It had been common belief that the Empire State contributed only 17,000 men in that great conflict, but he had learned that right behind Massachusetts, with her 60,000 Revolutionary soldiers, came New York with 42,000. Mr. Roberts' historical review was most interesting and closely listened to by the hundreds of guests.

Senator Morse's Response.

The wittiest speech of all heard last night, and one of the most interesting after-dinner speeches ever heard in this city, was that by Senator William A. Morse, answering the toast:

The State of Massachusetts—

Great in all that distinguishes the leading American commonwealths; in commerce and manufacture excelling, proud of her great seat of learning, may her future history be as luminous as her past is lustrous with the deeds of her statesmen and soldiers.

He brought the entire audience to its feet when, in conclusion, he said:

"The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company will take back with it pleasant memories, but not a today's Express. And I may say that we would like to leave behind us as a heritage to the Major, those fictitious cars loaded with those mythical empty bottles, so that he may in his leisure moments cork up those warped, dwarfed and misguided wits who turn real humor into falsehood and cause every reader to drop the paper in disgust."

The City of Buffalo—

The metropolis of Western New York, the home of manufacture, Queen City of the lakes, center of railroad transportation, the convention city of America. Her perfectly paved, cleanswept streets, superb public buildings and splendid commercial structures, never fail to impress the stranger within her gates.

This was the sentiment responded to by Mayor Jewett, as follows:

Address of Mayor Jewett.

Mr. Toastmaster and Gentlemen—It gives me great pleasure to welcome this august body of warriors to the city of Buffalo.

I can only repeat tonight what I said in a recent letter to your accomplished commander: "If you come to Buffalo we will give you a most cordial reception. The town shall belong to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery. It shall be theirs and theirs alone as long as they choose to tarry with us."

Now, my friends, you have been here for two days. I must leave it to you whether our promises have been fulfilled. If there have been any errors or omissions on our part, I trust they will be forgiven, and ascribed as they should be, to the head and not to the heart.

Our people have long eagerly awaited your coming. So much had they heard about the Ancient and Honorables, the oldest military organization in America, the pride of Boston, and the envy of Gotham, that they were fairly consumed with curiosity. And as you marched up the street yesterday, in your multi-colored uniforms and to the inspiring music of your excellent band, I am sure they never saw anything quite so stunning, so magnificent, and so picturesque. And it will be many years before the like of it is ever seen again upon the streets of Buffalo.

We are greatly flattered that you made Buffalo the Mecca of your pilgrimage of 1897. It was a compliment to the second city of the Empire State, which will long be held in grateful remembrance. We are greatly honored by your visit and your presence here among us. The only thing that gives us sorrow is that your stay is to be so short.

On your return to Boston, take with you, I beg of you, the kindest greetings of the citizens of Buffalo to the citizens of your noble and enterprising city. We are one in race, in faith, and in true patriotism. Your visit opens the way for a closer union, both socially and commercially, between these two great centers of population. Let us make the most of this opportunity. In these days of quick travel and instantaneous transmission of thought, we are not far apart. Let us know our fellow citizens of Boston as brethren in the fullest sense of the word, and work together for the increase of commerce, the advancement of citizenship, the promotion of good-fellowship, the greatness of the Nation, and the glory of the Stars and Stripes!

Boston, the Home of Culture.

Col. Henry Walker made a magnificent speech, answering the succeeding toast: **The City of Boston—**

Home of culture and of the progressive New England spirit. By the irresistible gravity of her attraction she holds the affection of her loyal sons, though scattered into every State of the Union. Proud of her revolutionary memories, she grapples with one hand the historic past and reaches forth to a future where even greater honors await her.

Before he began his address, Commander Bradley read a telegram from Joseph Quincey, Mayor of Boston, regretting his inability to be present.

Col. Walker began by saying that the presence of 200 Boston men spoke more strongly for her eminence than his tongue could. He continued in a strain at once eloquent and dignified, keeping every Boston man present applauding with his hands and feet and lungs most of the time.

Col. Welch's Remarks.

The National Guard—

The citizen soldier has in all our wars demonstrated, that he is, par excellence, the typical soldier of the Republic. As a link between the glory of the past and the hope of the future, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company extends its hearty greetings to our Comrades of the Guard, from whose ranks must come the future officers of the great volunteer army of the Republic, whenever its services shall be needed.

In response to this toast, Gen. S. M. Welch gave words of praise to the first Adjutant-General of the New York National Guard, George Townsend, and to Gen. Josiah Porter, "the best it ever had." He happily mentioned the fact that Gen. Porter was a Bay State native, and on the instant the loyal sons of Massachusetts cheered first for Gen. Porter, and then for Gen. Welch.

Gen. Welch went on to explain the duties of a guardsman, the necessity for the organization, and the history of the New York Department.

The Grand Army.

The next toast was

The Grand Army of the Republic—

When the life of the Nation hung trembling in the balance they gallantly threw into the scales on the side of the Union their ready swords; and we owe all we hold dear of our reunited country to the springing valor of '61. Let history record that there is one Republic that is not ungrateful.

Alfred Lyb, senior vice-commander of the G. A. R., spoke very briefly. He referred his hearers to the address of Gen. Curtiss, who, he said, had robbed him of his answer. Then came the toast for which everybody, with rare intent to catch the good things of the preceding speakers, nevertheless had waited. It was:

The Press—

The lever that moves the world should always rest upon the fulcrum of truth. May liberty, not license, ever control its invincible and temper with moderation its irresistible power.

Chaplain Roblin's Speech.

It was well known that the Chaplain would say some pertinent things if he mentioned no names. And the expectation was not disappointed. No names were mentioned, but no Sherlock Holmes is needed to find the object of the scorn in the Chaplain's words.

BOSTON MEN.

Buffalo Commercial

Their Banquet at the Iroquois Was a Brilliant Event.

VERY FINE ORATORY.

Some of the Best Post-Prandial Oratory Ever Heard in Buffalo.

A TELEGRAM FROM MAYOR QUINCY

Boston's Distinguished Company of Military Men Entertained Many of Buffalo's Leading Citizens and the Occasion Was a Memorable One.

The members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston signalized the close of their annual fall field day and outing last evening by an elaborate and elegant banquet at the Iroquois, at which nearly a hundred of Buffalo's officials and distinguished citizens were invited guests.

Not since the great banquet in celebration of the advent of Niagara's electric power in Buffalo has there been gathered about a festal board so distinguished a company of men as that which was present in the dining room of the Iroquois last night, and rarely if ever in all the history of Buffalo's banquets has the flow of wit, wisdom and inspiring thought from the speakers been more apt, more graceful or more absorbingly interesting. The great audience listened with fascinating attention from the time when Col. Bradley arose at 11 o'clock to introduce the toastmaster to the time when the last story of Col. Shepard was finished at nearly 2 o'clock.

Besides the members of the organization, the following were present:

Hon. James A. Roberts, Col. J. H. Horton, Col. George C. Fox, Horace A. Noble, LeRoy Parker, Col. C. O. Shepard, William C. Warren, Col. Alfred T. Smith, Charles Higby, J. N. Scatcherd, R. B. Adam, Major George J. Haffa, Judge Thomas S. King, Capt. J. M. Brinker, Harry Parry, Sheldon T. Viole, Mayor Alfred C. Hastings of Niagara Falls, Harry Hamlin, Henry C. French, F. C. Atherton, Hon. Charles F. Bishop, Edward S. Warren, Frank H. Severance, Hon. Robert C. Titus, Major Albert H. Briggs, A. A. Heard, Rev. C. F. J. Wrigley, T. S. Timpson, Frank A. Babcock, Robert W. Day, Charles W. Cushman, Hon. D. N. Lockwood, Edward H. Butler, William J. Connors, Augustus F. Schen, George M. Matthews, Mayor Jewett, James F. Nono, Col. William H. Chapin, W. N. Graves, Gen. Samuel M. Welch, Major William T. Parsons, J. H. Prescott, Jr., Howard H. Baker, Charles A. White, Robert L. Myer, Major T. W. Symons, Gen. John C. Graves, Hon. Thomas V. Welch of Niagara Falls, Capt. J. B. Guthrie, George B. Hayes, Ernest C. Knight, Gen. Peter G. Doyle, William H. Underwood, James Chalmers, Alfred W. Thorn, Col. Edmund O. Cottle, C. L. Albert J. Myer, Justice T. O. White, Col. Francis G. Ward, Capt. MacFarland, Alfred Lath, Charles R. Huntley, Daniel H. Turner.

The toast list as given in the Commercial last night was followed with but one addition, a few stories from Col. C. O. Shepard, and one substitution, Gen. Curtis taking the place of Maj. Thomas W. Symons in responding to the toast to the Army and Navy.

The accident which so nearly cost him his life, the sinking of the yacht Glance in the harbor when run down by the steamer Gazelle.

The introductory speech of Col. Bradley, the commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, was one of the most delightful of the evening. Col. Bradley is a graceful and forceful speaker, and in welcoming the guests of the evening he said: "Your Honor, the Mayor, and Gentlemen:

"It gives us great pleasure to assemble in the Queen City and act the part of host to such a distinguished body of her citizens as are gathered here as our guests this evening.

"Gentlemen, from our very hearts we give you all a true soldier's welcome. During the last few years it has become a custom to extend our annual outings beyond the confines of the 'Old Bay State' and it has been our good fortune to be received by the soldiery and citizens of our eastern and southern cities with true American hospitality. Last year we crossed the Atlantic and were greeted by our comrades of the mother company, 'the Honorable Artillery of London,' as well as by the whole English people, with open arms. Nothing could have been more spontaneous or hearty and from the royal reception at Windsor Castle by Her Majesty, and at Marlborough House, by the Prince of Wales, down to the kindly salute of the humblest citizen. We received that whole-souled treatment which goes to prove the old saying that 'blood is thicker than water.' It was indeed our privilege, gentlemen, to walk again 'the field of the cloth of gold,' proudly bearing with us through castle, court and camp that starry flag, our country's banner, respected and honored alike by Queen and people.

"Emboldened by our conquests along the Atlantic seaboard and across the waters, our committee this year decided, like brave and true soldiers as they are, that the company should venture, for the first time during the 250 odd years of its existence, into the interior of our own vast empire. So siding our wives, children and sweethearts good-bye, like good generals we burned our bridges behind us and turned our faces towards the great West in search of that far-famed and beautiful city which sits like a queen beside the shores of Lake Erie guarding with the royal sceptre of its position, and the power of its citizens, the eastern gateway of the Great Lakes.

"You can imagine our surprise at the splendid reception given us yesterday on our arrival, by your soldiery and citizens and how our hearts thrilled as we beheld on every hand 'Old Glory,' that flag which brave Perry on the waters of your own lake run to the masthead of his flagship alongside of that immortal signal, 'Don't give up the ship.'

"Buffalo is indeed a beautiful city, and as true Americans we glory with you in its present greatness and the hope of even better things to come. We bring with us Massachusetts' greetings to your state and municipality, and as Boston and Buffalo are bound together with double bands of steel, so let our closer knowledge of each other find all our hearts in a stranger, purer and holier love for our common country, that we may ever sing from our very heart of hearts:

"My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing."

When Col. Bradley reached the words "My country, 'tis of thee," the splendid Salem Cadet Band, which accompanied the Ancient and Honorable Company on the trip, struck in with the air, and the song was sung by every voice in the room, all eyes turned on the beautiful banner of the veteran corps as it hung in starry folds above the commander's head.

Lieut. Col. Supplee of Baltimore, chief of staff of Col. Bradley, and one of the most popular outside members of the organization, was received with a ringing salute when he rose to take the place of toastmaster. He returned brief but cordial thanks for his reception and proposed the first regular toast:

The President of the United States.
Hon. Daniel N. Lockwood was called upon to respond and did so with an able and eloquent tribute to the President of the United States, both as the impersonal head of this great nation as well as in regard to the magnificent men who have filled the office from the past down to the present honored incumbent. Mr. Lockwood said in part:

"I must confess to a little surprise that I, a democrat, should have been selected to respond to this toast, and the only solution to the mystery, in my mind, is that no republican in Buffalo could have been selected without causing undue jealousy.

"The electors of the United States in November, 1896, named as their choice for the office of President a distinguished citizen of the state of Ohio, William McKinley. His public life was well known, as a representative in congress and as governor of his state he had advocated with great force and ability questions of national importance, questions which affected the personal welfare of every citizen of the country. From a personal acquaintance with Major McKinley of more than twenty years and from a careful reading of many of his public speeches I candidly believe that he has always spoken and acted from a sincere conviction and with honest purposes. If any man in this country ever advocated and believed in a tariff based upon the principles of protection, sincerely and honestly, and without other motive than the welfare of his country, I believe that man was and is President McKinley.

"The sentiment under the toast upon the card is 'May his administration so auspiciously inaugurate add the most lustrous page in American history.' I hope that such will be the case, and I believe that it is possible that his administration may record another great step in the onward march of the nation. But no administration can add lustre to the pages already written in the long course of our country's past."

Gen. James E. Curtiss made a stirring response, punctuated by applause, to the toast, "The Army and Navy."

Comptroller Roberts was characteristically graceful in his reply to the toast, "The State of New York," and Senator William A. Morse of the old Bay state made a witty and eloquent response to the toast to "The State of Massachusetts."

Mayor Jewett was called upon in answer to the toast "The City of Buffalo," and in his speech gave expression to the welcome which Buffalo held for her honored guests of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery.

Col. Henry Walker, the commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company on its recent visit to England, and the only man living which that organization has twice honored with the commandantship, was the man who responded to the toast "The City of Boston." His toast to the magnificent city which is the home of the ancient and honorable organization was one of the finest speeches of the evening. In connection with Col. Walker's response Col. Bradley read a telegram received during the banquet from Mayor Josiah Quincy of Boston, who is a private in the Ancient and Honorable Artillery. Mayor Quincy said:

"I regret very much that the pressure of business here prevented my joining the trip to Buffalo and being present at the dinner tonight. I should have enjoyed the opportunity of expressing to the officials and the people of Buffalo the good will which is felt for their city here. May the business and social ties which already unite Buffalo and Boston be strengthened by the visit of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to the Queen City of the Lakes."

Gen. Samuel M. Welch responded in a witty and eloquent speech to the toast, "The National Guard," and the senior vice-commander of the G. A. R., Alfred Lyth, responded to the toast, "The Grand Army of the Republic." One of the speeches of the evening which received the most applause and was one of the brightest gems of the banquet was the reply of Chaplain S. B. Roblin, D. D., pastor of the Old South church, to the toast to "The Press." The text of the chaplain's speech was a reply to an article in regard to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in a morning newspaper of yesterday. In part Dr. Roblin said:

"I may say at once that I am a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and so have no fear, and I ask no favor. I want to say that the great press cannot afford to misrepresent persons or institutions. True greatness even demands of the press that truth and righteousness must ever prevail.

"I am a great admirer of the progress of the press in all its departments, an advance so marked that it gives us from center to circumference a photograph of the day's doings all over the world, at breakfast the next morning.

"But I have a recommendation to make, and that is that a deputation take place over the country of the so-called funny men of the press. (Great applause.) I am a lover of humor and wit and legitimate satire—the wit that glitters, the humor that glows, the sarcasm which prunes away excesses. But the Lord save us from the peculiar work of the professional funny man of the press whose sarcasm descends to ribaldry, whose paragraphs teem with misrepresentations and abuse. (Great applause.)

"I represent the press tonight under orders from the commander. This organization of Artillery has been always respected not only in this, but in other lands with great honor. We were received with plaudits

Great Britain, and we marched up the streets of the greatest city in the world bearing Old Glory ahead of us while English people shouted themselves hoarse at the sight of the old flag. (Great applause.)

"The London Times devoted several columns in generous description of our company. All the press of Great Britain and the continent could scarcely say enough about our history. The press of the United States—all the papers, save one—has done the same thing.

"And upon this very field excursion, no sooner had the company started on its trip than the papers published generous notices of it, save one. Thousands and thousands of your people lined the streets to see us, and all were proud of the city and of the welcome we received.

"I represent the press, and I want to say that it is necessary for me to make an apology for the one blot upon the page written of this field trip.

"There appeared in a certain one of the city's papers a column of untruth and misrepresentation which should never have been written. It was by the professional funny man of the press. (Applause.) We, indeed, humbly beg your pardon, and can say that the deep regret is ours. (Applause.)

The three concluding toasts were "The Judiciary," responded to by Hon. Robert C. Titus; "The Clergy" by Rev. C. F. J. Wrigley of St. Mary's, and "Our Country" by the toastmaster, Lieut.-Col. J. F. Supplee. All three were of delightful quality and were interrupted by frequent applause.

The regular toasts of the evening were supplemented by some stories by Col. C. O. Shepard, told in his usual delightful vein.

The members of the Ancient and Honorable Company departed for their homes in Boston on their special train at 8 o'clock this morning, but their visit will long be remembered by those who were the recipients of their magnificent hospitality.

Lieut. Trifet, the adjutant, is a well-known stamp-dealer and stamp-collector. He is also a publisher of music.

The genial Cyrus K. Remington, being the only Buffalo member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, is pretty nearly the only pebble on the beach today.

TWO CHILDREN DEAD

Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus K. Remington Have Been Deeply Afflicted.

Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus K. Remington of this city have been visited by a double affliction. Their oldest son, Leonard Corning Remington, 36 years old, died of Colfax, Washington, on September 30, and their oldest daughter, Sarah A. Remington, wife of William Schuyler, died at St. Louis, Mo., October 11th.

Mrs. Schuyler was 42 years old, and was married to Mr. Schuyler, who is son of the Rev. Morgan Schuyler, formerly pastor of St. John's Episcopal Church in this city. Mrs. Schuyler's body will be brought to Buffalo tomorrow on the Wabash train and the funeral will be held tomorrow.

Leonard Corning Remington went to Washington seven years ago. He is in the Sisters' Hospital in Colfax. His father has not yet received full particulars of his fatal illness.

Recklessly Unreliable Journal.

Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston went away from Buffalo yesterday with words of praise for the City's hospitality and expressions of kindly appreciation of the manner in which they had been entertained. One incident alone marred the pleasure of their visit. It was the attempt of a local paper to imitate the humor of a really funny paper and the consequent publication of an article which was as vulgar and insulting to the honorable organization as humiliating to the press of Buffalo. How seriously it was regarded by the honorable company may be imagined when its chaplain, Dr. Roblin, made it the subject for extended comment at the Iroquois banquet Wednesday night. Here is a part of what he said in responding to the toast, The Press:

"The London Times devoted several columns in generous description of our company. All the Press of Great Britain and the Continent could scarcely say enough about our history. The press of the United States—all the papers, save one—has done the same thing.

"And upon this very field excursion, no sooner had the company started on its trip than the papers published generous notices of it, save one. Thousands and thousands of your people lined the streets to see us, and all were proud of the city and of the welcome we received.

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The paper referred to was the Buffalo Express. Its article was an abnormal and vulgar effort to be humorous.

The same paper (the Express) printed yesterday the following letter:

Alinger's Hall,
No. 228 Forest Avenue,
Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 5, 1897.

Editor Buffalo Express: The men who assembled in this hall on the evening of the 30th ult., and at various times since then, have again assembled here this evening, and by a resolution do hereby demand a retraction and apology from you for these epithets, namely, "leeches," "strikers," "political deadbeats," applied to them by you in your issue of the 4th and 5th inst.

Respectfully yours,
N. T. BARNES,
Secretary.

The Express apologized.

Here is Commander Bradley's letter to THE TRAVELER:

Armory Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, Faneuil Hall, Boston, Oct. 11th, 1897.
Mr. Torrey E. Wardner, President Boston Traveler Company, Boston, Mass.
My Dear Mr. Wardner,—I hand you enclosed a few clippings (seven) from the Buffalo papers, sent to me after our return from that city. I have many more long articles both from Syracuse and Buffalo papers, but these enclosed will be sufficient to show you the good impression our company made on the citizens of the "Queen City." There was not a breach of military discipline from the hour we left Boston until our return, and I was proud to command so fine a body of gentlemanly soldiers. I now ask you in all fairness to do justice to the grand old company whose history is full of honor, and whose commander is striving to make it still more honorable, and in this noble work we ask the kind assistance of the press of the city of Boston. Thanking you for your kind words, I remain,
Very respectfully yours,

J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
Commanding Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Massachusetts.
No. 24 Purchase street.

And here are some of the good things the Buffalo newspapers, not the Express, printed about our Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company:

"The great audience listened with fascination from the time when Col. Bradley arose at 11 o'clock to introduce the toastmaster to the time when the last story of Col. Shepard was finished at nearly 2 o'clock."—Buffalo Commercial.

And here is what the Courier-Record says editorially:

"Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston went away from Buffalo yesterday with words of praise for the city's hospitality and expressions of kindly appreciation of the manner in which they had been entertained. One incident alone marred the pleasure of their visit.

"It was the attempt of a local paper to imitate the humor of a really funny paper and the consequent publication of an article which was vulgar and insulting to the honorable company as humiliating to the press of Buffalo. How seriously it was regarded by the honorable company may be imagined when the chaplain, Dr. Roblin, made it the subject for extended comment at the Iroquois banquet Wednesday night. Here is a part of what he said in responding to the toast, 'the Press':

"The London Times devoted several columns in generous description of our company. All the press of Great Britain and the continent could scarcely say enough about our history. The press of the United States—all the papers save one—has done the same thing.

"And upon this very field excursion,

no sooner had the company started on its trip, than the papers published generous accounts of it, save one. Thousands and thousands of your people lined the streets to see us, and all were proud of the city and of the welcome we received.

"I represent the press, and I want to say that it is necessary for me to make an apology for the one blot upon the page written of this trip.

"There appeared in a certain one of the city's papers a column of untruths and misrepresentations which should never have been written. It was by the professional funny man of the press. We indeed humbly beg your pardon, and can say that the deep regret is ours." (Applause.)

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Respectfully yours,
N. T. BARNES,
Secretary.

The Express apologized.

"Despite the late hour at which the banquet ended, the revelle sounded at 5 o'clock and breakfast began at 6. Though the Ancients had little sleep, they came up smiling, and, like seasoned veterans, laughed at rain and marched to the station in splendid order.

"The Ancients left Buffalo with regret, and the Queen City was loth to let them go, but this organization of Massachusetts gentlemen surrounded itself while here with such good fellowship, courtesy of bearing and brilliancy of mind as to make Buffalonians regret that there is no similar body of men within their municipality."—Buffalo Times.

"At the Iroquois, last night, the banquet was largely enjoyed by everybody present. There was a feeling of good-fellowship which it is impossible to describe, and before the evening was finished the men, who had listened to some of the best after-dinner speaking ever heard in Buffalo, realized that the palm of glory had been taken from the famous old Clover Club of Philadelphia and fittingly transferred to the Boston organization."—Buffalo Enquirer.

260TH ANNIVERSARY.

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to Visit Buffalo and Syracuse.

Col J. Payson Bradley has issued his orders for the 260th anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable artillery company, which takes place on Monday, Oct. 4.

The company will assemble at the armory on the above date at 7.30 a m in full dress uniform and take the 9.15 train from the Boston & Albany station, for Syracuse. Here they will be met by the 1st unattached company, N. Y. N. G., Capt John G. Harris commander, and escorted to the Yates house, where the company will be quartered until Tuesday at 11 a m, when it will leave for Buffalo, at which place it is scheduled to arrive at 3 p m.

At Buffalo the company will be received with military honors and under escort will march to the Iroquois.

Wednesday will be spent in sight-seeing, many undoubtedly embracing the opportunity to visit Niagara Falls.

The same evening at 8 o'clock, a banquet will be served at the hotel, at which many prominent citizens of Buffalo will be present as guests of the company.

The company will leave Buffalo at about 8 o'clock on Thursday morning, and make a quick run direct to Boston.

The commander orders the staff (except the sergeant major), flankers to the commander and orderly to report to him in the library room of the armory at 8 a m Monday.

The sergeant major, sergeants and band guide will report to the adjutant in the committee room at 7.15 a m.

The honorary staff will report to Lieut Col J. Frank Supplee, chief of staff, in the library room at 8 a m. All past commanders, members of the committee of arrangements and the finance committee are invited to parade on the honorary staff of the commander.

The general guides, color bearers, markers, band and field music will report to the adjutant at 8 a m.

Battalion line will be formed promptly at 8.30 a m. Sergeants will previously form their respective companies, the infantry wing, under the direction of the first lieutenant, in Faneuil hall; the artillery wing, under the direction of the second lieutenant, in the armory. The sergeants will deliver to the adjutant on the train, on blanks furnished by him, a complete roster of the members actually parading in their respective companies, retaining a copy of the same.

Col Joseph B. Parsons is detailed to command the veteran company which will be placed in rear of the infantry.

Lieut Frank H. Mudge, Lieut Thomas Savage, Lieut Fred J. Clayton and Capt John C. Potter are detailed as officers of the day to act successively on Oct. 4, 5, 6 and 7, and each will report to the commander for instructions at 8 a m on the day he is to be on duty.

Serjeant Albert L. Richardson and Mr Charles A. Mesere are hereby detailed as color guards and will report to the color sergeant at 7.45 a m.

WELCOME, YE ANCIENTS.

Good morrow, Ancient and Honorable Artillery men! Welcome, noble, virtuous, and illustrious gentlemen of the ancient Boston town. Health and fair time of day to you. Each tavern in the town hath been warned of your coming and prepared good cheer, knowing full well your goodly discrimination in such matters. His Honor the Lord Mayor and Their Worshipfuls the Board of Aldermen will deliver to you the keys of the city the freedom of which shall be yours. If you brought with you your good dames and your fair damsels they shall have the best the town affords and the gallants shall attend them as becomes youth of gentle breeding and proper manners. The townsfolk have learned of your noble ancestry, valorous deeds and honorable achievements and have sworn an oath that you shall have a hot time in our town or they will know the reason why.

THE HISTORY OF THE ANCIENT Honorable Artillery in Faneuil Hall is daily inspected by numerous visitors. Indeed, a visit to Faneuil Hall proper, in itself, almost of a necessity, entails a visit to the armory. But these visits are nearly always made by strangers who are sight-seers in the city, and but few of our permanent residents are aware of the many interesting and valuable relics and other articles therein contained. The armory is open nearly every morning in the week, up to 1 o'clock; visitors are freely welcomed, and there are generally several members of the company present who are only too happy to exhibit the treasures, and give an account of their history.

The armory occupies the whole of the building above Faneuil Hall proper, and includes a large hall, which can be utilized for drilling, company meetings and other purposes, and this is surrounded by something like a dozen ante-rooms, occupied as library and museum rooms, gun rooms, sword rooms, committee rooms, officers' rooms, armory and spacious apartments for the clerk of the company. The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, or, as it was originally known, the "Military Company of the Massachusetts," has time out of mind been identified with Faneuil Hall, but it is within a period of perhaps 30 years that it has occupied all the space that is now devoted to it, as the ante-rooms spoken of were, before the war, the armories of the various companies which went to the making up of the Boston contingent of the Massachusetts militia, and when other armories were provided for those companies, then the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company became the possessors of the whole.

The large, or drill hall, is quite a spacious apartment; almost, if not quite, as large as that portion of Faneuil Hall enclosed by the galleries; and if its height was commensurate with its length and breadth, it would be quite an imposing room. As it is, it is lacking in what may be termed dignity. The walls are covered with portraits—some in oil, but the majority photographs from original portraits, or from life—of past commanders of the company, or as many of them as it has been possible to procure. Of the 217 commanders which the company has had during the 259 years of its organization, there are now in existence, and on the walls of the drill hall 137 portraits, including that of the present commander, which, it is safe to assume, will be added before the expiration of his term of office. This would show an apparent deficiency of 122 portraits. But this is not the actual state of the case. During the years 1637 and 1638, the meetings of the company were suppressed by the government under Sir Edmund Andros; from 1775 to 1785, inclusive, 11 years during those times that tried men's souls, there were no meetings of the company held, and as a consequence no new commanders. Here are 13 years accounted for, in which there certainly could be no portraits. Again, some gentlemen filled the ranks of the commander for more than 10 years. As for instance: Capt. Robert Mayne, the founder and original leader of the company, served two terms, in 1638 and 1647; Maj.-Gen. Ed. Gibbons, three times, in 1639, 1641 and 1654; Maj.-Gen. Robert Sedgwick, three times, in 1640, 1645 and 1648; Maj.-Gen. Humphrey Atherton, two, in 1650 and 1655; Maj. Thomas Savage, five, in 1651, 1659, 1668, 1675 and 1680; Maj.-Gen. Sir John Leverett, three, in 1652, 1663 and 1670; Maj. Thomas Clarke, two, in 1653 and 1655; Capt. James Oliver, two, in 1656 and 1666; Capt. William Davis, two, in 1664 and 1672; Capt. John Hall, two, in 1671 and 1678; Capt. Thomas Lake, two, in 1662 and 1674; Col. Elisha Hutchinson, four, in 1678, 1684, 1689 and 1697; Lieut.-Gen. John Walley, three, in 1679, 1689 and 1707; Col. Penn Townsend, five, in 1691, 1698, 1703 and 1723; Col. Sir Charles Hobbs, two, in 1702 and 1713; Col. John Ballantine, two, in 1703 and 1710; Col. Thomas Hutchinson, two, in 1704 and 1718; Col. Thomas Fitch, three, in 1705, 1720 and 1735; Lieut.-Col. Habijah Savage, three, in 1711, 1721 and 1727; Col. Edward Winslow, two, in 1714 and 1723; Col. Edward Hutchinson, three, in 1717, 1724 and 1730; Col. William Downe, two, in 1732 and 1744; Col. Jacob Wendell, two, in 1735 and 1745; Lieut.-Col. Daniel Henshaw, two, in 1738 and 1746; Col. John Phillips, two, in 1747 and 1751; Lieut.-Col. John Symmes, two, in 1752 and 1760; Col. Thomas Marshall, two,

A recent gift to the company, and which also is a fitting resting place in the drill hall is a representation of "The first town house in Boston, located on the site of the present old State House, in which was the first memory of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Thomas Joy, architect and builder, A. D. 1638." It was presented to the company by William Francis Joy.

This town house which was of wood, with overhanging stories, and in appearance not unlike a block house, was erected between 1657-59 at the head of State street, on the ground covered at present by the old State House. A log cabin was left in the Robert Gould building in 1828 for this purpose, which was supplemented by additions from Govs.

On entering the drill hall, and to the right, is a spacious room for receptions, committee meetings, lunches, etc. The

hooks, from which the old-fashioned "tallow dips" were suspended ready at hand for use. The branch is adjustable, and by means of a spring can be raised or lowered at will. In general appearance

pany's most cherished of the command-
mentoes of the trip to Eng-
Officers' Association from the Vinton
District, consisting of Manchester and
The 2d, 7th and 8th of the follow-
rter Artillery, the 1st Lancashire Volun-
ter Royal Engineers, the Lancashire Vol-
3d volunteer battalions, the 1st and
Fusiliers, the 1st, 4th and 5th volunteer
battalions of the Cheshire regiment, the
1st and 2d volunteer battalions of the
East Lancashire regiment, the 1st volun-
teer battalion of the Prince of Wales
volunteers, the 2d battalion of Wales
North Lancashire regiment, and the
2d, 3d, 4th, 5th and 6th volunteer bat-
talions of the Manchester regiments. At
address they beg to congratulate the bat-
talion and Honorable Artillery Company
of Boston upon the occasion of their first
visit to the mother country of their
to for the most hearty welcome, and desire
that an opportunity has not presented
itself showing more fully their friend-
ship and cordial good feeling by the
honor of the presence of the Honorable
and Honorable Artillery Company in
Manchester, but they sincerely hope
such an occasion not far distant when
them God may visit. In wish-
ing them the speed upon their return
journey, the volunteer officers will re-
tain the pleasant memories of a visit
to their brother citizen soldiers will re-
ply all that is conducive to the
of the furtherance to the
The address

This image shows a blank, aged, light brown page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a textured, slightly mottled appearance with visible creases and some small dark spots or foxing. The page is oriented vertically.

persive blades, each one of which is surmounted by silver helmet, a fac simile of the one worn by the Ancients with their first uniform. The design, which is an entirely original one, is harmoniously carried. A magnificent and highly polished oak case, handsomely surmounted, and lined with white satin accompanies the rifle.

Here, fastened to a pillar in the corner of the room, is a small sized, framed photograph, which may be looked upon as unique, for it may be considered doubtful if there is another copy of it extant. It represents Maj. Ben. Perley Poore, as he appears when wheeling a barrel of apples from Newbury to Boston, in the fulfilment of a duty. It was one, and, perhaps, the forerunner of those foolish election bets, which have certainly become more honored in the breach than in the observance. The late Judge Robert L. Burbank and Maj. Poore had made a wager upon the result of the national election in this state, in 1856, and the loser in the case was to wheel a barrel of apples from Boston to the residence of Maj. Poore in West Newbury while in the office of Col. Burbank. Poore was to wheel the apples from West Newbury to the residence of Col. Burbank, which was, at the time, in the Third House, in this city. Maj. Poore proved to be the loser and he paid the bet.

Immediately on the result of the elec-

wood of the old elm on the Common; and a mallet from the base of the flag-ship *Lawrence*, Commodore Perry's ship, in which he "met the enemy and they are ours," on the 10th of September, 1813. A piece of the excellent state of preservation of the place of the burning of the *Common* in Charlestown, which was burnt in the *Common* in June, 1776, by hot shot fired from the hill by the British artillery; and there is a large slab from the old elm on the Common.

There are buttons from the uniforms of the 47th and 52d British regiments, which took part in the battle of Bunker Hill; the spectacles worn by Major-General John Winslow, the commander-in-chief of a quarter of an infantry, which weigh about a quarter of a pound; medals, bullets, pieces of exploded shells, pistols, spurs, epaulettes. Indian arrow heads, an old-fashioned grease burning lamp, an old-fashioned day, and a thousand and one value, curiosities, all having historic interest.

The walls of this room are profusely hung with pictures and memorials of various kinds. There are the arms of the Albany Burgess Corps, in bronze on a background of red plush. There are in the shape of a shield, the head of the hero, the full relief, encircled with the motto "Semper Paratus," above is the monogram "A. A. A."

Before the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston faced about to march home, it left the impress of its royalty upon at least one Buffalo institution. Visitors at the Newsboys' and Bootblacks' Home yesterday who remained for lunch, or who partook ever so lightly of the dainty refreshment offered, were the guests for the time being of the Ancients and Honorables.

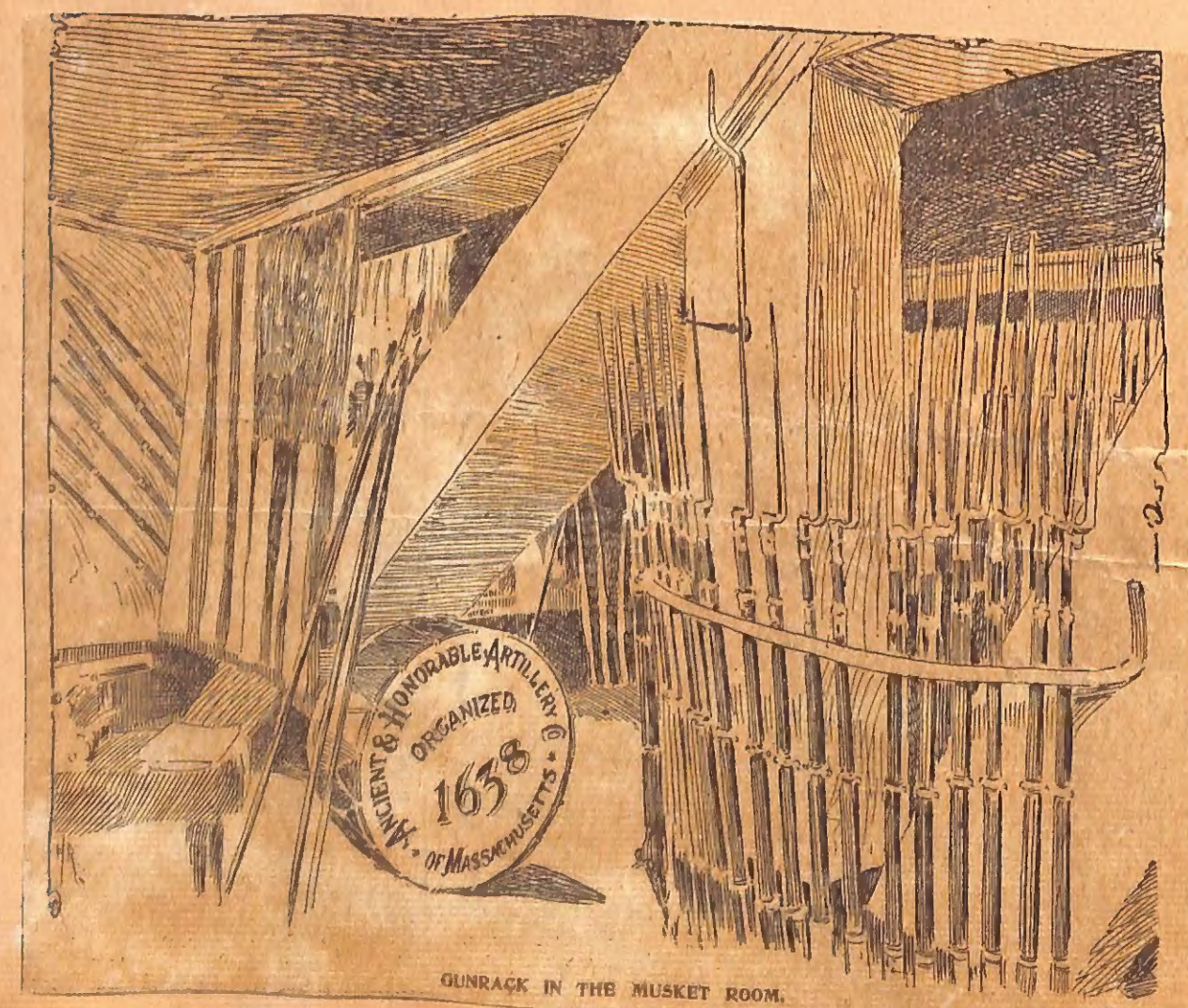
Early yesterday morning the Board of Managers of the Home received a large hamper, in which was stored the most palatable of sandwiches, frosted cakes, bowls of salad, and the whole withal for the making of delicious coffee and other good things, which are never quite so good as when served from daintily decorated tables, by the hand maidens of charity. Accompanying the hamper was this letter, written upon the beautifully engraved letter

Col. J. Frank Suplee, who was a pointed chief of staff by the command of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, who were here in October, accompanied the organization on its fall Field Day trip to Buffalo last week. He writes to The American as follows:

"Any institution or organization that has existed in this country, noted for frequent changes, for two hundred or sixty years, must have some reason for its longevity. Anything connected with the movements of this body—the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston—expresses interest for anyone who admires permanency in a land of unrest and change. Especially to the people of Baltimore, who entertained the company hospitably last October, and who admired the gallant bearing and gentlemanly behavior of its members, all events are interesting. The two hundred and sixtieth fall field day of the Artillery was celebrated last week by a visit to Buffalo, stopping en route at Syracuse. By the regulations of the company, no commander can succeed himself and at the annual drumhead election, held in Boston Common in June, Colonel Payson Bradley was elected captain, succeeding Colonel Harry Walker, who



THE WEST END OF THE DRILL HALL, WITH A GROUP OF THE ANCIENTS.



GUNRACK IN THE MUSKET ROOM.



MARBLE MEDALLION IN BAS RELIEF OF PRINCE ALBERT AFTER HIS DEATH.

Its quarters are filled with mementoes of its 260 years' existence. It has had 247 commanders, and portraits of more than half of them hang upon the walls. Some of the other pictures recall the famous visit which the Ancients paid to England in the summer of 1896. During their stay there they visited London, Windsor Castle, Aldershot Camp, etc., and were received everywhere with a memorable hospitality. Other relics recall journeys by the company to Baltimore and other cities, and the visits to Boston made by various distinguished organizations like the Troy Citizens' Corps, the Albany Burgess Corps and the Continental Guards of New-Orleans. In the flag-room are preserved the discarded flags of the company, the oldest bearing the date 1668.

The Ancients have, on parade, a glorious appearance befitting their illustrious history. They have some uniforms that are uniform, and they have other uniforms that are not uniform. In other words, the members are privileged to wear, on most occasions, whatever uniform they may have in their possession. Therefore, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company does not have that monotonous appearance that belongs to less-favored organizations. To see the company is an education in the possibilities of the military uniform.

The present captain of the company, and its commander during its Buffalo visit, is Col. J. Payson Bradley. To him belongs the honor of first bearing our National colors under arms in the streets of London and into Windsor Castle. This happened during the Ancients' journey abroad in 1896. The colonel comes of a line of soldiers. Two of his ancestors fought in the Revolution; his grandfather was a captain of dragoons in the militia; and his father a captain in the old 6th Massachusetts; and he himself served in the Federal Army.



LOVING CUP PRESENTED BY THE TROY CITIZENS' CORPS.

PEACE AMONG THE ANCIENTS.

Lieut. J. Payson Bradley Practically Selected for Commander of the Famous Company.

Boston, May 3.—The white-winged dove of peace is about to brood over the camp of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of this city, and once more life seems worth living in Boston. At the meeting in Faneuil Hall this evening officers were nominated for the ensuing year, and these officers will be elected at the next meeting.

According to the rules of the organization, three candidates were put up for commander: Lieut. J. Payson Bradley, Charles Clark Adams, and Capt. A. O. Folsom. Lieut. Bradley is the man who will be elected, and it is he who will heal the breaches that have existed during the past year, and which widened so rapidly last summer on the memorable trip of the Ancients to Europe.

Lieut. Bradley was the State color bearer on that excursion. He is approved by both the Hedges and Walker factions. He is a member of the Governor's staff, is good-looking, amiable, ambitious, and popular. The other officers elected will be: Edward E. Curno, First Lieutenant; Louis A. Blackington, Second Lieutenant; Ferdinand M. Triffet, Adjutant.

This board will take office after the imposing drumhead election ceremony on Boston Common early in June, but its services as a peace maker have already begun.

No official attention will be paid by the organization to the Walker-Hedges difficulty, as it is considered in the nature of a personal matter. By the time the annual dinner has been disposed of it is believed that all animosities will have been forgotten in a spirit of brotherly love that is expected to penetrate the system of even the most obstinate Ancient.

DANGER LURKS

In Present Condition of Faneuil Hall.

Important Hearing by Mayor Quincy.

Startling Statements of Cradle's Rottenness.

While Boston was mourning yesterday the loss of some of the bravest members of its Fire Department, a committee of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company was urging upon Mayor Quincy the absolute necessity of doing something to preserve Faneuil Hall and to prevent needless sacrifice of human lives in case of fire at this historic edifice.

The hearing was given at noon, and those present were Col. J. Payson Bradley, Postmaster Thomas, E. G. Allen, Sergt. Frank Huckins and Secretary Jacob Fottler.

Col. Bradley stated to the Mayor that the committee was not present, especially for the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, but that they had taken this matter up for the preservation of this historic building. "The Ancients and Honorables probably appreciate the situation more than any one else, not only as to the danger from fire, but as regards the condition of the timbers." He told the Mayor that the roof timbers appeared to be attacked by dry rot, and he feared that a similar condition existed at Faneuil Hall that was found at the Old State House, so that in considering this matter it was structural safety as well as danger of destruction by fire that should be kept in mind.

Col. Bradley called the Mayor's attention to the important work that is being done by the Ancients in the way of a military library and museum, which is kept at the Armory, and he emphasized the great historic importance of Faneuil Hall as shown by the steadily increasing list of visitors. He did not deny that the movement on the part of the Ancients was a patriotic one, but above all motives is the one paramount duty of the city of Boston, to put Faneuil Hall not only in a fire-proof condition, but into an absolutely safe condition structurally.

"Should a fire occur in Faneuil Hall it would be unsafe for the firemen to go even on to the roof. The stairways are what is known as studding partitions, and a fire would cut off egress in case that there was a gathering in the hall, or if the Ancients were in their armory. Col. Bradley repeated a conversation had with Edward Atkinson regarding the placing of sprinklers throughout the building, but this would only be a temporary affair.

"It is not a question of how much or how little money," continued Col. Bradley, "but shall we run the risk of losing Faneuil Hall by fire or from other causes? We say, no matter what the cost may be, the building should be made safe and fireproof."

Mayor Quincy asked the committee if it had any definite plans, and if it believed in the entire reconstruction of the interior of the hall.

Col. Bradley stated that that was just what the committee believed must be done. No partial work should be permitted. That is, they did not want a dangerous building made partially safe by a partial preventative. If Faneuil Hall could not be made safe from top to bottom by reconstruction, until after the leases expire, then the proposition to put in sprinklers as a temporary safeguard would do, but this the committee would not recommend if thereby the necessary work of making the building fireproof and otherwise safe was to be unnecessarily delayed.

Ex-Alderman Fottler called the Mayor's attention to the various reports on the unsafe condition of the building that had been made during the past fourteen years.

Mayor Quincy remarked that, in spite of the objection that might be raised to the sprinklers, he was inclined to think that, pending the necessary examinations, it would be better to have them in for whatever protection might be in

Col. Bradley, as did the others of the committee, made special stress upon the injury that would be done by the sprinklers. The paintings in the hall, and the library and museum in the armory would be ruined, so that such fire protection should be made as briefly temporary as possible.

Mayor Quincy stated that the first thing obviously to do was to have this matter thoroughly and scientifically planned from every standpoint. "I had a report made, which came in last year, which gave an estimate of about \$125,000 for fireproof reconstruction. I am confident that Prof. Chandler and Mr. Atkinson's forces together can make a thorough study of this question, and find out what is best to be done. I am in favor of doing the right thing, whether it is great or little; but we cannot turn the tenants out into the street."

Ex-Alderman Fottler said he should dislike to see the occupants disturbed unnecessarily.

Mayor Quincy—When it has been thoroughly studied I am ready to recommend, regardless of the expense, whatever may be the proper solution of the problem. I received a letter from Mr. Atkinson today on this matter, stating that the hall would receive his immediate attention. He has an able corps of mill engineers, who will make an examination of the building and report. I will have the estimates that I referred to looked up and will ask Prof. Chandler to call in any assistants he needs and request him to take the matter up with Mr. Atkinson and his engineers. In this way, I believe, we will get the best recommendations that can be made. As soon as I receive their report I would like to lay it before your committee again, and then we will agree as to the appropriation necessary, which I will gladly urge upon the City Council to grant.

Col. Bradley remarked that this would be satisfactory, and again impressing upon the Mayor the dangerous condition of Faneuil Hall building, he stated: "Today we have had an illustration at the fire on Merrimac Street of the bravery of the firemen. There is not a doubt that the Fire Department of Boston would exert itself to the utmost to save Faneuil Hall in the case of fire, but if the firemen get to the roof a great many lives will be lost."

It was Col. Bradley's opinion that the reports of Prof. Chandler and Mr. Atkinson might come back, showing that the building was so dangerous that it would be necessary to put a cordon of police around it. If a fire should occur in the basement it could work up to the ceilings. The sprinklers could work all right in the open room, but there is no way of protecting the roof with sprinklers.

GRAND OLD LANDMARK.

Earnest Appeal to All to Support the Movement for the Preservation of Faneuil Hall.

To the Editor of The Herald:

The finance committee of the Boston city government has recommended an appropriation of \$30,000 for the preservation of Faneuil Hall. The committee of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, which has worked without ceasing during the last year for this noble object, kindly ask you and the entire press of Boston, on behalf of the people of the city, state and nation, to assist now without a day's delay in this patriotic work.

Every member of the city government should be given to understand that when this question comes before them it should be given their most earnest, careful and patriotic attention. It is a question that not only concerns the city, but the whole nation—the loss of this historic building could not be paid in money.

The question must be faced, and that at once, as delays are dangerous. What better time than the present, when the eyes of the entire world are turning to America, the birthplace of universal liberty, to ask—yes, demand—that Faneuil Hall, the Cradle of Liberty, must and shall be preserved. In behalf of the committee,

J. PAYSON BRADLEY, Chairman,
Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.

Commander Bradley of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company makes a strong plea for the bringing of the requisite amount of influence to procure an adequate appropriation for the protection of Faneuil Hall, and there should be no question about it producing the desired effect. It's queer that it should be found necessary to remind Bostonians of their duty to preserve the Cradle of Liberty!

We hope the city government will give its earnest and careful attention to the preservation of Faneuil Hall. A sum of \$30,000 has been recommended for this purpose and we can no better show our patriotism to the world than by pushing it through.



CAPT. J. PAYSON BRADLEY.

Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston



LIEUT. F. M. TRIFET.

Adjutant, Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

Col. Bradley of the governor's staff is about as agreeable an after-dinner talker as I have listened to for many days. Since the Ancients' smoke-talk on the 22d, I have heard many pleasant references by those present to the colonel's remarks on that occasion. Col. Bradley looks gay in his gorgeous uniform and gold lace, and his speech is even more brilliant.

It was a timely and happy hit which he made when he recalled the fact that the governor had selected a private from the ranks of America's oldest military organization to serve on his staff. I venture the suggestion that were the company to take another trip to foreign lands, the colonel would not be prevented by his lately awarded high station from bearing the colors as proudly as did he last summer on the British Isles.

— Edward Shiley of Belfast

SERMON TO THE ANCIENTS.

The Rev. S. H. Roblin Preaches to His Comrades.

Large Gathering in Second Universalist Church—"The Good Fight" the Subject of the Patriotic Address—Appropriate Music by Choir and Congregation.

About 150 members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, some of them accompanied by their families, attended last evening's service in the Second Universalist Church, Columbus avenue.

The pastor of this church, the Rev. Stephen H. Roblin, is also chaplain of the company, and the sermon which he preached on this occasion was for the benefit especially of the Ancients.

The service began at 7:30 o'clock with an organ voluntary. Sullivan's "O Gladsome Light" was then sung by the choir, after which "Onward, Christian Soldiers," was sung by the choir and the congregation.

After other musical selections the Rev. Mr. Roblin preached his sermon, the subject being: "The Good Fight."

Whatever may be the varying judgment of mankind in viewing the battlefields of the world, said Mr. Roblin, no one will deny the truth contained in the declaration of a man whose life has been in the midst of conflict for higher things, when he affirms: "I have fought a good fight." So spoke the great apostle Paul. He had lived during a tumultuous period. The old order was breaking up; the new day had begun to dawn. Tied to old associates, yet was he large and brave enough to make a change which promised better things to throw the weight of his mind and heart upon, the side of righteousness, regardless of prosperity, happiness or profit.

The battlefields of life are varied. We ordinarily seek some ground of historical contention when we search for battle annals, where armies have met in death struggle and deeds of valor shine in the fiery conflict of physical struggle.

My brethren, when commercialism, greed and gold can make such a country as this supine before a great duty, it is time for the spirit of manhood to rise out in protest. We abhor the very name of bribery when it slinks into legislative halls or crawls into courts of justice, yet here in the more commanding responsibility of national principle and obligation we permit personal interests and selfishness to fill our minds and hearts, and we allow our noble impulses, sympathy and love.

It is the scandal of scandals of this age, a menace to progress, a stain on our stripes, this persistent bribery and hellish barbarism which Spain so industriously carries on before the face of the world, and which we as a people permit, when a single determined sentence from the lips of authoritative power would cause her to sneak to her knees and hide her feebleness and shame from mankind! Without the firing of a shot or the shedding of a drop of blood, this long since could have been accomplished.

But no, the policy, if not timidity, then of selfishness, has been pursued. I criticize of selfishness, has been pursued. I criticize at the expense of the other. Both have been on all sides of this fence, and not seldom each has tried to be on both sides at the same time, and have had fair success in this contortionist undertaking.

Does a man speak an honest word? Jingol! jingol! echoes from many directions. Brethren, let us remove the wax from our ears and unseat our eyes, for this is not jingolism; it is Americanism, humanity, righteousness!

My comrades, I have often wished, and I have come to know and love you, to speak a word directly to your hearts; to call you to the spiritual heights which must ever mark the victories of the just. He who would seek after the greatest thing in the world must strive for the just; that you ever force the insinuating devil from your hearts. Fight this monster of iniquity; make no truce, give no quarter.

Oh, my comrades, fortify yourselves! Take the incomparable gifts of heaven and make them the bulwarks of righteousness. Command your quick brains to think good things for the world. Use your strong hands to work deeds of kind.

Finally, repel every influence which seeks to weaken your relationship to God. You are under his orders. Your allegiance to him is the most sacred and most blessed duty. You love the dear old flag of your country, and so you fought, for it represents sacrifice, freedom, home. But there is a nobler banner still; one which may be claimed by all nations and all peoples, the banner of our God. Would you stand faithfully and defend "Old Glory," then more truly ought you to contend for the white flag of the eternal.

SDAY, FEBRUARY 23.

ANCIENTS READY

Biggest Celebration of Day on Record.

The Corps Ready to Sail for Madrid.

Also Anxious About Saving Faneuil Hall.

Our Ancients are right on deck in the present delicate situation between America and Spain. A proposition by Sergeant Huckins that they should take the bull by the horns and by sailing upon Madrid as they did upon London bring about a lasting peace and amity was met with unanimous approval and stunning cheers.

It was a great meeting, the largest in numbers ever held around the table in the entire 260 years' existence of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts. No more intensely patriotic gathering of the soldier citizen could be assembled than was that in the great double dining hall of the Quincy on Tuesday afternoon. There were 325 of the veterans who had served their country and the Commonwealth in the army and the navy, the militia, and in the ranks of peace, and that they were just bubbling over with patriotic fervor was amply demonstrated before the afternoon waned and their Commander dismissed them to their homes. Old Faneuil Hall was not forgotten mid the sentiments to the immortal Washington.

The usual reception was held at 1 o'clock in the parlors upstairs and promptly at quarter of two Commander Payson Bradley rapped to order at the table and called upon Rev. Stephen H. Roblin to invoke the divine grace. The Chaplain's invocation bore reference to the existing trouble which confronts the nation.

Side Colonel Bradley sat Alderman Berwin, representing the city of Boston; Past Commander A. J. Folsom, Rev. Mr. Roblin, the Chaplain, Lieut. Norton, Capt. Howes and Lieut. Dana of the Massachusetts Heavy Artillery Regiment; Past Commander Col. Henry Walker, Gen. Charles C. Fry, Adj. Trickett, Lieut. Cram and Blackinton of the Ancients, and at the table were Past Commanders Samuel H. Hichborn, E. E. Allen, Jacob Rottler, Thomas J. Olys, Gen. Samuel Leonard of the old 13th Massachusetts; Lieut. John Dalton and Sergt. John Galvin, the two oldest Ancients present; E. G. Allen of the New Haven & Hartford Railroad; Lieut. John C. Corley; Lieut. Charles Clark Adams, and many more familiar faces.

Col. J. Payson Bradley, with prefatory reference to the day they celebrated and to Washington whom they honored as one who demonstrated not only unique military genius, but after the close of the statesman, the equal of any this or any other country had produced, introduced Mr. A. H. Houghton, who sang "The Sword of Heaven."

Col. Bradley said that as Washington had shown through all his life that he was a man who did not upon himself, but upon the divine arm for help, and that he was engaged, he thought it fitting that the Lord should first hear from him, and he called upon Rev. Mr. Roblin, who was received with three

Chaplain Roblin.

The Chaplain began in a humorous way by telling a story. He was glad that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company had taken up the honorable duty of fittingly celebrating the birthday of the Father of their country.

No one could stand up and say that there ever was an American, or European, or Asiatic, or African, who excelled George Washington as Father of his country. Up to 1861 there was no peer in America of this wonderful man, but it seemed to him that on the 14th of April, 1865, there was exalted to a place beside him in heaven a man who was the person of Abraham Lincoln. He believed that both were looking down upon this people with loving interest and he could not conceive of any calamity befalling this nation that did not wreathe their countenances in sorrow. "I believe," he said, "that the communion mix."

Leaving Washington, the Chaplain said:

"I have always been a disciple of peace, although it has been said in some newspaper quarters that the Chaplain of the Ancients is a Jingo." (Laughter.) I have a little sympathy with such newspapers as make that mistake, but I am not a Jingoist or no Jingoist, peace or no peace. I have come to this conclusion, that the time has come; the time when it is necessary for us to have a strong army of proper proportions and a navy second to no other in the world. (Applause.) "You can tell the press of Boston and elsewhere to put that in their pipe and smoke it." (Great laughter.) And prophesying now is in the interest of peace and not in the interest of war. You find a man in a company of laborers and let it be understood that he has no backbone, no muscular power, and they can cuff him and he will be cuffed about and held in no respect. But let it be found that he has backbone, that he has muscular power, and the ability to back it up, that hands are to be kept off, and nobody will touch him.

"The backbone of a nation is its army and navy, and its muscular power is its intellectual acumen, and so I say these things in the interest of peace. It is not necessary for me to say anything to you of that terrible catastrophe that we have had at our very doors, and yet I am speaking to men of sanity and men of heart. We all know that when we read of that great disaster heads were bowed down in sorrow, and the Houses of Congress have come to the same conclusions, and so you see a military industry that has not manifested itself before. I make no prophecy, but I am willing to stand by this, that the 20th century will not have iron and the blood of Washington, of Grant and Sherman, and Sheridan, whom we love, represented in the flag of the United States. I shall find that death, still in these days of peace we must have an army and a navy of peace, that we be not brought into dispute among nations as having no backbone and no muscular power.

"In the name of Washington, in the name of Lincoln, in the name of those heroes who suffered on the battlefield in the Civil War, in the name of those heroes we have today, to mount; in the name of Christianity, I say that the time is now ripe for sounding the note of caution, that we shall stand, instead of at the mercy of foreign countries, absolutely invincible to foreign attack. (Prolonged applause.)

"I haven't been to Wall Street, I haven't been to State Street, for this history and to my own conscience. I believe the time has come when hundreds of thousands of people of this country will say amen to people of this name. I have made. Let us, then, in the name of Washington, trusting in God, for protection, proceed to make our- 'America' was sung by all present, followed by the toast, 'Our Country.'

Col. Bradley said: I have a cable-gram from the other side which I will read as soon as Past Commander Hichborn said that you, Capt. Sam Hichborn said that he had read the papers concerning what Col. Bradley had been doing with reference to the preservation of Old Faneuil Hall, and he wanted to say that their Commander was all right. He congratulated the company upon its large attendance. The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company had no better friend than himself. He wanted to say to somebody,

who gets up to slur the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company that an organization that has stood for 260 years, an organization which has sent 150 or 200 men across the water and come back with all honor to itself, had something behind it. "I want to say, Mr. Commander, that years and years after we shall all have been forgotten the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company will come marching up State Street just the same." (Great applause.) He made a strenuous appeal for the preservation of Faneuil Hall. There was no doubt that it could be done if this company would only put its shoulder to the wheel. If they said it must be done it would be. Alderman Locke's order to appropriate \$100,000 to preserve the edifice had been referred to the Committee on Finance when it should be appointed. What the Captain feared was that unless something was done the proposition would slumber there and never be heard from. Let every man in the company take hold of his Alderman and say, 'If you want to be elected next year you see that that order is passed for repairing Faneuil Hall, that old fire trap which, with its magazine beneath, would go up at any time,' and the work could be carried through."

Cabled Greetings.

Mr. Houghton followed with another song, and then Commander Bradley, with an eloquent allusion to their brothers across the sea, declaring his belief that never again would those of the Anglo Saxon blood, the men of England and of America, point guns at each other except in salute. Two years ago a member of the royal family of England had been photographed under that flag of free America to show the sentiments which the people of England felt toward us. When the news of the appalling disaster to the Maine was sent over to old England our comrades of the Honorable Artillery of London sent us this further evidence of the love they bear us. He read this message from over the sea:

London, Eng., Feb. 21, 1898. Commanding Officer Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Boston, Mass.—Members of Honorable Artillery Company wish to convey to their comrades in Boston and the whole of your great nation their deep sympathy in the great calamity that has befallen you by the untimely death of so many of your gallant officers and seamen by the sad disaster while on duty. By order of Court, W. H. HALLMAN, Chairman.

The whole company rose in cheers for its London comrades. Past Commander Allen moved that the Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company be requested to respond in fitting terms to this cable-gram and said: "Touching as it does a whole people, this telegram should not be confined to our own midst. It should be a copy be sent to the President of the United States. It was unanimously sent and last evening Col. Bradley cabled this reply:

Boston, Feb. 22, 1898. W. H. Hillman, Chairman, Court of Assistants, Armory House, Finsbury, London: Assembled in honor of the birthday of Washington our hearts are touched by your loving words of sympathy. God bless our brothers and comrades of the Honorable Artillery Company. Have sent copy of your message to the President at Washington. J. PAYSON BRADLEY, Commander Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.

Somebody started "Should auld acquaintance be forgot," and the entire company joined in the singing. Col. Bradley thanked the comrades who had so delicately touched the keynote of remembrance. He said that he had another letter to read regarding Faneuil Hall, would that the members of the company that the thing had started and he said, "The United American people of Boston if it should lose their loved shrine of Old Faneuil Hall, Liberty, Faneuil Hall, and this communication from the Governor:

Commonwealth of Massachusetts, Executive Department, Boston, Mass., Feb. 15, 1898. Col. J. Payson Bradley, Commanding A. and H. A. Company. My Dear Sir—I have noted with much interest the present discussion of a matter which I have long thought should receive careful and favorable consideration by the officials of the city of Boston, namely the reduction to the lowest possible point of the fire risk in Faneuil Hall. The destruction of this historic building would be a calamity not only to the city and Commonwealth, but to the United States of America, as it has an interest to all Americans, shared in equal degree by perhaps no more than one other building in the entire country. Work recently done in the State House has shown the possibility of rendering such a building practically fireproof, at an expense which, in my opinion, would be trifling in comparison with the irreparable loss which would be caused by its destruction. Very truly yours, ROGER WOLCOTT.

Aldermanic Orators.

Alderman Berwin was called up to respond. He made a witty allusion to his position there, and said that he had come with some suggestions, but he assured them that now as one-twelfth part of the Board of Aldermen they could count upon his vote. He was of the Committee on Finance, and he knew something of the estimates. It was considered that \$135,000 would be required, and he was ready and would vote for that sum, or for \$150,000, if it be required, as he thought it might, but

the thing for them to do was to get hold of the Mayor and not to let up on him. It was possible that the Mayor might go to the Legislature at the vote of the Aldermen to petition the Legislature for the right to expend \$50,000 outside the debt limit for the preservation of Faneuil Hall. If the people of Boston could be taxed from \$5,000,000 to \$7,000,000 to complete the Subway and Boston Common could be restored, then it was not too much, certainly, to ask that a request to preserve Faneuil Hall at an expense of \$150,000 be granted. The Alderman said he had heard a good deal about the Ancients, but now, after meeting with them, as they stood for generous hospitality, he stood with them. "You owe it to yourselves," he said, "to bury face downward the cowardly who would attempt to enslave the people of this honorable organization. Such cowardly attacks ought to be refuted."

Col. Bradley desired to say that Alderman Paige was a member of this company and would do all that he could for Faneuil Hall and the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. He said that he and Locke had heart and soul in the work of securing its preservation. The Commander called upon Col. Henry Walker, who apostrophized the memory of Washington, and referring to the great disaster at Havana, he said he was reminded of the monuments to the heroes of Sparta, the plains of Marathon. "It was no name, only the simple inscription, 'Go tell it in the streets of Sparta these men died in obedience to her laws.' So, in the harbor of Havana, on that grand old battleship Maine, of its 250 brave men who went down with her, write the simple epitaph: 'Go tell the people of America they died in obedience to her laws.'"

So at such a gathering as this there was something more than the grasp of the hand in that brotherhood which they all loved. If they were to the work of securing the principles of Washington and forget the principles of Washington, of Lincoln and of the men who went down in the Maine, then these meetings were useless, indeed, but if they would let the lives of the fathers who suffered at Valley Forge, the heroism of these men who went down in the Maine, be to them an inspiration to be carried away with them and never to be forgotten, that as they died so should they live, then these meetings were of value not to be measured by words. He was glad to hear that cable-gram read, and that it came as it did, it showed that one touch of nature made the whole world kin.

"As the thought of the Maine going down," said Col. Walker, "how near I came to me we were to the grand old mother land. Nelson's Victory, said, 'England' it was so on the Maine. Every one of those brave fellows knew that every one expected every man to do his duty. He did it and died in doing it." (Prolonged applause.) "There is nothing that has shown the power and courage of Capt. Sigbee, and our own country, the United States, and our own Government, from John D. Long, this Government, from the President of the United States, has refused to be led away by all the froth and sensational falsehood published about it. When a nation is great enough and broad enough to stand up and say 'wait for the facts,' then is it great, indeed. If it shall prove an accident, then may we bow our heads in sorrow and accept our loss, but if it shall prove that it was not an accident, but that it was the act of a foreign enemy to the Republic, then let this Government stand up and say we demand reparation, and we will have it. (Prolonged applause.) Peace with honor, but never peace with dishonor. (Cheers and renewed applause.)

"The Star-Spangled Banner" was started, and everybody joined in the refrain. "Comrades," said Commander Bradley, "let us all rise and drink a silent toast to the dead of the Maine." Everybody stood.

Remaining Exercises.

Maj. L. N. Duchesney was called for, but he had left the hall. Lieut. Charles Clarke Adams told some natural things of George Washington to demonstrate that he was a man, human like ourselves. At the age of 8 we had been told that Washington said he couldn't tell a lie, "but," said Comrade Adams, "he apparently overcame that childish weakness later in life, as witness his action in fooling his British adversary by bogus plans of the American works sent out by a spy. That Washington was sharp at politics was shown in his treatment of Patrick Henry, when that eloquent gentleman desired an office. The speaker continued in a humorous way to depict George Washington, the citizen.

Hon. Samuel Roads was introduced as the patriarch who could hear a sea serpent blow when he was 50 miles off shore. Mr. Roads eloquently responded with a tribute to his townsmen, who saved the American army at Long Island, and under Glover were known as the "amphibious regiment."

Past Commander Olys spoke for old Faneuil Hall, and urged his comrades to renewed effort, never forgetting that the old cradle was pretty well greased down below. Sergt. Frank Huckins suggested the trip to Madrid in the interest of peace before alluded to. Col. Walker offered a resolution that the sympathy and cooperation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery be extended to the National Council of Daughters of the Revolution assembled in Washington.

Lieut. Gen. Charles C. Fry was the last speaker. He paid tribute to the Massachusetts Militia, and said that he believed there was a time when forbearance should cease in this matter of the Maine. He pledged himself as the next recruit for the Ancients amid great cheering. Then Col. Bradley thanked all present for making this one of the most interesting smoke talks the Ancients had ever known, and sounded retreat.

It was an effective tableau at the Ancients' smoke talk yesterday when Commander Bradley standing with the stars and stripes about him asked the assembled company if they wished that England would ever again fire on that flag. The chorus of "No" was almost deafening, while Col. Walker went on to speak of the member of the royal family who had the photograph taken standing under the flag and other incidents which he regarded as indicating the friendship of the English people for this country.

SAVE FANEUIL HALL.

The item of \$80,000 for the preservation of Faneuil Hall is one which we may hope to see retained in the annual appropriation bill through all the vicissitudes which attend that measure until it is enacted.

The condition in which this historic building stands has given cause for anxiety for many years. By good fortune, it has escaped the peril of destruction to this day. A kind providence has averted the danger which the neglect of the city government has invited; and it is full time that the city of Boston should do what ought to have been done long ago for the protection of this monument of revolutionary days.

There are not many of these landmarks of ancient patriotism remaining. The Hancock house has disappeared. Trade has surged over the Brattle street Church. The Old South itself has been saved only by private effort. It surely is time that Faneuil Hall should be made secure.



AN ENGLISH DUKE 'NEATH AN AMERICAN FLAG. This photograph shows the Duke of Connaught standing beneath the American flag, with Col. J. Payson Bradley of Boston, Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery. The picture was taken at Aldershot during the visit of the company in England, and the English print enlarged by the Notman photographic company. This is probably the first time in history that a member of the English royal family has posed under the Stars and Stripes, much less been photographed in such a position. (Photograph used by permission of the Notman Photographic Company.)

SALEM CADET BAND.

Military Band.

1. MARCH—The Bride-Elect. Sousa
2. SELECTION—Hungarian Fantasia. Tobam
3. SOLO FOR CORNET—Dormez, ma belle. Gounod
4. VALSE—The Serenade. Herbert
5. ENTR'ACTE—Little Beauty. Bendix
6. SOLO FOR VIOLIN—My Dear, My Native Home. Gruenwald
7. VALSE—Jack and the Beanstalk. Shaw

Orchestra.

8. a GAYOTTE—Daughters of the Revolution. Olas
9. b MARCH—Col. Bradley. Missud
10. NATIONAL MELODIES—North and South. Bendix
11. FINALE—Queen of Sheba. Gounod

AMERICA. JEAN M. MISSUD, Conductor.

Preparations are now complete for the reception and banquet to be tendered to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company of Boston to-morrow evening, on the occasion of their stay in this city en route to the scenes of their 260th annual fall field day at Buffalo on Tuesday. The ancients to the number of 400, somewhat more than half of the company, will arrive in this city accompanied by the Salem cadet band at 6:10 p. m. over the New York Central and will be met at the station by the Forty-first separate company as an escort and the following reception committee:

William Kirkpatrick, Donald Dey, Maj. Alexander H. Davis, P. B. Branton, Louis Leiter, E. C. Stearns, Gen. Dwight H. Bruce, H. E. Maslin, F. R. Hazard, Capt. Charles E. Crouse, Dr. H. D. Didama, George E. Dana, Daniel Rosenbloom, E. F. Holden, C. H. Halcomb, Richard W. Jones, E. N. Trump, E. M. Brown, Col. H. N. Burhans, E. B. Judson, E. B. Judson, Jr., R. A. Bonita, Lyman C. Smith, John Dunfee, Jacob Amos, David K. McCarthy, William Nottingham, Hamilton S. White, George M. Barnes, Edward Joy, Francis Hendricks, William B. Kirk, Clarence G. Brown, Louis Will, W. W. Cox, L. A. Witherill, Carroll E. Smith, Milton H. Northrup, John F. Nash, S. Gurney Lapham, Charles R. Sherlock, William A. Jones, Thomas Ryan, Dr. H. L. Elsen, Edward A. Powell, George B. Leonard, Thomas Molloy, Anthony Lamb, John Moore, Arthur Jenkins, H. A. Moyer, I. Henry Danziger, J. M. Mertens, W. S. Peck, Judge Irving G. Vann, Justice Frank H. Hiscock, Justice Peter B. McLennan, County Judge William M. Ross, Herman Bartels, William Cowie, Frank B. Haberle, George Zett, Willis E. Burns, Charles F. Clark, Edward S. Dawson, A. A. Howlett, Dr. J. W. Sheldon, William Muench, Anton Baumer, W. K. Pierce, Charles W. Snow, A. C. Chase, Gates Thalheimer, A. N. Palmer, W. W. Tabor, Horace K. White, Thomas Plumb, Col. John G. Butler,

Robert McCarthy, Charles E. Ide, Edwin C. Hall, Austin C. Wood, Horace G. Stone and Hiram W. Plumb.

A line of march will be formed and the company will parade the principal streets of the city headed by the famous band of 40 pieces, Jean M. Missud, leader, which accompanies the Ancients on all their field day excursions. The band will give an outdoor concert Monday evening. In the evening a banquet and reception will be tendered at the Yates hotel. One of the pleasant features of the banquet as planned will be the receipt by the Ancients of a basket of flowers from Mrs. Robert McCarthy, whose father was once commander of the company. The commissioned officers who will accompany the Ancients on their visit to this city will be Commander J. Payson Bradley, First Lieut. Edward P. Cramm, Second Lieut. Louis A. Blackinton, Adj. Ferdinand M. Trifet.

Capt. Bradley, the commander of the Ancients, is a man of great prominence in military, civic and religious life. He was born in Methuen, Mass., in 1848. His great-grandfather, Enoch Bradley, was a soldier of the revolution, his grandfather a captain of dragoons in the old militia days, his father a captain in the old Sixth Massachusetts, and his maternal ancestor, Col. Frye, commander of a regiment at Bunker Hill. Capt. Bradley, himself, enlisted in the war of the rebellion at the age of 13 as a drummer boy, with his brother, fourteenth Massachusetts Infantry, and afterward in the First Massachusetts heavy artillery, of which he was bugler. He fought through the Wilderness and was wounded at Petersburg, where he served bravely, and was sent home on 17 to die, but fortunately recovered. During the visit of the Ancients to London last year he was the first person to carry the national colors into Windsor castle. Capt. Bradley performs his duties as commander with gracefulness and dignity.

With a display of variegated and dazzling uniforms, such as has never been seen in Syracuse, the Ancient and honorable artillery company of Boston took possession of the city last evening. The special train bringing them from Albany was scheduled to arrive at 6:10 p. m. and at that hour Railroad-street was lined with two solid walls of humanity from the Central station to Salina street. The train shed was so full that any one who got into the middle of the crowd was obliged to remain there until the crowd dispersed.

The special train was 50 minutes late and it was 7 o'clock when it arrived. When the 6:45 accommodation came in people thought it had the Ancients on board and red fire was burned along the track. The passengers who were mostly from Canastota, De Witt and other intermediate towns and were not aware of the company's visit, wondered what it all meant. However, when the company's train puffed in a few minutes later the striking uniforms were clear evidence of the fact.

Mayor McGuire had made all arrangements to give the company a welcome when the city hall was reached in the parade. A large reception committee had been appointed, and it was proposed to give the aristocratic Bostonians a welcome worthy of the city and of the company, but the mayor's plans were not carried out, largely through his own fault. He had caused a platform, consisting of a half dozen coffin boxes, to be erected in front of the city hall, and it was from this point of vantage that the mayor expected to lead forth in welcoming the company. Perhaps he decided that, in view of the approaching election, a platform of coffin boxes would not be a propitious position to speak from. At any rate, he failed to organize his specially appointed reception committee, so all the arrangements were declared off and the company did not receive any formal welcome to the city when they arrived.

A platoon of 20 police, under the efficient command of Capt. Quigley, were detailed for Central station, and they did excellent service in preserving a smooth condition of affairs.

The Forty-first separate company under Col. John G. Butler furnished an escort of honor. They were headed by the Forty-eighth separate company's band of Oswego. Capt. Hall of the Forty-eighth was a special guest of Col. Butler.

The Forty-first separate company formed in line at the armory shortly after 6 o'clock and marched to the station. When the Ancients left the cars a parade was formed and the line of march extended down Railroad street to Clinton, to Clinton square to East Genesee street, and the ranks broke ranks in front of the Yates.

The Salem cadet band headed the line of march out of the station by playing "Up the Street," march. The band is one of the finest and most famous military musical organizations in the United States. For the past 12 years Jean M. Missud has been its leader, and few bands ever reach the proficiency the Salem cadets have attained under Prof. Missud.

The uniforms of the company consist of almost as large a number of kinds as it is possible to clothe 400 men in. Each officer and private is allowed the privilege of wearing such insignia as he may have earned, while in active service, and the result is that of the majority of the men in the company each wears an uniform entirely different from that of his neighbor. The uniforms did not show off to advantage, owing to darkness, but this morning at 11 o'clock, when the company forms in line at the Yates to

leave the station a good opportunity will be given of inspection. If any member has no choice or right of other uniform the company has an official one which is patterned after that of the United States artillery. This was the uniform worn by the entire company on the European trip a couple of years ago when the heretofore impenetrable Windsor castle was entered and the stars and stripes were carried where they never had been before by Capt. Bradley.

Two flags are carried by the company. One is the flag of the state of Massachusetts and is borne by Walter S. Sampson. The other is "Old glory" as it is used in the regular army. George H. Innes has the honor of carrying it.

When the companies reached the Yates the Ancients and Salem cadets went at once to the dining rooms where a special dinner was served. The menus were engraved and contained a list of the commissioned officers for this 260th fall field day, as follows: Captain, J. Payson Bradley; first lieutenant, Edward Cramm; second lieutenant, Louis A. Blackinton; adjutant, Ferdinand M. Trifet.

While the members of the company were being seated at the tables the mayor who, earlier in the evening had avoided speaking from the coffin tops, decided that it was the last chance to make himself heard. He formally extended the freedom of the city to Capt. Bradley and his company. Col. Butler also spoke briefly and Capt. Bradley bowed acknowledgment.

While Capt. Bradley was seated at the table a mammoth bouquet of white roses were brought in and placed in the center of his table. It was a gift from Mrs. Robert McCarthy whose father, Parker H. Pierce, was captain of the company in 1830 and had been its adjutant in 1826.

After dinner the men accepted invitations from different clubs and other places of amusement. A large number went to the Century club, which held open house in their honor.

A reception and banquet was given by the local alumni chapter of Zeta Psi to Col. Henry Walker, formerly commander. Col. Walker was in command two years ago, when the company made its trip across the pond. He had been commander once before, which is the first instance in 40 years commander more than one year. The banquet was held at the home of R. M. Atwater, Brown '65, in James street, fair. Benjamin J. Shove, Syracuse, president of the alumni chapter, presided, and informal toasts were responded sung, which brought vividly back the recollections of former college days. Col. Walker is a graduate of Harvard, and while in college became a member of Zeta Psi. An elaborate dinner was served. The decorations were in white, the color of the fraternity.

Those present were as follows: Col. Henry Walker, Harvard; R. M. Atwater, Brown '65; Benjamin J. Shove, Syracuse; Frank Z. Wilcox, Syracuse; J. G. Lynch, Cornell; Prof. Courtney Deane; James L. Colwell, Troy; F. W. Talbot, Syracuse; George L. Baldwin, Cornell; Edward Rathburn, Cornell; Charles G. Belden, Syracuse; Wood, Williams.

A white silk flag, with crimson border and crimson Greek cross, displayed from the quarters of the Ancients' medical staff, which is as follows: Surgeon, F. W. Grover; assistant surgeon, J. E. Kinney; hospital steward, F. H. Putnam; Lieut. Emory Grover is paymaster and treasurer, Lieut. G. H. Allen clerk and John H. Peak quartermaster.

Orders were immediately issued by the commander for dismissal until 10:45 a. m. to-day. At 11 the line will be formed and the company will proceed to Central station, to go to Buffalo, where the annual fall field day maneuvers will be held.

While the city quarters will be held at the Iroquois. The members of the company were loud in their praises of Averill & Gregory, of the Yates, for their excellent entertainment. They will return to Boston on Thursday.

The cadet band gave a concert in front of the city hall before several thousand people in the evening. Every selection was encoored, and the band maintained its reputation as being composed of masses.

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CAME AND CONQUERED.

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Camps in Syracuse.

WAS GIVEN A WARM WELCOME.

A Distinguished Body of Men—Admirable Open Air Concert by Salem Cadet Band—Presented With Flowers—Personal Mention.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Massachusetts had possession of the city last evening. They arrived shortly before 7 o'clock at the New York Central station in a special train of eight cars, which carried them into the midst of a throng of people that had been waiting about the station about an hour to see men so ancient and honorable. It is seldom that the people of Syracuse have their interest aroused to such an extent. They were out by thousands. The streets all around the station were packed. Washington street, Water street and Genesee street were thronged, while the reflection of red lights on the sidewalks reminded the old soldiers of the camp fires.

The Forty-first Separate Company, in full dress uniform, seemed to feel the importance of the occasion and waited patiently about the station in charge of Captain John G. Butler until the visitors were on hand. The Forty-eighth Separate Company Band of Oswego and Captain Hall arrived in the city in the afternoon to do honor to the Ancients, and were at the head of the Forty-first Company when a line of march was formed from the station.

The visitors left Boston at 9:15 o'clock yesterday morning, 286 strong, accompanied by the famous Salem Cadet Band of thirty-five men, under the leadership of Jean Missud. An unbroken run was made to Albany, where a stay was made long enough to change engines. The train left Albany about 3:30 o'clock, twenty-one minutes late, and stopped in Utica for a few moments. The train rolled into the station here on the north track. The commander and his staff and the past commanders, together with a few private guests, occupied a Wagner car at the rear. As the men left the cars they formed in line on the platform and were critically watched by a couple of hundred of Syracuse fair dames, besides several hundred of the other sex. It was the general opinion that a finer looking body of men never exhibited themselves in Syracuse. In civilian clothes their superiors in appearance could hardly be found; in neat and becoming clothes they appeared like soldiers who had spent years in athletic training and drilling.

CONSPICUOUS COSTUMES.

A large number of the members of the company wore the London uniforms, those used upon the visit to London last year. They were of navy blue cloth with red facings and brass shoulder pieces, light blue trousers with wide red stripes. A conspicuous costume was that of the National Lancers of Boston, adapted from the costume worn by the Dutch

Uhlands. It consisted of a red cut-away coat with light blue trousers and a white plumed helmet. Revolutionary times were recalled by the presence of the Continentals of Worcester in their quaint and becoming uniforms—a blue swallow-tail coat with buff trousers and vest, lace collars and cuffs and the regulation hats. The men who wear these are usually regarded as exceptionally "well."

The closing piece was "America," the band and audience rising while it was played and the audience joining by patriotic scene and stirred the blood of day.

The next in the series will be Saturday afternoon at 8 o'clock, when another fine programme will be rendered.

Second Corps cadets of Salem were on hand with their well known English red uniforms, while many of the men had the regular equipment of the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia. The Old Fourth Battalion uniform, copied after the uniform of the French infantry, was unique and interesting. It consisted of blue cut-away, double breasted coat with blue zouave trousers.

A line of march was formed from the station, with the national and Massachusetts flags in the center, the company marching up Washington street, to Clinton, to Genesee, and thence to the Yates, where arrangements had been made for entertainment. A squad of policemen, in command of Captain Quigley, headed the procession and broke way for the visitors.

At the hotel was part of a committee of citizens which had been formed and marshaled by Mayor McGuire for the purpose of properly receiving the guests. The Mayor proved to be a rather incapable general, for while one part of the committee was standing about the lobby of the Yates waiting his command to fall in and march to the station another part was standing about the station platform looking at their watches, wondering when the train would arrive and where the Mayor was. The chief executive of the city and captain of the citizens' company was meanwhile somewhere about the Yates failing to execute. Many members of the committee were indignant at the Mayor's lack of generalship, and one was heard to say that never again would he serve on any committee with which the Mayor had anything to do.

The ancient and honorable men from Massachusetts, however, are not in the habit of waiting for other commanders than their own and found their way to the Yates without the aid of the citizens. They marched into the lobby at the Montgomery street entrance, entirely filling the large room. The ranks were broken and there was a general rush for rooms.

In this part of the work Captain Jacob Fottler was kept hustling, but with true military spirit he was not the least ruffled. Captain Fottler had charge of the tickets for the visitors, and in a remarkably short time each man had his ticket and knew where he was to camp for the night. Besides Captain Fottler there were on the Committee of Arrangements: Elbridge Garry Allen, superintendent of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad; Lieutenant Edward E. Sullivan, R. B. Richardson, Lieutenant J. E. Cotter, Paymaster and Treasurer Lieutenant M. E. Grover and the commissioned officers. There were as follows: Captain J. Payson Bradley, First Lieutenant Edward P. Cramm, Second Lieutenant L. A. Blackinton and Adjutant Ferdinand M. Trifet. The Past Commanders with the company were Colonel Henry Walker, Colonel S. M. Hedges, Colonel H. E. Smith, Captain A. A. Folsom and Captain T. J. Olys.

PRESENTED WITH FLOWERS.

A Pleasant Incident of the Dinner—The Mayor's Welcome.

It was a gay lot of men that assembled in the dining room about 8:30 o'clock for dinner. Most of them were confessing to hunger, as their last meal had been a lunch served on the train about 1 o'clock. They are not men accustomed to hard tack and were prepared to do justice to the menu provided by the Yates chef.

Captain Bradley first read the following letter from Mrs. Robert McCarthy: To the Honorable Commander and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company:

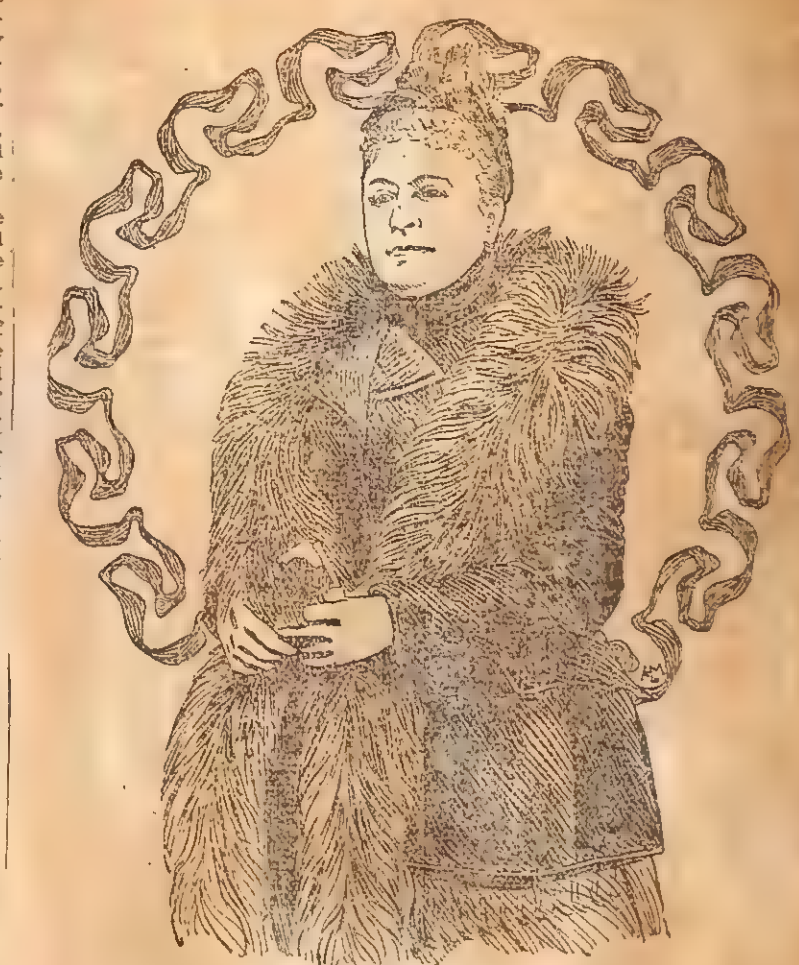
Gentlemen—Will you kindly accept the accompanying basket of flowers in memory of my father, Captain Parker H. Pierce, who had the honor of commanding your distinguished corps in 1830.

Allow me, as his daughter, to send you a greeting.

Hoping your visit to our city will be a most delightful one and that your patriotic company may long continue to exist, I remain, very cordially,

JENNIE MCCARTHY

Mayor McGuire was introduced and made a brief address of welcome, expressing his pleasure at the privilege of greeting such an honorable body of men. Captain Butler was next introduced and made a characteristic speech by ordering the men to "fall to." After her letter had been read, Mrs. McCarthy entered the room and was received with three lusty cheers.



MRS. ROBERT MCCARTHY, of Syracuse, N. Y.

Clever But Premature.

The following appeared in yesterday's Sun:

Nothing has been heard from Buffalo since the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company got there. There seems to be little doubt that the town has been swallowed. The Ancients were loaded into twelve special trains when they left Boston, but the commissary department gave out at Chatham Four Corners. The Boston Traveler, which ought to know better, remarks that the financial programme of the visit to Buffalo was as follows:

"To Buffalo, 800 Ancients at \$117 each, \$13,600; 200 to go, \$68 each to spend; net gain for each, \$51."

In explanation of the phrase "net gain," it should be said that when the Ancients invade a country every warrior in the collection has to pay his spot and lot, whether he goes on the campaign or not. The materialists who stay at home lose, except possibly in their constitutions. As a matter of fact, only twelve men went to Buffalo. Each of these had his special train, composed entirely of buffet and refrigerator cars. Each man had \$6,800 a day to spend. But supplies gave out. The weather was hot and fickle. The twelve were irritated when they reached Buffalo. The telegraph lines were prostrate, but probably Buffalo is no more. Niagara Falls is dangerous with champagne, and all the lakes are described as being "unusually full."

The system of releasing funny editorials in the Sun office is sadly in need of reformation. The foregoing is clever, even for the Sun. It outlines a condition as peculiar as it is humorous. No one will appreciate it more than the members of the cultured company from Boston. There is one fact, however, on which our esteemed contemporary seems to have been misinformed. The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company has not yet arrived in Buffalo.

The members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston saw a great deal of Buffalo last night and this morning. This noon the company went to the Falls to see the sights and take a trip over the Gorge Road.

They will return at 5 o'clock this afternoon and tonight at the Iroquois will have the annual banquet. This afternoon the company was in charge of Adjutant Ferdinand M. Trifet.

At the banquet Lieut.-Col. J. Frank Supplee of the 4th Regiment Infantry, Maryland National Guard, will be toastmaster. He will close the formal speeches with a response to "Our Country." Other toasts will be "The President of the United States," Hon. C. Lockwood, ex-Representative in Congress; "The Army and Navy," Mr. Thomas W. Symonds; "The State of New York," the Hon. James A. Roberts, 3rd Comptroller; "The State of Massachusetts," Senator William A. Morse; "The City of Buffalo," Mayor Edgar B. Jewett; "The City of Boston," Col. Henry Walker, ex-commander Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company; "The National Guard," Gen. S. M. Welch, Jr.; "The Grand Army of the Republic," All Lyth, senior vice-commander-in-chief A. R.; "The Press," Rev. S. B. Rothwell, D.D., chaplain Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company; "The Judiciary," Hon. R. C. Tiltus; "The Clergy," Rev. C. F. J. Wrigley.

Owing to a misunderstanding at luncheon which were ordered from Yates at Syracuse were not delivered the train and this morning the sandwiches, cake and condiments were sent to the Orphan Asylum and the New York Bowditch Home with the company.

From 1638 Till Today Their Career Is
Ancient and Honorable in More
Senses Than One.

OUR report last week of the reception tendered to Lieut. J. Payson Bradley by his Grand Army Comrades was necessarily incomplete as the festivities were in progress when the BULLETIN went to press, and the record of this demonstration is therefore continued

The line of march was through Broadway to G street, to Fourth street, to Dorchester street, to Broadway, and thence to the hall, which was reached about nine o'clock. Throughout the route there was a continual display of fireworks, the entire thoroughfare being thronged with people.

It was not supposed until two days before his arrival with the "Ancients," that he would return with them, and the time to prepare for the reception was therefore very brief. At the meeting of Dahlgren Post, G. A. R., on Wednesday evening, it was voted to extend the welcome, and Washington sidewalks, cheers resounded at the carriage containing the object of this ovation passed by, and Lieutenant Bradley was continually kept bowing in acknowledgements, and as he was seen to rise and remove his hat, bowing right and left to the applause from every point, there was no mistaking

At the conclusion of this greeting the band played "The Star Spangled Banner," during which Lieutenant Bradley, standing upon the platform, was canopied by the National and State flags by color-bearers Messrs. Paul. Considering the Messrs. Ensign Bradley had taken the part of the National Emblem through England is was an appropriate as well as a touching picture. Standing with folded arms and bowed head, draped about the symbols of the Nation a

the one who carried the flag but the first
self that should receive the honor.
but one idea before me, when, from
good ship Servia, we landed on British
at Liverpool, we landed on British
thousands of people, and heard the shout
came from the people go up as the shout
and that was the deck to the landings
and the honor of the flag of our organiza-
tion of the flag we bore and the
mother of our common country, so
daughter England should know that
foremost was worthy to be called one of
world.

It has been a peculiar trip to me
course, it was at first one of pleasure,
soon settled down in my conviction that
were making history very fast, indeed,
ing the thirty days we were in from
shore of

I believe that it was, indeed, a memorable visit. I think I see the beginning of the fulfilment of the prophecy sung by angelic hosts on the plains of Bethlehem two thousand years ago, a fulfilment that would gladden every old soldier's heart who has tasted the horrors of the battlefield, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

I must not forget to mention here that along with our starry banner, side by side, as in the war for the Union, went the white flag of the old Commonwealth of Massachusetts, held aloft by our gallant comrade, and my good friend, Captain Walter Samuels.



the welcome that was once
by Dahlgren Post and its fr
General Grant the idol of the
he commanded and the c
defender of the National

June 19 1888
Capt. Leverett Bradley, of Methuen.

And another, although a resident of the adjoining town, as well known here as almost any of our citizens, Capt. Leverett Bradley, died at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, at his residence, Bradley farm, Methuen. Capt. Bradley was born in the year 1813, in Haverhill, just over the Methuen line, on the river road; he was a son of Capt. Bracket Bradley; he was consequently 66 years of age at his death.

At about the age of 21, Mr. Bradley was given charge by his father of the present well-known Bradley farm, a short distance this side of his father's place; a few years later he married Miss Catherine C. Frye, whose father lived on the farm near the old cemetery, beyond Agent Fallon's present residence; five children have been born to them, all now of mature years.

In 1849, Mr. Bradley, then being engaged in the manufacture of shoes at Haverhill, caught the gold fever and took a large consignment of these goods to California, crossing the isthmus; he was at that time appointed by Wells, Fargo & Co., as their first agent on the Pacific coast. He remained in California but a short time, making however, a second visit, and returning to his old home here.

Under his management the Bradley farm was brought into a high state of cultivation, and has long been noted among the best farms in this vicinity. Mr. Bradley's business brought him into almost as close connection with our citizens as if he had been a resident of Lawrence, and few but knew him well.

He evinced always a deep interest in the militia, and was prior to the war, captain of the old Warren Light Guard, of this city, of the 6th regiment. When the call came for the three years troops, Capt. Bradley recruited what became Company K, of the First Heavy Artillery regiment, and then, at the request of the selectmen of Methuen, went there and raised another company for the same regiment, which he commanded during its term of service.

Since the war, Capt. B. has been engaged in the real estate business in this vicinity, and established weekly auctions of produce and implements, at the South Side. For four years he has been a great sufferer from rheumatism, against which he has struggled with indomitable will, but for which he would doubtless have long since succumbed to the disease.

He had just returned from a southern trip in hopes of benefitting his physical condition, but without avail. His widow and five children survive him. He was a man of great energy, full of courage and determination, ever active in all the public affairs of his town, and has a circle of acquaintances of unusual extent, who will be saddened by the news of his decease.

Funeral services Saturday, at 2 p. m.

UP IN A BALLOON.

Starting from the Common
for Mid-Air.

Landing in the Harbor, and
Getting Wet.

Scenes, Incidents and Voyage of the
Balloon Yesterday.

During the latter part of yesterday afternoon thousands of people assembled on Monument and Flagstaff hills and the parade ground of the common to see Rogers and Donahue's balloon. At about 3.30 o'clock p. m. considerable progress had been made in the process of filling with the gas from a quarter-main pipe, tapped on the parade ground, when the violence of the wind and a threatened storm caused a cessation of labor. The gas was turned off, the balloon was braced even more firmly down, and "all hands and the cook" sought shelter from the violent rain which came pouring down a little after 4 o'clock. The fierceness of the storm and the thunder and lightning seemed like threats from Jove and Mr. J. Pluvius against the preparations of the mortal balloonists to invade their domains. From the tents at the Charles street mall, although the masses of the spectators had fled before the storm, could be seen, on the rising grounds opposite, picturesque phalanxes of the anxious people grouped under the wide-spreading trees, which, with some umbrellas, protected them from the searching rain. The storm was pretty well used up at about 5 o'clock, and the wind, so much dreaded by Professor Rogers, had passed over when

The Work of Swelling the Airy Mammoth Recommended.

It was hard work for the men conducting the inflation to keep the work progressing evenly. The specie bags filled with sand were heavy and numerous, and, as she filled up, had to be frequently shifted to give the balloon a chance to rise and expand. In the meantime the rays of the setting sun lighted up the thousands of human faces on the hillside, and, as observed from the vicinity of the parade ground, the scene was indeed one of rare beauty. At about 7 o'clock the balloon was up from the earth and a thing of graceful motion, but still held in the human leash. The word of command is given for the men going up to take their places, two American flags are thrown to the breeze, and in a few minutes, being released from the ties that bound her to the earth, she ascended as gracefully upward as a bird, taking a northeasterly course for a while, and then changing her direction to one more easterly, as if she would stand out to seaward. The following gentlemen went up in the car: Professor G. A. Rogers, the famous balloonist, and his partner in this enterprise, Mr. J. J. Donahue, Mr. J. Payson Bradley, representative of the city, Mr. J. O. Kaler, of The Globe, Mr. R. H. Cook and Mr. Charles H. Baldwin. Mr. Kaler has made five ascensions before and Mr. Baldwin has also made several. The ascension gave unbounded pleasure to those witnessing it. A gay streamer flew out as she passed upward, and handbills came down from her like huge snow-flakes. The arrangements were admirable and not only the best of order was preserved, but the police gave invaluable assistance to "Gus" in his arduous efforts to be off up.

The Voyage.

That the balloon left the parade ground at 7.08 last evening very many people were perfectly well aware; but that the air-ship landed well down the harbor, where there were no trees, houses, or even land to cause discomfort, just six persons knew, and they were painfully aware of the very wet fact. To tell, first of all, what all who witnessed the ascension know, the start was a good one. There were in the basket at the time the ropes were cast off, and the gaseous monster left the common, Fourth of July, and terra firma under her, one two-gallon milk can, a mug, two flags, six bags of ballast, a lot of advertising circulars, an overcoat, two life-preservers, a very generous lunch in a fanciful basket, a pair of field glasses, the guide rope and the grapple. Mr. George A. Rogers, the aeronaut, Mr. R. H. Cook, a gentleman who had never been above the world, Mr. J. Payson Bradley, Mr. Charles H. Baldwin, of the water department (and he got all of a certain portion of that department that he wanted before he landed), Mr. J. J. Donahue and your humble and quaking correspondent. That constituted the cargo. The owner of the two-gallon can is not known; the mug, it is believed, was owned by the city, as also may have been the flags; the ballast belonged to the balloon; the circulars to some enterprising tradesman; the field-glasses and one life-preserver to Mr. Bradley; the other life-preserver and lunch to Mr. Baldwin; the overcoat took care of itself, and whoever the owner was, he paid very little attention to it. All that your correspondent had was his heart in his mouth, and he had very hard work to keep it there. As stated before, the start was a successful one; the balloon rose in the air without a motion perceptible to the occupants of the basket, and it seemed very much as if the earth was slipping down out of sight, instead of the air-ship rising. Up, up she went until the people below looked like the minutest points on a colored map, and the city below was like the toy village which the child spreads out before him on three square inches of the nursery carpet.

The Scene was a Beautiful One,

as it ever is when spread out thousands of feet below the beholder. The cities, towns and villages seemed like toys, and the numberless sail-boats that dotted the harbor looked like microscopic pictures, while the lines of the different channels could be seen with surprising distinctness. The excursion steamers, with their freight of merry-makers, seemed like small bugs that crawl on the top of the water, leaving behind them a tiny wake of foam. The sounds from the busy, independence-celebrating world below were heard with wonderful distinctness, and the white circulars went floating down on the tiny world below like some white winged messengers, carrying tidings from those who were so far above them with nothing save the frail willow basket between them and the awful space below. But while all this was being enjoyed by five people in the basket the balloon was sailing swiftly out to sea, and the watchful eyes of her aviator were observing every motion. The harbor was now below, and when Mr. Rogers gave the orders to clear and let out the grapple and guide rope very many were the shouts as to whether one of the islands would be our landing-place, or whether we should plump down into the deep, yield to element below, which is so good for a bath, but such a poor, wet place to step out of a balloon into.

Just Over Apple Island the monster hung for a few moments as if trying to decide whether she would land her passengers there or not, and then, as if having finally settled the question, she started off down the harbor. "Look out for that grapple, and hold on all hands," shouted Rogers, and the next instant we were sailing swiftly by the monument. Before there was time for a single thought, the cold—and it was very cold—water had come into the basket, and it did not require to be told that we had landed, and in the water. As a matter of fact it is not a pleasant thing to start from the common in all the glory of a Fourth-of-July suit of clothes, with a nice little button-hole bouquet in the coat, and to land in the water ten miles from the regular excursion pier. At first the water was only up to one's knees, but each one held on to the hoops as if they would avoid wetting themselves any more. One of the party had buckled on his life-preserver when the water was 2000 feet below, and when at last he provided, he seemed to lose all faith in the pre-arranged security when he should "get out over his head." The other gentleman who owned a life-preserver made very hasty movements towards inflating it with air, and in a few moments he stood on the edge of the basket fully prepared for any emergency. Meanwhile the huge bag of gas was dragging the basket out to sea, and the water was getting deeper and deeper in the cabin of the ship.

At Last the Basket Sank Below the Water and all hands were standing on the edge, clinging to the hoop for dear life. Mr. Rogers was quite as cool as if he had been on land, and it would not have been surprising had he burst forth in song, using the words of an English air: "For I am the captain of the Pinafore," and a right good would have played little Buttercup, and have made a superb Hebe, save that the lunch would wet about the lower extremities. Deeper into the water went the basket, and now all hands scanned the horizon for a sail as eagerly as ever Enoch Arden did. On the right—that is if there is a side to a round object, but at least on the right of the particular edge where your correspondent hung by the arms and nose—was the Portland steamer, making no signs of coming to the rescue; dead ahead was a lumber-laden schooner and a yacht, two tugs coming directly toward us. On the left was Nahant—and how those wet balloonists would have rejoiced to have been there at that particular moment. Out towards the beautiful sea went the air-ship with a velocity which seemed to mock the speed of the tugs, whose smoke of black smoke, showing that they were crowding on all steam. How slowly they seemed to move, dragging both the guide rope and the grapple, just within the ropes. The milk can was held firmly aloft, and the American flags were trailing and as there were no masts to nail the flags to they were taken in. After about an hour, and that hour seemed at least 4000 minutes long, the yacht Magic came up, and how beautiful she looked. Her captain to his more tractable craft, but it was not until a up, that he succeeded. By this time the Quarantine tug Samuel Little arrived about two lengths ahead of the tug Camilla, who had on board an excursion party.

A Line was Quickly Thrown from the Little and made fast to the hoop. Secured on both sides, it seemed as if our landing was as good as made; but at this moment two of the gentlemen in the balloon stepped out, one into the Magic's tender and the other on the bottom of the tug's tender four miles from the surface, as he thought. Thanks to his life-preserver he came quickly to the surface, and the balloon, freed of about 300 up in the air like a rocket, parting the lines and carrying the remaining four passengers. This second ascension was discouraging to say the least. On called the air-ship and on came the tug valve rope was pulled very fast until the down the huge monster settled in the water till all heads. Now the tugs overtook us, and this time the journey in the air was ended. No voyagers did those very wet people who left the common shortly after 7 o'clock. Captain George Board, while Dr. C. E. Woodbury, assistant physician, and Mr. Henry Preston, engineer, took charge of their watery guests, and placed their wardrobes at their disposal, and placed their of the word, gentlemen, would be in every sense rescued their own relatives instead of they spend could have any voice in the management of the quarantine department, the three officers with us work whatever to do. Gentlemen of the tug Samuel Little, the passengers from the balloon, thank you most heartily, and those trousers, shoes, caps, etc., shall be sent back at once. To be ex- or at least the excursionists scrambled on board the hospitable tug about ten miles from Boston, just off Nahant and the Graves. At 10.30 the ex- the party reached the city, and, so far as they was at an end.

The Balloon as Seen from the City.

About 7.40 p. m. the balloon was seen by the excursionists on board the steamer Stamford, very low, near Boston light, and so near the water that at a distance the car seemed to be floating on the waves. A number of vessels and steamers were in the neighborhood, and a large schooner was within hailing distance, and a large hauging over the city, but was lost sight of during the shower, and when next seen was at the point described, the shower lasting about a half hour.

VISITED THE OLD FORT.

Veterans of the First Heavy
Art. Hold a Reunion.

Adjutant General Dalton Introduced
Members to Governor.

Capt. J. Payson Bradley of Boston Endorsed
for Department Commander.

The First Mass. Heavy Artillery Veteran Association, held its annual reunion on Thursday, leaving Rowe's Wharf, Boston, at 9.45 A. M., on steamer Gov. Andrew, for Downer Landing. The party comprised 264 comrades and families, and the harbor sail was enjoyed by all. The business meeting was held at noon. The routine reports were received, and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—

President, Francis E. Curtis of Marlboro; first vice president, Wm. Cusick of Newburyport; second vice president, Frank E. Farnham of Peabody; secretary, Joseph W. Gardner of Boston; treasurer, Benj. Day of Marblehead; auditing committee, Lewis G. Holt of Lawrence, and Chas. H. Shaw and J. W. Gardner of Boston; executive committee, same as last year, Comrades Josiah B. Osborn and Henry T. Chalk of Salem, representing G and I companies.

The following deaths have been reported since the reunion of August of last year: James A. Latimer of Co. F, at Laconia, N. H., Aug. 10, 1893; James J. McGuire of Co. F, at Boston, Sept. 18; Lewis T. Jewett of Co. D, at Washington, D. C., Sept. 21; St. Chas. P. Noyes of Co. G, at Marblehead, Sept. 29; John P. Swain of Co. L, at Wakefield, Sept. 19; James F. Pratt of Co. C, at Reading; Wm. J. Rooms of Co. I, at Danvers, Oct. 22; Chas. D. Blumley of Co. I, at Amesbury, Dec.; R. W. Ireland of Co. L, at Woburn, Dec. 27; W. H. H. Burham of Co. L, at Essex, Nov. 27, 1893; Albert M. Williams of Co. K, at Lawrence, Jan. 9, 1894; J. E. Woodbury of Co. K, at Chelsea, Feb. 18; Elijah Willard of Co. C, at Beachmont, March 6; John W. Lee of Co. D, at Peabody, March 10; Thos. Millett of Co. G, at Marblehead, March 28; Wingate Burnham of Co. F, at Haverhill, April 3; Amasa F. Bryant of Co. K, at Lawrence, April 20; Edward F. Chard of Co. C, at Bradford, May 11; Wm. Bellet of Co. E, at Newburyport, June 18; James P. Dodge of Co. A, at Salem, July 15, 1894.

Business Transacted.

Comrade Shaw submitted a resolution endorsing Comrade J. Payson Bradley of Boston as a candidate for department commander of the G. A. R. in the state, and Col. Shatswell in seconding its passage, paid a warm tribute to Capt. Bradley as a brave soldier eminently qualified to fill the position. The resolution was adopted by a unanimous rising vote with great enthusiasm.

At 2 o'clock the party embarked on steamer Lincoln and proceeded to Fort Warren, whence thirty-three years ago this very month the regiment started for the front. As the comrades and their friends marched into the fort, Gov. Greenhalge (who had come to the island to visit the encampment of the First Regiment, M. V. M.) was introduced by Adjutant General Dalton, who gallantly served in the First Heavy during the war, and His Excellency gave a cordial greeting and handshake as each passed him.

The comrades had anticipated witnessing the shell firing from the big guns, but did not arrive in season; yet they did see most interesting and beautifully executed movements by the First Massachusetts Infantry, that made the veterans proud of the militia of the old Bay State.

The return trip to Pemberton and thence by steamer Nantasket brought the party back to Boston at 5.30 P. M., and thus ended one of the pleasantest reunions the First Heavy Veterans have held.



Officers Ancient & Honorable
 Artillery Company
 1891-1898

J. Payson Bradley told of the experiences of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery and the reception and good time they had in London, how the old flag was honored by prince and bootblack alike. "Mother England received the starry flag and the hat came off every time," Mr. Bradley waxed eloquent in conclusion,



Charles T. Gallagher: "What is the pleasure of the convention?"

and when he stopped Mr. Connors arose and proposed three cheers and a tiger for old glory. The Atwood and Barrows supporters vied with each other in this enthusiasm.

The committee on credentials then entered the hall and the speech-making stopped for the time being. The committee reported 117 delegates present, the full delegation.

J. K. BERRY NAMES BARROWS.

J. K. Berry, who managed Candidate Barrows's caucus campaign, placed him in nomination and stated that there were present more than seventy men favorable to Samuel J. Barrows. The candidate, he said, was known to some and misunderstood by others, and he was firmly convinced that Mr. Barrows was a Republican who always voted the State ticket and who was sound upon the great money question, the tariff and other principles so dear to the Republican heart. Sunday

The committee on credentials was a long time in making its report. While the convention was waiting the chair began to talk in a conversational way to entertain the delegates and told a story which put his hearers in great good humor.

Mr. Gallagher then called on Mr. Connors as one who had done much to keep California in the union in 61. After Mr. Connors had spoken the chair introduced J. Payson Bradley as the man who not only put down the rebellion, but who, the first since the Norman conquest, entered England with an armed force under another flag and captured the country. Mr. Bradley said something about the trip of the Ancients and talked so well about the flag that the convention gave three cheers for "old glory."

The committee on credentials reported that all of the 117 delegates entitled to that in the convention were in attendance. The chair appointed as a committee to receive, sort and count ballots, Joseph C. Whitney of ward 19, A. M. Williams of ward 11, Frank L. Young of ward 16 and Alexander Clark of Quincy.

"One half her soul has walked the rest. In heroes, martyrs, sages."

To that honorable company William Cogswell is gathered. The men who loved him, and whom he loved have laid him to sleep within the limits of old Essex, where Winthrop landed, where Endicott dwelt, where Putnam was born, where Whittier sang, where Dane and Cutler planned the great ordinance of '87, which stands with the Declaration and the Constitution as one of the three great title deeds of American liberty, where the sailors put to sea for the great sea fight of the war of 1812.

Gen. Cogswell's services in civil life alone would have given him a high place in the grateful memory of the people. But it is as a soldier that his countrymen will remember him, and it is as a soldier that he would wish to be remembered. Whatever may be said by the philosopher, the moralist, or the preacher, the instincts of the greater portion of mankind still lean them to award the highest meed of admiration to the military character. Even when the most selfish of human passions, the love of fame, is the stimulant of the soldier's career, he must at least be ready for the supreme sacrifice—the willingness to give his life, if need be, for the object he is pursuing. The great apostle of the Gentiles in his loftiest passages illustrates the highest Christian character by comparing it to that of the soldier, and surely when the end is unselfish, when the love of country or the desire to save her life by giving his own has entire mastery of the soul, when all the ends he aims at are his country's, his God's and truth's, all mankind are agreed to award to the good soldier a glory which it bestows nowhere else.

Mr. President, more than the full allotted time of a generation has passed since the splendid youth of 1861 sprang at the call of their country to the defense of Washington. Men have reached mature middle life who were born since the sound was heard of the first shot at Fort Sumter. The great majority of the soldiers of the great war for the Union have gone. Their eyes will never again flash with triumph as they follow to the flag victory, or kindle with affection when they gaze on comrades' faces. Their ears are cold in death.

They will never again answer to the General's summons, to the thunder of the Captains and the shouting. They sleep with the great leaders, with Grant and Sherman and Sheridan, with Devens and Hooker and Shaw.

The majority have gone. The few survivors who abide with us are entering upon an honored old age, crowned with the love of their countrymen. But their fame and honor shall abide. It shall abide when the walls of this Capitol shall have crumbled, eternal and imperishable as the liberty they loved and the Union they saved.

Record—

Col. Bradley of the Ancients and the governor's staff has presented the case in behalf of a monument at Dorchester Heights to commemorate Washington's encampment there, in such a way that there seems to be greater promise for the success of the plan than in former years.

The colonel gave the committee on military affairs a vivid description of the manner in which his patriotic soul is stirred every time he looks out of his window from his No. Boston home and sees Old Glory flying from the flag-pole which is all that now marks the historic site.

Hitherto when petitions for a monument on this spot have been presented to the legislature there has been procrastination because of a general belief that the site would not run away and that at some money better than at present. Col. Bradley, however, has pointed out the increasing value of the land and puts the case on the ground of economy, when he says that if the state is contemplating will be a saving of money to do so now.

Of course all the Sons and Daughters of the Revolution, also of the American Revolution, are enthusiastic in favor of the project, and no one has yet cared to oppose it. The committee has visited the spot and will probably report the bill.

Col. J. Payson Bradley's Friends Settle for His New Uniform.

Friends of Col. J. Payson Bradley executed a flank movement on the stronghold of that officer last night, and not only captured it, but the Colonel.

When he arrived at his home on Broadway, South Boston, last evening after a trying afternoon at the State House with the new and brilliant uniform of an Assistant Adjutant General it was to find the place in the hands of his friends. Nothing of the sort had been expected by him, and it was with some difficulty that he responded to Hon. Charles T. Gallagher, when that gentleman presented the Colonel a receipted bill for his new uniform and all the equipments, accompanied by complimentary words.

To Mrs. Bradley a handsome bouquet of generous size, composed of American Beauty roses, was presented.

Among the 200 people present was Col. G. S. Follansbee and wife of Charlestown. Col. Follansbee was an officer in Company B of the First Massachusetts Artillery, to which Col. Bradley, then a boy of 13, was attached as bugler in 1861. Col. Morgan of Gov. Wolcott's staff was also on hand in honor of his brother Colonel.

PATRIOTISM AND MUSIC.

Striking Demonstration at Cadet Armory.

Occasion Was Cadet Band's First Concert.

Leader Missud's New March Is Bright and Original.

The first of the series of three Saturday afternoon concerts by the Salem Cadet band, was given at the Cadet armory, Saturday afternoon, before a large audience which showed the loyalty of the Salem public to its favorite musical organization. Prior to the rendition of the regular program, an incident occurred not on the bill. The band at a signal from Conductor Missud arose from their seats and as the strains of the "Star Spangled Banner" resounded through the building, the audience arose from their seats and remained standing during the number. Slowly a large American flag ascended to a stationary position directly beneath the Cadet seal, amid a wild burst of enthusiasm which almost shook the building. For an encore the band played "Yankee Doodle." The band of 33 pieces alternating with the orchestra, assisted by Mr. Phocian Ingraham, a young Peabody violinist, rendered a program of marked excellence.

Many of the numbers were enthusiastically applauded. The pretty waltz by Herbert, "The serenade," received an encore and Conductor Missud responded with the catchy "Up the street" march by Morse.

The event of the afternoon, however, was the playing of Mr. Missud's new march "Colonel Bradley," dedicated to Col. J. P. Bradley of the Ancient and Honorables. This was the first time it has been played in public and Colonel Bradley was present, having come down from Boston especially to hear it. The audience delightedly applauded the work. The march is one of the best, if not the best, from the pen of this talented composer, and a drum solo is interpolated with striking effect. The march is particularly adapted for street marching and will undoubtedly become popular. Col. Bradley complimented the composer on it at the close of the performance.

Mr. Ingraham played as his solo, "My dear, my native land" a pretty theme with variations and for an encore number rendered a solo without accompaniment which was a bit of violin gymnastics which showed a fine command of the instrument. The pretty waltzes from "Jack and the beanstalk" brought out for an encore the popular "South Carolina siff" and the natural melodies from the "North and south" was followed by Sousa's ever popular "Stars and Stripes."

The concert closed by the audience singing America, accompanied by the band. The large audience must have been most gratifying to Conductor Missud, as showing that the efforts of the band are appreciated by the community.

The following is the closing price of oil, to-day, as furnished the Daily Register by the Joseph Seep Agency:

Tiona	1 23
Pennsylvania	1 18
Barnesville	1 08
Corning	1 01
Newcastle	96
North Lima	78
South Lima	73
Indiana	73

The Boston Oil Co's new well on the Stephan farm, in the Eight Mile field was drilled through the sand after our Tuesday report was received. They found forty-four feet of rich pay sand. It was shot yesterday, with 100 quarts, and they are casing, to-day.

It is undoubtedly the largest well ever drilled in that field. Experts predict from 300 to 500 bbls. production. They are putting up increased tankage and will connect it up, to-day.

The well on the Moore farm in the Moore oil field, and located 100 feet from the biggest well in the field, but which came in dry. Saturday, was drilled to the second sand, which was reached, last night. They got 15 feet of sand and a good showing of oil.

The Wittekind No. 2, in the Moore field, reached the sand, to-day, and is showing for a good well.

Messrs. Swayne and Bailey, of Chester Hill, are in the city purchasing tank and other outfit for a well drilled in by them on the Mosier farm, west of the Hopkins well, near Chester Hill.

The Boston Oil Co., have made three locations on the John Tracey farm at Gracey.

The Boston Oil Co's new well was put to pumping, Saturday, and maintained an output of 12 1/2 bbls. an hour for 20 hours, when it was shut down for want of tankage. It makes occasional flows through the flow line from the casing head to the tank. Another tank was sent out, yesterday, and the company are running two more rigs, one of the Jno. Clasey farm adjoining and the other on the Stephan, one location from the "Big Jerry."

Col J. Payson Bradley, at the age of 13, in 1861, became a drummer boy in the 14th Massachusetts Infantry, afterward the 1st Massachusetts heavy artillery, of which he became the bugler. At 17 he was sent home to die, the campaign through which his regiment had passed ending with the siege of Petersburg, having left him physically unfit for further service in the field.

(Special Dispatch to the Boston Herald.)
SPRINGFIELD, Feb. 13, 1893. Cloudless skies, a bright crisp atmosphere, in fact a perfect winter's day, welcomed the opening of the 28th department encampment of the Grand Army this afternoon.

The advance guard of boys in blue who reached here in some considerable numbers Tuesday evening was augmented this morning, every train from east and west bringing comrade delegates till by the time set for the opening exercises, a large majority of the delegates, entitled to seats had reported.

Those who came early or had passed the evening here found a very warm campaign being waged by the friends of the three candidates for the position of department commander—Thayer, Bradley and Farnham. The chances appear to hold steadily in favor of the first named, although it was said this afternoon that the Farnham men would much prefer Bradley to Thayer, and in case their line showed signs of weakening on the morrow they would turn their ballots over to the candidate of Dahlgren post.

As a matter of fact, Comrade Bradley has the respect and love of everybody inside the order, even those who are pledged elsewhere, making it plain that in voting against him they are actuated by nothing like malice or a desire to crush the comrade.

These men have promised to vote for somebody else and that is all there is to it.

This feeling is bound to help Comrade Bradley in one or two other contingencies that are more than likely to arise on the morrow.

Public demonstration toward the visiting veterans, which as yet has been confined to members of the order residing here, will be particularly marked on Thursday, when the banquet takes place at City Hall and is to culminate in much enthusiasm at the campfire, which follows the more sober function, in the evening.

Gov. Greenhalge will come to Springfield and speak at the banquet, as will ex-Lieut.-Gov. Haile and other prominent men from this section of the state.

Many handsome displays of bunting and window decorations made their appearance this morning in the stores along Main street. The absence of elaborate exterior decoration is explained as due to the season of the year, high winds playing sad havoc with exposed ornamentation.

Comrade Henderson thought it useless to argue further or even at all on this matter.

"We have them," he said, "now what are we going to do with them. The presence of these past commanders was decided by votes of the delegates. They were invited to come and did not force themselves upon the encampment. If they have been worthy of our trust in the past, I believe they will be true in the future. They love our order and will labor for it faithfully. Would you say to Logan, Burnside, Sherman, Devens and the other great and beloved soldiers, were they here today, that they are not wanted? I never knew that any comrade was ever deprived of his rights by their votes."

Comrade Andrews considered this to be a practical question. He objected to these past officers coming to the encampment and representing nobody, and he objected to setting them up as a privileged class.

Comrade Bradley of post 2, South Boston, after speaking in the highest terms of the past department commanders and telling in eloquent terms how they in the days when the order had reached an emergency kept the order alive, said that now the emergency was passed he would not have them thrown over. He would have them go to the national encampments and give the comrades the benefit of their experience and wisdom, then their counsel, but when it comes to the question of deciding the question by vote, those who have been elected delegates to the encampment. (Proceedings.)

Comrade Bradley of post 177, Lee, in a speech, said that the war for the union was worth even more than all the

The graves were decorated in the two cemeteries on the arrival at the East Village, followed by Rev. H. A. Blake offering prayer. The quartette then sang "There's rest in the shade of the trees." Comrade J. Payson Bradley, of Boston, was then introduced by Commander Heald, who delivered a very eloquent, soul-stirring patriotic address. He said in part:

The speaker prefaced his remarks with a few words concerning the G. A. R. in general, after which he said he came to give the talk as a plain soldier of the Republic, as a private in the ranks. Days have followed days and weeks have multiplied into years since last we stood shoulder to shoulder in the ranks of that Grand Army, which, after four years of conflict in the field, brought back the flags which were given into their keeping without the loss of a single star. He then gave some memories of the war.

He spoke of the liberty of America, and said America was for Americans. When a foreigner comes to this country he should drop the flag of the country he comes from and become a citizen under the stars and stripes, and the boys in blue should see that this is rigidly enforced. For this the speaker was roundly cheered. He said, however, that a man should not forget the land of his birth, but while he lives in the country where he enjoys the benefits and privileges.

At the close of Mr. Bradley's address Rev. T. T. Filmer pronounced the benediction, and the return march to headquarters was made, where a repast was served by the Daughters of Veterans.

At 1:15 barges conveyed the G. A. R., S. of V. and D. of V. to Dudley Hill, where the two cemeteries there were visited and the graves of the veterans decorated, being assisted by a number of school children of the above town. When all the graves had been decorated the march was taken up to Academy Hall, lemonade being served to the soldiers here. The hall was nicely draped with bunting, and flowers were nicely arranged. The exercises opened with a national, excellently given, by Miss Raymond, and was very appropriate to the occasion. Comrade J. Payson Bradley then gave a 15-minute speech, full of the applause of his listeners, at the close of which he bid good-bye to the post, as he had to catch a train. The audience arose and gave him three rousing cheers. A declaration was then given by Mr. David Bisco, followed by a recitation by Comrade Monroe W. Plaisie. The band then played another came to a fitting close by the singing of "America." Carriages were then taken for headquarters, where the members were dismissed. It was one of the most successful observations of the day, and in the hearts of the veterans.

W. R. O. and Post 39, G. A. R., Install Officers.

Speeches by Mayor Junkins, Col. J. Payson Bradley of the Governor's Staff, Ex-Representative Sargent and Mrs. Annie R. Day of Groveland—Those Who Were Present.

The annual social event of Post 39, G. A. R., and the women's relief corps, took place last evening. It was installation night for both organizations. As the wives of the majority of the members of the post belong to the women's relief corps the banquet in the city hall after the installation was made a joint affair. Two tables were situated on the south and one on the east side of the hall. Members of Col. L. D. Sargent camp, sons of veterans, acted as waiters and kept the epicures busy disposing of the good things set before them.

After the banquet all adjourned to Needham hall where addresses were in order. Ex-Councilman George W. Smith presided and introduced Mayor Junkins. The mayor eulogized the Grand Army and hoped the remaining membe would soon be on the pension list. He said he would give way to members who had speeches up their sleeves.

The next speaker was Mrs. Annie K. Day of Groveland, the installing officer. Mrs. Day wished the officers and members of the organizations a prosperous and happy new year.

Colonel J. Payson Bradley of the governor's staff pleased the veterans with reminiscences of the war. He described vividly the funeral of Needham, who was killed at Baltimore with Whitney and Ladd. Their names, he said, should be enrolled with that of Warren, who fell at Bunker Hill. An interesting account of a sham battle which took place in England while he was with the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, was given by the speaker, who said that only the hum of the minnie bullet and the bursting of shells was necessary to make the battle real. He closed by saying Mayor Junkins might need the assistance of the women's relief corps at the city hall. In case the ladies were all slain he volunteered to muster the remaining members of the Grand Army. His eulogy of Major Frank Rolle, who was killed in battle, was touching.

Ex-Representative Charles F. Sargent spoke for the sons of veterans. When all the members of the G. A. R. were mustered out he said the sons of veterans would carry on their work. The G. A. R., women's relief corps and sons of veterans be likened to the triple alliance of the great nations.

The newly elected officers of the women's relief corps were installed by Mrs. Annie K. Day of Groveland. They were: President, Ella C. Sullivan; s. v. p., Mary McDonald; j. v. p., Louisa J. Stoddard; t. Arista Lyon; sec., Flora I. Doble; chaplain, Mary F. Johnston; conductor, Emma W. Sargent; assistant conductor, Hattie M. Wells; guard, Cordelia C. Morgan; assistant guard, Susie Kendall; acting conductor, Sarah J. Parsons.

The officers of the post were installed by Col. J. P. Bradley. They were: Commander, George W. Smith; ts. v. c., George Congdon; j. v. c., J. A. Russell; captain, K. P. Jones; q. m., Charles E. Locke; q. m. s., Frank Kent, who drummed the 6th through Baltimore; v. of d., Arthur McGregor; v. s., James Nutting; s., Frank O. Kendall, elected for the twentieth time. Some who were there:

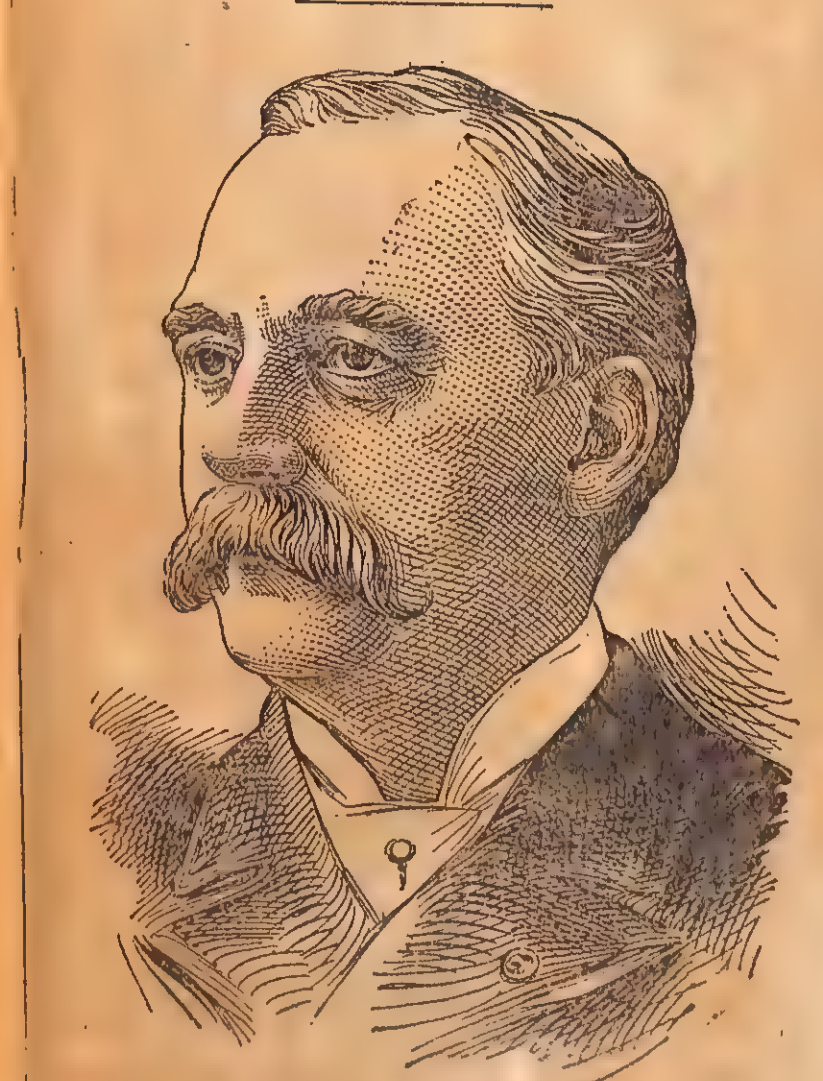
Mayor and Mrs. George Col J P Bradley of the
Junkins governor's staff
Ex-Councilman and Mr and Mrs C F Sargent
Mrs George W Smith
Mr and Mrs L D Brack
Mr and Mrs Gordon
Dr J G McAllister
J K Norwood
Mr and Mrs George Mrs A Parsons
Fagg
Mr and Mrs J A Nutting
Mrs Maud Nutting
Mr and Mrs Peter Ward
Mrs Capt Stearns
Amos Southwick
Miss Helen Curtis
Mr and Mrs W L Curtis
Mr and Mrs John Slater
Miss May Kimball
Mr and Mrs C W Stebbins
White
Mr and Mrs H Coupe
Dean M and Mrs George N
James Lane
Archer
Leonard Doble
W A Burnham
John Pettigrew
James Bingham
Joseph Fitzgerald
John Scanlon
Capt Junkins
Henry Harris
Roscoe Doole
Mr and Mrs John Russell
P M Black
William Blythe

IN LIBERTY'S CRADLE.

Veterans of the G. A. R. Do Honor to Their Commander-in-Chief.

"Jack" Adams the Idolized Hero of the Hour.

Felicitations of Speech and Toast Make a Memorable Campfire.



CAPT JOHN G. B. ADAMS,
COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF G. A. R.

Faneuil hall was ablaze last night with all the patriotic fire of the days of the war. It was filled with enthusiastic comrades, all wearing the bronze star of the G. A. R. It was a gathering of the brothers of the battlefield imbued with the principles of fraternity, charity and loyalty, assembled to do honor and extend congratulations to one of their number elevated to the highest office in the gift of his half a million comrades.

The occasion was the reception and welcome home of comrade John Gregory Bishop Adams, known throughout the land as "Jack Adams," elected a fortnight ago to the proud position of commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, and the hosts were the comrades belonging to the Suffolk county posts of the order, and nobly did they perform their duty. It was one of the most brilliant and successful gatherings of the soldiers of the war ever held in Boston.

The arrangements for the reception and campfire were made in what the soldier boys term "double time." Work that usually occupies weeks was performed in a few days. The idea was born in the brain of comrade Hubert O. Moore, assistant adjutant general of the department of Massachusetts, immediately after last week's reception in Lynn. He "pressed the button" and the comrades of Suffolk county "did the rest," and it's probable that the example of Suffolk will be followed by the larger counties of the soldier-loving commonwealth. Already Middlesex is making preparations to extend her welcome to "Capt Jack."

The affair of last night, from start to finish, was managed exclusively by comrades. A comrade presided, a comrade served as toastmaster, the band was composed of comrades, the vocalists were comrades, almost all the orators were comrades, the invitations were printed by a comrade



COMRADE EDWARD A. HAMMOND,
Chairman General Committee.

and Superintendent Bolton of Faneuil hall, who is a comrade, opened the doors of the historic building to his brother veterans.

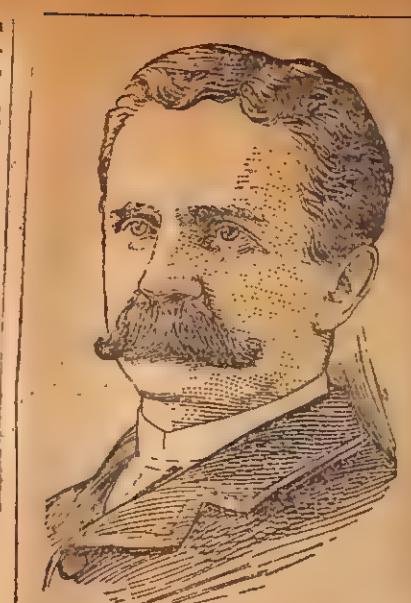
The general committee, representing all the posts in the county, was divided as follows:

Invitations and reception—Comrades, T. A. Hammond 101, Samuel Harrington 113, J. Payson Bradley 2, W. H. Haddock 38, E. F. Rollins 18, Joseph W. Thayer 33, Gustavus F. Walker 15, Horace E. Marton 39, Z. M. Sanders 149, H. T. Reed 129, J. P. Jones 33, J. F. Walker 15, H. W. Woodbury 11, Thomas J. Ryan 33.
Finance—Comrades, H. A. Treadwell 2, L. F. Parnace 7, and W. S. Sampson 7.
Music—Comrades, G. H. Paul 11, J. H. Smith 134, and George Tucca 23.
As early as 7 p m the streets in the vicinity of the hall resounded with the notes of martial music and the steady tread of old soldiers, and within half an hour the veterans were all seated in the hall where many of them answered Father Abraham's first call for troops in 1861.

The body of the hall was occupied by the posts of Suffolk county while in the balcony were seen many comrades of suburban posts and veteran soldiers.

War songs were sung by the Mendelssohn quartet, composed of comrade T. A. Hammond, White of Edward W. Kimball and Herbert Johnson, and D. M. Bineau.

Seated upon the platform were comrade John W. Kimball and D. M. Bineau.



COMRADE J. PAYSON BRADLEY,
Toastmaster.

The interior of the hall presented a beautiful appearance with its wealth of tasteful decoration.

Around the platform, the front of which was draped with blue satreen, overhung with a valance of white lace, were displayed the department colors and the flags of the several posts.

The speaker's desk was draped with the national ensign in silk.

High above the flanks of the platform were displayed large banners, one bearing the figure of a continental soldier of '76 and the other of the union volunteer of '61.

The front of the balcony was concealed by an artistic drapery of lace, over which were displayed glories of flags and the badges of the different army corps.

Two panels bore the inscriptions "Suffolk county posts, G. A. R.—Welcome our commander-in-chief."

From the center of the ceiling radiated festoons of tri-colored bunting. The windows were screened by curtains of lace and upon the walls were displayed union shields.

The posts taking part in the reception were:

Dahlgren post, 2, South Boston, Commander Henry Treadwell, 160 comrades.
Charles Russell Lowell post, 7, Boston, Commander Walter S. Sampson, 180 comrades.
Abraham Lincoln post, 11, Charlestown, Commander Benjamin D. Wiley, 75 comrades.
John A. Andrew post, 15, Boston, Commander Gustavus F. Walker, 150 comrades.
Friedrich Hecker post, 21, Boston, Commander G. Paul, 80 comrades.
Joseph Hooker post, 23, East Boston, Commander A. R. Hooper, 100 comrades.
Thomas G. Stevenson post, 26, Roxbury, Junior Vice Commander L. F. Parnett, 100 comrades.
Washington post, 32, South Boston, Senior Vice Commander William O'Neill, 50 comrades.
Theodore Winthrop post, 35, Chelsea, Commander C. T. Ring, 100 comrades.
Benjamin Stone Jr post, 38, Dorchester, Commander W. H. Haddock, 125 comrades.
Francis W. Ashburn post, 92, Brighton, Commander Horace E. Marton, 50 comrades.
Edward W. Kinsley post, 113, Boston, Senior Vice Commander Samuel Harrington, 80 comrades.
Robert A. Bell post, 134, Boston, Commander Joseph H. Smith, 50 comrades.
Mr G. L. Stennis post, 149, Charlestown, Commander Z. M. Sanders, 75 comrades.

John A. Hayes post, 159, East Boston, Commander A. T. S. Merby, 50 comrades.
Gettysburg post, 191, Boston, Commander Edward A. Hammond, 100 comrades.
Boston post, 200, Boston, Commander Harrison D. Littlefield, 75 comrades.

Comrade J. F. McKenzie of John A. Andrew post, 15, was the officer of the day, and a detail of two comrades from each post acted as ushers.

The posts paraded in full-dress uniform and made a splendid appearance. Many of the posts marched to the hall and attracted much attention along the route.

Boston post 200 bore a transparency inscribed, "Welcome, dear old Jack."

The instrumental music was furnished by the band of the armed battalion of John A. Andrew post, 15, of Boston, which during the evening furnished appropriate selections.

War songs were sung by the Mendelssohn quartet, composed of comrade T. A. Hammond, White of Edward W. Kimball and Herbert Johnson, and D. M. Bineau.

Seated upon the platform were comrade John W. Kimball and D. M. Bineau.

Seated upon the platform were comrade John W. Kimball and D. M. Bineau.

The central group consisted of the honored guest of the evening, comrade John Gregory Bishop Adams of Gen Lander post, 5, of Lynn, commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic; Hon Roger Wolcott, lieutenant governor of the commonwealth; comrade James F. Meech of George H. Ward post, 10, of Worcester, adjutant general of the order; Mr David F. Barry, president of the common council of Boston; comrade William M. Olin of Thomas G. Stevenson post, 26, Roxbury, member of the national council of administration and secretary of the commonwealth; comrade



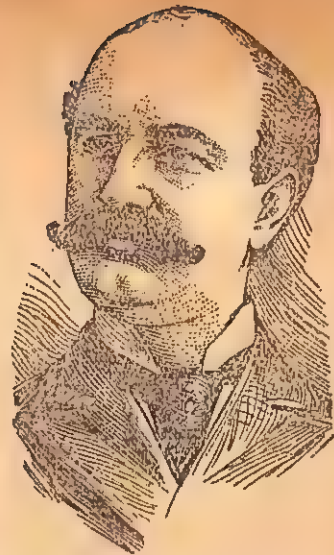
COMRADE JAMES F. MEECH, Adjutant General.

George A. Marden, the first commander of Gen B. F. Butler post, 42, of Lowell, state treasurer; comrade Charles H. Taylor of Edward W. Kinsley post, 113, Boston, the presiding officer; comrade J. Payson Bradley of Dahlgren post, 2, South Boston, the toastmaster; comrade Rev Edward A. Hooton of E. W. Kinsley post, 113, past department chaplain; Past Commander-in-Chief George S. Merrill, brother Joseph B. Maccabe, commander-in-chief of the Sons of Veterans, Past Senior Vice Commander-in-Chief George H. Innis, Maj Charles G. Davis of John A. Andrew post, 15, president of the National association union ex prisoners of war; Rev Frank Haven Hinman, associate member of Dahlgren post, 2; Col W. J. Gillispie, Col Thomas E. Barker, Past Commander Ripley of Ransom post of St Louis, Mr Henry O'Meara, writer of the ode, and comrades composing the general committee of arrangements.

The department of Massachusetts, G. A. R., was represented by Commander Eli W. Hall of Lynn, Senior Vice Commander Wilfred A. Wetherbee of Newton, Junior Vice Commander Joseph W. Thayer of Chelsea, Asst Adjt Gen Hubert O. Moore of Lynn, Medical Director Isaac W. Starbird of Boston, Chaplain William C. Barrows of Woburn, Asst Qm Gen Frank W. Graves of Woburn, Department Inspector Charles F. Whittle of Boston, Judge Advocate Henry M. Burleigh of Athol, chief mustering officer Frank E. Orcutt of Melrose, and comrades Charles M. Whelden, John J. Warden, William B. Warner, Edward B. Savage and Royal B. Wight of the council of administration.

Of the past commanders of the department of Massachusetts there were comrades Austin S. Cushman of New Bedford, George W. Creasey, superintendent of the soldiers home, Chelsea; George S. Evans of Cambridgeport, John D. Billings, author of "Hard Tack and Coffee," and James K. Churchill of Worcester.

These comrades represented the Massachusetts delegates to the encampment recently held at Indianapolis: Comrades Silas A. Barton of Lynn, senior aide-de-camp to the commander-in-chief; Charles S. Anthony, Taunton; John F. Killian, Roxbury; William H. Eveleth, Cambridge; John G. McCarter, Milford; Thomas O'Garra, Worcester; Frank E. Orcutt, Melrose; Jesse Prickett, Pittsfield; Allison M. Stickney, Medford; Charles C. Adams, Boston; Henry Walker, Boston; John H. Adams, Dalton; Sylvester C. Frost, Arlington; John H. Abbot, Fall River; Walter S. Sampson, Mill River; Henry W. Downs, Newton; Joseph W. Hill, Charlestown; George S. Ball, Upton; Nathan D. Baker, Adams; George A. Stone, Charlestown, and Henry



COMRADE SILAS A. BARTON, Senior Aide-de-Camp.

Among others present were Col George B. Dyer, Maj A. W. Brigham, Capt William A. McGinnis of the old 19th Massachusetts, who was Capt Jack's fellow prisoner of war; comrade Peter D. Smith of Andover, comrade Weston F. Hutchins; Lieut Gardner C. Hawkins, Vermont's youngest officer of volunteers, comrade E. B. Stillings, comrade Mansel H. Bush of Vermont and Capt John P. Reynolds of Salem, who served with Capt Jack in the old 19th Massachusetts.

As many of the posts entered the hall, their bands played as a compliment to the new commander-in-chief his favorite air, "One Wide River to Cross."

At 7.55 p m the first gun was fired, and from the ante room to the platform marched in column of twos the officers of the meeting and the invited guests, attended by the members of the reception committee.

Five minutes later Commander-in-Chief Adams arrived at the hall, and, accompanied by Commander Edward A. Hammond of Gettysburg post, 191, and the commanders of the posts in attendance, was escorted to his seat on the platform.

As Capt Jack entered the hall the band stationed in the balcony played "Hail to the Chief," and the quartet followed with "When Johnny Comes Marching Home."

The passage of the commander-in-chief down the aisle was a triumphant march; on all sides he was greeted with the wildest enthusiasm; the comrades cheered lustily, hats were thrown in the air and handkerchiefs waved.

Capt Adams, although apparently deeply affected by the warm-hearted greetings of "the boys," preserved an unruffled front, and walked with steady step and martial bearing to his seat on the platform.



COMRADE WILLIAM OLIN, National Council of Administration.

After the applause for Capt Adams had subsided Commander Hammond called the meeting to order.

He said: "As chairman of the committee having in charge this occasion to our commander-in-chief, it becomes my pleasant duty to extend to you all a most cordial welcome, and to introduce the presiding officer of the evening."

"The comrade whom we have chosen to preside this evening really needs no introduction to Grand Army men, and I take pleasure in introducing him, from the fact that we served in the same regiment, fought on the same fields, and he carries in his body a bullet received at the second assault on the rebel earthworks at Port Hudson, on June 14, 1863."

He then, as a gallant soldier of the union, followed him in his civil career, and told of him the name of the National Council of Administration. We are all familiar, comrades, with the GLOBE man, that rotund and

"I have now the pleasure of introducing to you the man who made that figure possible, Gen Charles H. Taylor of THE BOSTON GLOBE, as chairman of this meeting". (Loud applause.)

"COMRADES—Comrade Hammond, who has been chairman of that able committee which has arranged this gathering and started it off so successfully, alluded to the enormous size of 'THE GLOBE' man." Perhaps you were disappointed in beholding me. (Laughter.)

"Now, I am very thankful for a great many reasons that I am not personally of that size. (Laughter.) I might, in that case, have got into the trouble that the congressman from Illinois got into on account of his size."

"A republican congressman from the city of Chicago was talking on the stump down in Maine for his candidate, and somebody said that Mr Cleveland's size had been greatly criticised, he was so large. This congressman said 'I don't criticize Cleveland for his size'—looking at his own corporation—'for,' says he, 'I know what it is to back up against a door myself when I want to knock.' (Roars of laughter.)

Gen Taylor told several stories in the course of his speech, which created a gale of laughter among his hearers. Continuing in a serious vein he said:

"As I look into your faces it does not seem possible that a great many of you could have served in the war. The most amazing thing to me about a Grand Army audience like this is that you were old enough not only to have served in the union army, but that you were able to retire from that service 28 years ago and still look as young and vigorous and manly as you do tonight. (Applause.)

"Now this is not flattery. It is an amazing truth to anybody who faces an audience of this kind."

After complimenting Suffolk county's representation of G. A. R. men, Gen Taylor concluded by a complimentary allusion to Capt Adams, and he then presented Mr J. Payson Bradley as the toastmaster of the evening.

The first toast was:

The commonwealth of Massachusetts. Our dear mother state; glorious in peace, heroic in war, first in the hearts of all her loyal sons. God bless the commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Lieut Gov Wolcott, the respondent, was heartily welcomed by Gen Taylor in these words:

"Comrades, we are fortunate in having with us tonight the lieutenant governor of the state. I notice that he is becoming quite a farmer; that he did some very neat fall plowing at the agricultural fair at Northampton on yesterday. As he is liable to be on the republican ticket again this fall, if there are any republicans present I want to say to you that he is no relation to a gentleman named Wolcott Hamlin. (Laughter.)



COMRADE ELI W. HALL, Department Commander Mass.

"If you are going to have him on the ticket, give him all the votes he is entitled to without any mistake. Now, I want to say to you that I think he has filled his office this year with credit to the state, himself."

"He has served as lieutenant governor in a manner as graceful, able and handsome as that in which he does everything else in life, and I take great pleasure in presenting you to Lieut Gov Wolcott." (Loud applause.)

Mr President and Veterans of the Grand Army of the Republic—I did not come here tonight with any set or prepared speech in reply to the kind introduction which your reception which you have tendered me, but when I received this morning the polite invitation of your committee, I very gladly accepted it because I wanted to come here tonight to express the congratulation of the commonwealth, which we all love, to the veterans of the G. A. R. upon their choice of a new commander-in-chief, yes, and to which he is to command. (Applause.)

"From the very earliest days of this republic the history of the commonwealth of Massachusetts has been illustrious and glorious. It was within her borders that the first battle of the American war was fought, and that she was the first to make us the greatest nation on the face of the earth."

"And when in this last great war we builded more firmly still the foundations of our republic, we blotted out the great curse of slavery. When that call was made upon the patriotic citizens of this country the men of Massachusetts were foremost to spring to their country's aid and to shed their blood in defence of the nation which their fathers had founded. (Applause.)

"That war, gentlemen, was the greatest war of this century. I might go further and say that the pages of history will be turned over in vain to find a war that represented more fully the patriotism of a great people and that resulted in more permanent and glorious benefit to mankind."

"In that war it was the people of the United States who sprang to the defense of their beloved flag; it was not mercenary troops, it was not hirelings; it was the uprising of a great people in defense of that which they held most dear. It is well that an organization like this Grand Army of the Republic should exist to perpetuate the memories of that great struggle, to care for tenderly the widows and orphans of those who gave their lives for their country, and to cherish the patriotism that their lives symbolized."

"It is a great thing when an organization like this selects as its chief commander a man not only famous for his heroic personal service, but for the possession of qualities of heart and mind which seem to entitle him to the almost unanimous election which he received."

"I congratulate you, members of the G. A. R., in the name of the commonwealth of Massachusetts on your choice of a commander-in-chief. I am sure that the honor which you have seen fit to bestow upon him is to him one of the glories and prizes of his life. I conceive it a great honor that has fallen to the citizen of Massachusetts, and I say to you that not only those who are gathered in this old historic hall tonight, but the people of Massachusetts for whom, in a measure, I speak tonight—yes, and the people of the whole country bring their congratulations, too, and lay them tonight at the feet of Commander-in-Chief Adams." (Loud applause.)

The next toast was:

The city of Boston—The birthplace of that patriotic inspiration which, rocked in the cradle of liberty and brought to full manhood at Bunker Hill, gave us at last our national independence.

Where we are born, whatever realms we see, Our thoughts, untrammelled, fondly turn to thee.

After it had been read the band played "Home, Sweet Home," and then the chairman presented, to make the response, Pres David F. Barry of the common council.

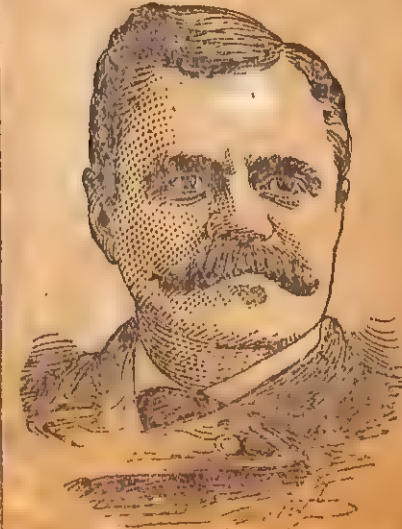
Mr Barry, who received a very warm greeting, spoke enthusiastically of the duty of inculcating patriotism in the hearts and minds of the young. One of the best educators in that respect, he averred, is Bunker Hill monument, which is patriotism and loyalty incarnate.

The speaker reviewed Boston's enviable record in cultivating patriotic feelings in her citizens, as shown in her liberal appropriations during many years for the celebration of the Seventeenth of June and Fourth of July, as well as for Memorial day. He touched a tender and responsive chord in the hearts of his hearers when he spoke of the city's generosity in providing a headquarters for 1500 Grand Army men for the nominal consideration of \$1, thus enabling the posts that benefit thereby to devote more money to those laudable and benevolent objects for which they largely exist. He predicted that in spite of all attempts to use the old Franklin schoolhouse for other purposes, it will be at the service of the veterans as long as there are any left to require it.

The third toast presented was:

Grand Army of the Republic. Twenty-eight years ago the grandest army and navy the world ever looked upon, having fought to a glorious victory the battles for the union, silently struck their tents and buried their sails, and once more took their places as peaceful citizens in a land they had helped to save; but so long as life may last, our hearts will ever hold in sacred union the three great principles of our order which were welded in the fire of battle: Fraternity, charity and loyalty.

To make the response the chairman introduced Insurance Commissioner George S. Merrill, whom he said having been a steadfast friend himself, all his life, had always found good friends in others when he needed them.



COMRADE GEORGE S. MERRILL, Insurance Commissioner.

Maj Merrill said it was fitting that the Grand Army boys should in Faneuil hall to give good natured, jolly Jack Adams the grandest ovation that he will have in the whole state of Massachusetts.

The speaker painted a vivid picture of the stirring scenes in the early days of '61, when the boys before him were arming for the fray, and related reminiscences that were appreciated by his hearers of the training of raw recruits.

He paid an eloquent tribute to the Grand Army; that sprung into life, he said, to keep alive and perpetuate the spirit of patriotism, and concluded by saying: "You may trust the honor of the nation and the nation's treasury to recognize the loyalty and heroism of the Grand Army."

A prolonged outburst of applause greeted the closing sentiment, after which the following toast was given:

Department of Massachusetts, G. A. R., while not the largest, yet in all good works she leads as the banner department of the nation, making up in quality what she may lack in quantity, but modesty and the want of space forbid our saying more, for to enumerate all her many virtues would require a "Hall."

The chairman in introducing the speaker chosen to respond said the standard of the department of Massachusetts had always been high, but the present department commander is trying with all his power to improve on all former administrations.

Department Commander Eli W. Hall was then presented.

He paid a tribute to the steadfast loyalty of the new commander-in-chief in whatever position he is placed and said: "The union jack is perfectly safe with Jack Tar and Jack Adams."

He told how solidly the Massachusetts delegation stood for the election of Capt Adams at Chicago, and told some little inside facts regarding that election that were highly complimentary to the reputation and fame of the gallant commander-in-chief.

In concluding, the speaker said to Capt Adams: "You may be sure the boys from Berkshire to Cape Cod will stand loyally by you during your administration."

The next theme proposed was: "Our country and the flag."

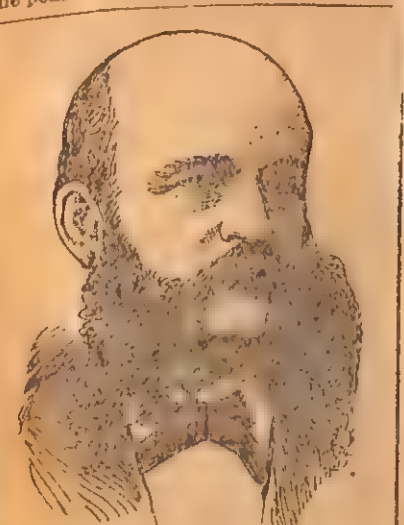
A song for our country?
The watchword recall
Which gave the republic her station,
United we stand, divided we fall;
It made and preserved us a nation,
The union of lakes, the union of lands,
The union of states none can sever,
The union of hearts, the union of hands,
And the flag of our union forever!

The chairman, in introducing the gentleman chosen to respond, said:

"Comrades, if there is one among us that loves the flag more than the other, or one who has scattered more deeds of goodness and brought more sunshine into the lives of the sorrowing and afflicted, it is he who will now respond to this toast, comrade Edward A. Horton."

Rev Mr Horton received an ovation second only in its enthusiasm to that bestowed on the chief guest of the evening. When he could make himself heard, he began by good naturedly bantering Gen Taylor upon his story telling proclivities.

Incidentally the reverend speaker told some very funny stories himself. After good naturedly reporting the newspaper men for not generally reporting his speeches with the fulness he thought they deserved, he came down to business by touching upon the pension question.



COMRADE GEORGE S. MERRILL,
Past Commander-in-Chief.

"In regard to this pension business," he said, "the members of the Grand Army have neither asked nor spoliation so far as the interest of their country are concerned. (Great applause.)"

"They feel that this is a good motto: 'First, the fulfillment of all promises by

the government. (Cheers.) Second, selfishness on the part of the veterans in the future as in the past; third, just honor and esteem the country through for what was wrought by the Grand Army."

"In application of these principles we want justice, and the supervision of individuals not hostile to our government when the war broke out."



COMRADE GEORGE H. INNIS,
Past Senior Vice Commander-in-Chief.

The outburst of applause and cheering that followed the announcement of the above platform was almost chaotic. The veterans stood up and waved their flags and shouted approval until they were exhausted.

Mr Horton then concluded with the statement that there was no political significance in anything he had said, "for here," he said, "we are all members of one party."

Next came the most anxiously anticipated toast of the evening:

The commander-in-chief, our honored guest, Massachusetts feels proud of her battle-scarred son. Unanimously elected, may he be unanimously supported as he shall lead the Grand Army of the Republic, nearly half a million strong, in the great moral battles which must be fought and won for equality, justice and the right; for "Peace has her victories, no less renowned than war."

Gen Taylor, in a few well-chosen words, introduced the hero of the occasion, Capt Jack Adams, the new commander-in-chief. As he advanced to the front of the platform every man in the great throng that packed the hall stood up and cheered again and again, while the band played "Hail to the Chief" and the toastmaster intensified the excitement by fainting the union jack that had stood upon the platform.

In presenting Capt Adams, Gen Taylor said amid an expectant hush of the entire assemblage:

"Comrades—The gratifying thing to us is not only that the distinguished honor came to Jack Adams, but that it came to him with such unanimity. It gave us more satisfaction to have it come in that way because the honor is the more conspicuous to the state of Massachusetts, to this department and to the recipient himself. (Loud applause.)"

"I do not propose to tell you of his record or of his virtues; he is too well known among us, but I will say this, that there is no narrative in Dumas' great story of 'The Three Guardsmen' which is so fascinating and so interesting as Jack Adams' simple story of his prison life and his attempts to escape to the union lines."

"You have all heard it, and to me it is one of the most pathetic, one of the most interesting pieces of literature in the whole history of the war, from beginning to end. (Applause.)"

"The Grand Army of the Republic has honored him with its chief office; and perhaps the best thing I can say of him is that when the Grand Army of the Republic honored him with its chief office the Grand Army of the Republic honored itself. (Loud cheers.) I present to you Capt Jack Adams. (Loud and prolonged applause.)"

The tumult which indorsed this felicitous little address was lightened to a most enthusiastic pitch when the captain himself loomed up before his auditors to respond to it. For several minutes the captain looked calmly out upon hundreds of his comrades, who were shouting and cheering wildly with the freedom and abandon to which veterans are wont to yield when an idolized comrade is thus presented to them. When the agitation calmed somewhat Capt Adams spoke as follows:

"Mr. President, my Comrades of the Grand Army—I thank you most heartily for this cordial greeting. It was not my own goodness which elected me com-



COMRADE EDWARD A. HORTON,
Past Department Chaplain Mass.

mander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic. It was because I represent the department of Massachusetts and had 48 loyal representatives of this department in the convention working for my election; and when Massachusetts is united in a fight we always win. (Cheers.)"

"I am reminded, comrades, tonight of the days, years ago, when the president of this meeting as senior vice commander of the department of Massachusetts and myself as an honorable member of the council of administration traveled over this good commonwealth carrying the Grand Army flag and trying to instill its principles into the soldiers who were not in the order."

"Neither of us had as large a circulation then as we have today. (Laughter.) But we did our best in the position assigned us. About all the duties of my office thus far have been to thank those who have by act or deed honored me. The work of my office is before me, but I look forward with bright anticipations."

"Most of my life has been spent with the comrades of the G. A. R., and my path has been illuminated by the sunshine of their fraternal love. I know something of the men that I have the honor to command."

"Remember them in the early days of '61 when with uncovered heads and uplifted hands we took the oath which transformed us from the ranks of citizens into the ranks of soldiers. We were drawn up in line before the state house, we men and boys, and down the steps came John A. Andrew bearing the flag of the state in his hands, and every one of us felt, as our colonel made a ringing speech that he would defend it, that we were personally responsible for its safe return."

"I was with the boys, saw them in camp, on the picket line, on the line of battle—I saw them in the prison pens of the south suffering and dying. When offered life and liberty if they would renounce the oath of allegiance to the stars and stripes and take the oath to the stars and bars, I heard their loyal voices say 'No, no. Death before dishonor.' (Loud applause.)"

"I saw thousands of them turn their faces heavenward and wait for the hour of death to come. I saw them when they came marching home, returning those flags to the sacred hands of the dear old war governor. (Applause.)"

"Not a star on their folds was lost. They came back as they were taken away. The flags were there and the union was restored. The army and navy were disbanded and the boys returned to the ranks of citizenship. They have been as eager since to work for the advancement of the great union as they were to imperil their lives for it in the hour of war."

"Then the Grand Army sprung into existence. We had sworn we would never put on a uniform again, but we organized, not from choice but from necessity, because the widows and orphans of the boys who fell by our side came to us for assistance."

"So posts were formed in the north and south, east and west. 'Fraternity, charity and loyalty' is the motto beneath which we trained, our object being to benefit all suffering and to relieve the widow and orphan of those who answer to their names at the roll call of the Grand Army of the Republic. (Applause.)"

"For 27 years we have kept our obligations as comrades, which the records will show, but they cannot tell or show how much love we have carried into desolate hearts and homes. (Applause.)"

"We now begin the 28th year of our service as comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic. The standard of the Grand Army of the Republic has been placed in my hands. I have sworn to defend it. I ask the assistance of the comrades of this department to help me to fulfill my obligations."

"But, boys, the greatest part of our enlistment is also at an end. Let us close up our ranks as we did in the days of '61, let us love each other better, if possible, than we ever before. Let us band down to future generations our record as citizens and as members of the Grand Army of the Republic, and let us for the preservation of our union. (Applause.)"

"My comrades, I cannot make a speech. There are times when the heart is so full that the lips cannot speak. This reception has been the grandest of any I have experienced except that accorded in my home; but today I was touched when I was received by the Ladies Aid association. I was very glad to be thus honored by them, and yet the grandest thing of all to me was to be received by more than 200 of those brave old fellows we have taken and placed in a home where they are comfortable and happy; and my heart was kindled as never before as they came round and took me by the hand, sick, wasted, and soon to pass over to the other shore."

"As I looked upon those aged and broken men the thought came to me: 'Do they represent the bummers and beats I hear about?' No; they represent something



BROTHER JOSEPH B. MACCABE,
Commander-in-Chief Sons of Veterans.

wholly different. They represent the trials and sufferings endured when it cost something to be a man, and we love and honor them. Let us take care of those that ask assistance, and ask the government to assist them, that grand and glorious government we sacrificed so much to save. (Applause.)"

"My comrades, I thank you. I shall meet you in the post room and social gatherings. I shall be in better condition then to address you because my heart will not be so full. Boys, God bless you, one and all. You know what we have done and how we have stood. Now let us while life shall last, be more true, if possible, than we have been in the last 27 years. (Loud applause.)"

As the captain concluded his address the band struck up "Marching Through Georgia," in the chorus of which the whole audience joined.

After the commander-in-chief had sat down again and the applause that rewarded his speech had subsided, the "Veterans' Welcome," written for the occasion by Henry O'Brien, was sung to the air of "Marching Through Georgia," the comrades joining with much spirit in the chorus.

Rally as in veteran lines at victory's note of pride—
Life's ruthless foe is striking laureled heroes from our side;
Bid the by-gone ranks return, their deeds with us abide.

For we were soldiers of freedom.

CHORUS.
Hurrah! Hurrah! send forth a sound of cheer!
Hurrah! Hurrah! for comrades far and near—
Rally as in days when none could head a doubt or fear,

For we were soldiers of freedom!

Let our risen armies move along the gloried way—
Our war-worn legions live again in patriot's glad array,
Marched by remembrance dear aroused in us today,

For we were soldiers of freedom.

Welcome our commander loved with valor's voice and will,
While memories of his battling and his prisoned comrades thrill—
Titles cannot change him now—he's our Jack Adams still,

For we were soldiers of freedom.

The next toast was:

The Sons of Veterans—May the sons ever keep alive those high and patriotic principles for which the fathers fought and died. May they teach the coming generations that here we have but one flag, "old Glory," and under its protecting folds all must be Americans.

It was responded to by Col Joseph C. MacCabe, commander in chief, Sons of Veterans, whom the chairman introduced as one of the brightest and manliest young fellows in the junior order.

The youthful colonel made a very bright little three-minute speech, in which he spoke of his comrades, he referred to the fathers, and their resolution that they will respect the veteran, not only on Memorial day, but on every other day in the year as well.

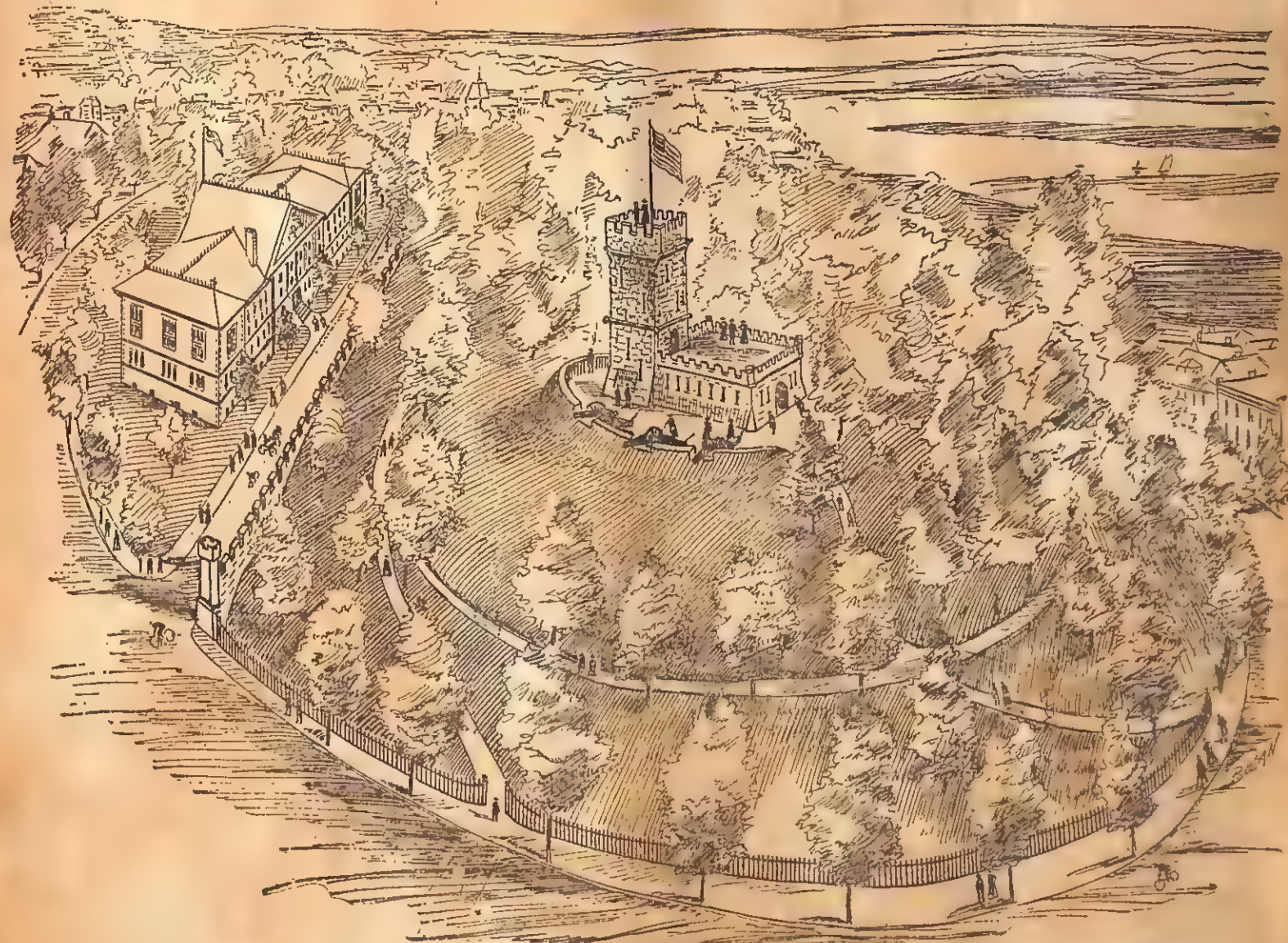
The toast "Hail back and a God bless with an appropriate response."

Then a large number of other toasts were made and the evening closed.

March 1898

SUCCESS OF THE MOVEMENT SEEMS ASSURED.

Monument to Mark the Historic Ground Whereon Washington Built His Redoubts on Dorchester Heights.



DORCHESTER HEIGHTS AS IT MAY APPEAR IN THE FUTURE WITH HIGH SCHOOL AND MONUMENT.

One hundred and twenty-two years ago yesterday occurred an event which was the first point gained toward securing the freedom of the American colonies, and the ultimate formation of the new republic and the establishment of the United States of America. It was on March 6, 1776, that the British troops, who had possession of Boston, determined to evacuate the city. It was 122 years ago the coming March 17 that Gen. Howe, with his 78 vessels, containing British officers and men to the number of 8906 and refugees numbering 924, sailed out of Boston harbor.

Gen. Washington, with his little army of less than 1200 men, had erected redoubts on Dorchester Heights, thus commanding the city and surprising the British, so that they decided to evacuate Boston. People of this state and this city have started a movement for a fitting commemoration of that important event, and the prospects are excellent for the erection of a monument on Dorchester Heights to mark the historic spot.

It is understood that the committee on military affairs of the legislature will soon report a bill favoring an appropriation of \$25,000 for the monument, or the assurance which has been given by Mayor Quincy that the city of Boston, owning the Heights, will grant a location for the monument, and that no more of the Heights shall ever be disturbed outside that already allotted for

high school purposes. With the legislature voting favorably on the resolve, that Gov. Wolcott will readily sanction then decide on the form of the monument and work will begin at once.

The present successful movement started with the resolve introduced in the legislature last year by Mr. John J. Toomey, and although it seemed at first as if the building of a high school on a added upon by the city, which has been the project for a monument, removed agitation this year in reopening the case together with the knowledge that the high school will not in any way interfere with the monument, and that both can be erected on the historic favorable conditions.

No one has been more zealous in the movement than Col. J. Payson Bradley, commander of the Ancient and Honorable Society of the Sons of the American Revolution, and one of the city's leading citizens.

Other able advocates without whose aid but little could have been accomplished, are Mr. William Lee, president of the Daughters of the Revolution; Rev. S. Barrett of the Sons of the Sons of the American Revolution; Col. D. S. Lamson, Dr. William H. Rutledge of South Boston, Representative Charles Gallivan of South Boston.

The high school will have a frontage of 100 feet, and the first floor will be a

ture, the accompanying cut shows how a monument would look upon Dorchester Heights, with the high school on the eastern part. This is not perhaps the design or the plan that will be even considered. It is, however, the idea of Col. Bradley, and from his directions the drawing was made. The appearance of the building will look, and is after the idea of the school committee as given by the architect who is now making the plans for the building.

The present Dorchester Heights and Telegraph hill, what now remains of the old harbor, runs from G. at westward to Old Harbor st. It is oval in shape, about 700 feet at its greatest length and about half that in width. The high school will be built on the eastern end of the hill, and the monument will be built on the western end. The area of the hill is about 100,000 square feet.

Part of the reservoir lot has already been transferred from the water department to the school department, and about 1200 feet has been granted for the high school. Within a few weeks the high school will be under way, and the school board has asked for additional ground, about 60 feet additional, to the westward of the present line. This will probably be granted, and that will be sufficient for all that is needed for the high school. The school will be about 900 feet long and 100 feet wide, leaving about 100 feet for a park. The high school will have a frontage of 100 feet, and the first floor will be a

tended, will be about two feet above the level of the sidewalk. It will be two stories in height and is calculated to be but a few feet above the present ground of the park.

Back of the school, between it and the park, will be a roadway, stretching from north to south directly across the Heights, to enable teams with coal to deliver in the rear of the school.

From the western point of the high school grounds the land will rise at an angle of about 45 degrees, according to the findings of Col. Bradley. Separating the embankment from the school grounds will be a high wall of granite design and in keeping with the surroundings.

Gradually from this wall will rise the slope until the crown of the Heights is reached. It will be possible to reach the top of the hill by a series of steps, and the hill will be elevated still more, perhaps 10 or 15 feet on which the monument may be erected.

The committee on military affairs and Col. Bradley consider that a monument about 50 feet in height would be suitable, as the natural height of the ground would thus give the monument a commanding view.

The monument shown in the cut is a good idea of what Col. Bradley has in mind. It will be erected on a small patch of ground, and the design may be changed, but it is evident that the monument will be a fitting memorial to the event of 1776.

Why the Oil Men Are Wild.

The deep oil such as this which has at last rewarded Mr. Bradley's efforts is known to have great "staying qualities," and that is why the oil men are set so crazy by his find. Some of them have been prospecting for months and years, but with no such luck as this. Wells have been found which have yielded oil, but not by the hundreds of barrels with the steady continuous flow which the big well of the Bera has manifested, and its lucky discoverer overwhelmed with the congratulations of hosts of friends who are proud of his luck.

There may be "millions in it?" Possibly, and probably it is declared, so it is a very pleasant Christmas present which has come to Comrade Bradley of Boston.

The Becker farm, upon which this well is located, and which is now destined to become famous in petroleum history, is situated some miles out in the open country from Marletta, which, as everybody knows, or ought to, is on the Ohio, at the confluence of the Muskingum. The country abounds in interesting types of the genus homo, principally Germans, who have suddenly found themselves literally within the blaze of the lamp of Aladdin, as it were, to wake from almost abject poverty, in some cases, to the luxury of Midas.

The case of one old soldier is cited, that of a veteran, who by dint of very hard grubbing barely eked out a living, but who woke one day to find that his sterile old farm which had been his load all through his humble existence was pouring out the liquid stream which rolled in the royalties to him of about \$20 per day with no further toll on his part. He fought all through the war in the ranks. Now he is a magnate without working at all.

Who He Is.

Mr. J. Payson Bradley, who is the much sought Boston discoverer of the wonderful new well was born in Methuen, Mass., on 1848, and came off the farm to the city. He went to battle for his country when only 13 as a drummer in Company B, Fourteenth Massachusetts Volunteers, afterward the First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery. He left the service at 17, carrying a rifle on his shoulder. He was sent home to die after Petersburg, but his wonderful vitality pulled him through. It was as Col. Shattwell's orderly in front of Petersburg that the drummer boy distinguished himself in running the gauntlet of the rebel fire to carry water to his scorching comrades in the trenches. He has been Sergeant Major of the First Artillery, Adjutant of the cavalry, in the militia, and later of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston. He has achieved deserved success as a merchant, and has long been connected with the Kehew-Bradley Company. There is no more popular G. A. R. man today than Comrade J. Payson Bradley of Dahlgren Post 2, and the Grand Army Club. He has been Chaplain of the Post the past 10 years and was its third Commander. His name has always stood for straightforward, honest business dealing.

He wears Dame Fortune's favors modestly, and his comrades congratulate him heartily on his luck.

STRUCK OIL!

Boston Man Finds the Well of Midas in Ohio.

J. Payson Bradley's Luck in Berea Grit.

Biggest Oil Flow From a Well Since 1860.

May Be Millions in It—Ohio Men Are Wild.

Struck oil! The greatest strike since the war was on, and by a Boston man, too, whose success in delving has set all the oil men in Ohio wild, ticked off the busy hunters the city over, but the Journal man found him.

His name is Mr. J. Payson Bradley, of the well-known Kehew, Bradley Company of Purchase Street. All last summer he passed on the Becker Farm sounding the Bera Grit. He bought the farm originally himself, but subsequently it passed into the possession of the Glendale Oil Company, of which he is the President, and the Kehew, Bradley Company the principal owners. The farm itself comprises about 3000 acres of hilly country, and beneath it is this Berea Grit, as it is called, a under the surface no man can yet tell, but as the well started off with a yield of returning hundreds of barrels since from a depth of 2000 feet, with no indications of gas, there is the best reason to think on a steady, continuous flow for months and years to come, because it is the characteristic of these deep wells, unbroken yield, while the pressure of natural gas, the well under yield 1000 barrels at the first spout, is apt to soon blow itself out.

Prospecting for the Flow.

The well, which by every indication is destined to take rank among the most famous in the country, as one of the biggest in the amount, as one of the second one months ago and was done because of the loss of tools at a depth of 60 or 800 feet, and this one located the spot and personally directed the boring from the first. He has been engaged in systematically sounding the "grits" of Ohio for the past six or eight years. His company now owns wells which supply their whole gas with gas at a pressure of 350 pounds.

But this is the first strike of oil in the Berea Grit. None but those who are well versed in the subject of oil can tell. It represents an expenditure of \$1000 before the sand or "grit" is reached, and then it is a toss up whether the oil comes up with the pressure of whether the pressure is maintained in the well. Under the surface no man can yet tell, but as the well started off with a yield of returning hundreds of barrels since from a depth of 2000 feet, with no indications of gas, there is the best reason to think on a steady, continuous flow for months and years to come, because it is the characteristic of these deep wells, unbroken yield, while the pressure of natural gas, the well under yield 1000 barrels at the first spout, is apt to soon blow itself out.

On Thursday afternoon Dahlgren W. R. C. Industrial Club, of South Boston, entertained the ladies of the W. R. C. of Washington, D. C., of Phil Kearney Post. A special car from Broadway transported them to the Boston and Revere Beach Railroad station, whence they took a trip to the Point of Pines for two hours; then took the train to Ocean Spray, where they were escorted to the Winthrop Beach House in a royal manner by twenty-two children, ranging in age from three to eleven years—Young America in costumes displayed in an elaborate manner, the boys in a continental uniform, with drums and life—a very unique affair. They were received by Mrs. E. F. Rollins, a member of Dahlgren W. R. C., and were served with a choice dinner. Upon their return to Boston, a car in waiting took them to City Point; from there they went to Mrs. Eldridge's, chaplain of Dahlgren W. R. C., corner of F and Broadway, where they were revived with a collation of ice cream and cakes. Among the guests were ladies

For national commander, Grand Army of the Republic, in 1892: George H. Innis, of South Boston.

The boys of Dahlgren Post 2 know how to entertain their guests in grand style.

The veterans who were the special guests of Dahlgren Post Thursday speak highly of the manner in which Commander Drown conducted the excursion to Plymouth on that day.

Commander Innis presided at the grand banquet at Mechanics Building Thursday.

South Boston was almost deserted Tuesday night, the hours of the procession, and business was almost entirely suspended, both day and night.

Many of the decorations along the route of Thursday evening's procession were equal to some of those in the city.

Many people thought the posts would march to the foot of Broadway and back again to the hall, and consequently were greatly disappointed when it turned into E street.

Judging from the remarks of delegate R. B. Henderson at the camp fire Thursday evening, a spirit of harmony did not exist among the Massachusetts delegates as to who should be nominated for the office of senior vice-commander.

Did you see Sherman's army mule? J. Payson Bradley served as acting assistant adjutant general on Commander Innis's staff.

Washington Post, 32, mustered fifty-five men, under command of George Myrick.

Mr. Kelley of 614 East Fifth street had his residence neatly decorated in honor of the occasion.

Messrs Amos T. White and George H. Bond were among the many who decorated.

Ex-Alderman Bromwich made quite a display on the exterior of Gray's Block. It was one of the most attractive in the neighborhood and showed to advantage in the evening when it was hung with Chinese lanterns.

Memorial Hall, the headquarters of Dahlgren Post, No. 2, was very tastefully decorated. The door was draped with red, white and blue bunting, and bore the inscription: "Duty Called; We Answered." Directly above the inscription was placed a miniature camp. From the large circular window broad bands of colored bunting fell in graceful folds to the side windows. Inside the door were the words: "A Peace Shake." On the Broadway side were hung the representations of the badges of the G. A. R., the Woman's Relief Corps and the Sons of Veterans. Above all the new flag of the post floated. The effects as a whole was very a tistic.

The building of the Ward Fourteen Republican Club was tastefully decorated and presented quite an attractive appearance.

Draggists Willson's store looked quite gay in its dress of color.

The windows of Henry J. Bowen, Esq., were very neatly decorated. In each window, on a pedestal of red, white and blue, with a back-ground of dark blue star-covered bunting stood large sized marble busts of President Lincoln and General Grant.

The postoffice under the direction of Postmaster Giblin was beautifully decorated. It was one of the best on Broadway.

Persons passing by the residence of Rev. J. J. Lewis were treated to a sight of an interesting relic of the war. It was a rebel flag captured at the battle of Bull Run from a southern soldier.

On Thursday afternoon Dahlgren W. R. C. Industrial Club, of South Boston, entertained the ladies of the W. R. C. of Washington, D. C., of Phil Kearney Post. A special car from Broadway transported them to the Boston and Revere Beach Railroad station, whence they took a trip to the Point of Pines for two hours; then took the train to Ocean Spray, where they were escorted to the Winthrop Beach House in a royal manner by twenty-two children, ranging in age from three to eleven years—Young America in costumes displayed in an elaborate manner, the boys in a continental uniform, with drums and life—a very unique affair. They were received by Mrs. E. F. Rollins, a member of Dahlgren W. R. C., and were served with a choice dinner. Upon their return to Boston, a car in waiting took them to City Point; from there they went to Mrs. Eldridge's, chaplain of Dahlgren W. R. C., corner of F and Broadway, where they were revived with a collation of ice cream and cakes. Among the guests were ladies

of terms with his audience. The last toast was:

The Woman's Relief Corps—The successors of that band of noble women who, in the field and at their homes, did so much during the war to bring comfort to the sick and wounded, and who, while smoothing the rough pillow and healing the pallid brow of the dying soldier, pointed him to the higher life beyond, where all is love and joy and peace.

Rev. Frank Haven Hinman, the son of a soldier who gave his life for his country in the war of the rebellion, responded to the above in an address of considerable eloquence and deep feeling.

The toastmaster next read the following letter from Gov. Russell.

My Dear Sir—I very much regret that an important engagement, long since made, which takes me far away from Boston, will prevent my attendance at the reception to be given Commander-in-chief John G. B. Adams by the Grand Army posts of Suffolk county at Faneuil hall this evening.

Were it not for this engagement I gladly would be with you to express to your distinguished guest the congratulations of the commonwealth upon the high honor which has been conferred upon him and through him upon our commonwealth.

Massachusetts has taken and will always take interest in her veterans. She rejoices in their success and prosperity and is proud of every honor which can be conferred upon them. I regret that I cannot be present to express this the unanimous sentiment of the people of our commonwealth.

Wishing a pleasant evening to all and long life to the veterans.

I am yours truly,
Wm. E. Russell.

"Tenting on the old camp ground" was sung by the quartet, who were vigorously assisted in the chorus by the audience, and after three rousing cheers and a tiger had been given for "Commander Jack," the camp fire came to an end.

ENCAMPMENT NOTES.

Commander Innis looked quite soldierly Tuesday as, mounted on his prancing charger, he led the gallant veterans of the Department of Massachusetts over the route.

The members of the South Boston camps Sons of Veterans were on duty during the first days of the encampment at the various depots, where they performed much active work directing the visiting veterans to their quarters. They also looked out for the visiting members of the relief corps.

In the great parade of Tuesday the comrades of Dahlgren Post, 2, were not outdone by any other post in the line, neither as to personal appearance or marching order. It was remarked by many that they were the best drilled and best looking post of any.

Dahlgren Post was honored by being chosen as escort to the State Commander, George H. Innis, and a better choice could not have been made.

Gen. U. S. Grant Camp, Sons of Veterans, mustered forty men, commanded by Capt. Edward W. Willard.

Capt. Everett G. Priest commanded the members of Dahlgren Camp, Sons of Veterans, who numbered thirty-five.

Richard F. Tobin, of Dahlgren Post, was elected senior vice-commander of the United States.

Past Commander J. Payson Bradley was honored by being elected a member of the council of administration. He was chairman of the committee on reunions.

The visiting veterans who marched along Broadway Thursday evening were unanimous in their praise of the people of this district for the magnificent manner in which they illuminated. It was something they did not expect and they were taken completely by surprise.

The tolling of the church bells as the procession marched by was a pleasant feature of the evening.

The people of this district cannot be outdone for patriotism and hospitality.

The illumination Thursday evening was far superior to anything ever before attempted in South Boston. The "glorious Fourth" was never honored with such display.

Wait's Hall has been occupied this week by the comrades of Richard Borden Post, of Fall River. Monday evening the members were entertained by the Ivy Glee Club, and on Thursday evening they were the guests of Co. B, 9th Regiment. Two hundred members of the post slept in the hall, which was tendered them for the week by Co. B.

No person connected with the G. A. R. worked harder for the success of the encampment than Commander Innis.

The friends of Comrade Innis feel badly at his defeat for the office of national senior vice-commander, while on the other hand the friends of Fire Commissioner Innis are highly elated over his success.

Feb. 22 - 1898 -



GOV. WOLCOTT RECEIVES AT THE STATE HOUSE.

The Ancients Will Get Ready for Active Service.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company held a largely attended and very interesting meeting in the Lancers' Armory on Bulfinch Street last evening. The nominations were made for candidates for officers for the ensuing year to be balloted for at the next meeting. A committee was appointed to draft a formal invitation to be extended to the Honorable Artillery Company of London, England, to make a return visit to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Massachusetts in 1900.

The Commander, Col. Bradley, submitted a very original idea for the formation of an active battalion of 200 heavy artillerymen which should go right into the drill and be available to the Government in crises such as this through which the nation is now passing. He argued that both the new and the old could thus be combined.

Naturally the suggestion came with the sense of shock to the old guard when the contemplation of sleeping on the straw under canvas was brought home to them. The discussion was quite earnest and protracted. The subject did not come to a vote and may come up later. Eight new members were voted in. Committees were appointed for the coming 250th anniversary.

WILL REMIT DUES.

That is What the Ancients Will Do for Members Who Enlist in the National Service.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company met at the Lancers armory last evening, Faneuil Hall being engaged. These applicants were elected to membership: "Col." Oscar G. Barron, Wesley Jones, Mr. Bernard Jonney, Jr., E. F. Williams, Fred Preston, Nathaniel Robinson, F. Merick A. McKenzle.

The commander of the Richmond Blues sent a letter which was read, in answer to an invitation for the Blues to visit Boston on their contemplated trip north in June. He thanked the company for the invitation, but said that as his company had volunteered for the war with Spain, it had given up its contemplated visit north.

Upon motion of Col. F. M. Hedges, it was voted that the officers be a committee to invite the Honorable Artillery Company of London to be the guest of the company in 1900, the form of the invitation to be submitted to the company at its next meeting. Col. Hedges, Ferris and Sergt. Lewis were added to the committee on invitation. It was voted that any member of the company enlisting during the war with Spain would have his dues remitted. Col. Bradley, the commander, announced the appointment of Lieut. E. T. Sullivan as commissary sergeant, vice Warren S. Davis, deceased.

dignity and honor of his high position and of the country, has steadily labored for peace between the two peoples.

While earnestly hoping that war may be averted, yet should national honor or safety demand it as a last resort the members of the company, as its members have done for more than two centuries and a half, pledge their unfaltering support to the Government until peace with that safety assured and that honor unstained shall be proclaimed.

J. PAYSON BRADLEY, Captain.
GEO. H. ALLEN, Clerk.

Commander Bradley announced that the preacher of the anniversary sermon this year will be the Rev. R. H. Meredith, D. D., of Brooklyn, N. Y., and the writer of the ode, Mrs. Emma O. Perkins, Vice Regent Daughters of the Revolution of Amesbury, Mass.

The command voted to extend an invitation to the Richmond Blues to visit it in June and participate in the anniversary exercises. Commander Bradley read a letter from Col. Sidney Hedges, describing incidents of his recent reception and entertainment by the London Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

GRATEFUL ANCIENTS.

THEY CHEERED GEORGE H. WOOLLEY
AND INVITED HIM TO VISIT BOS-
TON AS THEIR GUEST.

As the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston was about to march away from The Iroquois on their homeward trip at 7.30 o'clock yesterday morning, Col. J. Payson Bradley turned to the men and said:

"We must not leave Buffalo without expressing our sincere thanks to The Iroquois management and, above all, to Mr. George H. Woolley, for his kindness, his courtesy and his splendid good-fellowship. I propose three cheers for Mr. George H. Woolley."

Three hearty, ringing cheers resounded, followed by a tiger, as the Ancients and Honorables waved their helmets and caps. Mr. Woolley received a formal invitation from the entire company to visit Boston before the New-Year as the guest of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery.

THE oldest member and the youngest member of the First Heavy Artillery veterans are expected to be present at the 21st annual reunion, to be held at the Salem Willows on Thursday next. Comrade J. P. Bradley, the youngest member, is to meet in Boston on that morning and escort to the reunion Comrade Peter J. Peters of New Bedford, 93 years old, claimed to be the oldest member of the Massachusetts Department of the Grand Army of the Republic and perhaps the oldest in the United States. It will be of special interest to the association to meet Comrade Peters, and it will no doubt be a notable event to him to join his young friends once more.

MILITARY—NAVAL.

Honors from a Past Commander's Daughter.

Comrades of the 1st Mass Heavy Artillery Off for the Battlefields.

Items of Interest from G. A. R., M. V. M. and S. of V. Headquarters.

On the late trip of the Ancient and Honorable artillery company to Syracuse and Buffalo one of the pleasing incidents of the excursion took place at the Yates house, during the banquet, when the commander, Col J. Payson Bradley, was presented with an elegant basket of roses by Mrs Robert McCarthy of that city.

Mrs McCarthy is a delightful lady to meet, has a fine commanding appearance, looks many years younger than she really is, and she just captured the men of her native state. She was born 66 years ago this month at 8 Staniford st, Boston, and lived there for many years. Her father afterwards moved to Springwater, N Y, where she was married in 1852 to Robert McCarthy.

Her father, Parker H. Pierce, commanded the Ancient and Honorable artillery company in 1880, and in 1826 was its adjutant.

For 10 years he commanded the Boston Light Infantry (Tigers), and commanded that organization on its famous march from Boston to New York.

It is not generally known as the fact that when Capt Samuel Dewey beheaded the Jackson figure-head on the frigate Constitution, he took it to the house of Capt Pierce, where it remained for some time.

Shortly after the beheading, Capt Pierce gave a dinner to some 50 or 60 whig sympathizers, and the figure-head was placed as a centerpiece on the table, and Mrs McCarthy still has the platter in her possession which held the head on that occasion.

Capt Pierce did escort duty to Lafayette at the laying of the cornerstone of Bunker Hill monument, and he has relegated a grandson to be present when the stone is opened to claim the paper he deposited therein. Mrs McCarthy is particularly proud of her Boston birth, and especially of her father.

Mr Eugene McCarthy accompanied his mother to the banquet of the company, and during its stay in Syracuse showed its members considerable attention. He is a well-known writer and one of the prominent merchants of the city of Syracuse.

Ancients Gossip.

H-o-w-e!

Now for the smoke talks.

The trip of the past week will go on record, in about two years, as one of the most successful and enjoyable trips ever taken by the company, and to Col J. Payson, the gallant commander, and his officers, too much praise cannot be given. The excellence of the transportation and the accommodations at Syracuse and Buffalo was in no little measure due to indefatigable work put in by Mr Elbridge G. Allen, chairman, Capt Fottler, Lieuts Cotter and Cramm and the rest of the committee. To Capt Peake, the quartermaster, and that prince of commissaries, Capt George Hall, the company owe their heartfelt gratitude. In fact there was nothing lacking to make the trip enjoyable, and what must have been very gratifying indeed to Col Bradley was the united support he received from every member of the company to uphold the honor and prestige of the company.

Col Walter Burns of the Wagner car company paid a most gracious compliment to Col Bradley when he tendered him the handsome drawing room car for use of himself and staff.

Comrade "Dan" Turner was quite as active in the reception of the Ancients as he was as chairman of the citizens' committee of Buffalo on the recent visit of the G. A. R., as was also Mayor Jewett and that whole-souled good fellow, "Cy" Remington.

Capt Warren E. Ricker of Lewiston and Capt Smith of Togus, Me, left for home last night.

Col A. M. Ferris and Col S. M. Hedges left Friday for a few weeks in the woods of Maine.

"THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLES."

Col. J. Payson Bradley Eulogizes the People of Great Britain.

The next toast was "The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company." Col. J. Payson Bradley, responding, said:

In behalf of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, their commander most joyfully responds to every sentiment of the toast just uttered, and would with clarion voice proclaim, so that it might be heard in England's capital tonight, the thought and wish that are in all our hearts, God bless Victoria, the Queen.

It is seldom given to any military organization to achieve in one short week the conquest of an empire, yet this proud distinction is ours, for on leaving England's shores our glorious banner bore upon its silken folds the victories of Liverpool, London, Finsbury, Aldershot, Marlborough House, Windsor Castle. Ours was a mission of peace, of brotherly love and good will toward the mother land, and on this mission we established the fact that peace hath her victory even more renowned than war.

As long as memory shall last can we ever forget the mighty shout that went up from the tens of thousands of sturdy Britons when we first set foot on English soil? How our hearts thrill with joy when we recall the whole-souled welcome of our soldier friends of the Honourable Artillery company of London, and we hear again the echoes of the cheers which greeted the kindly sentiment expressed toward us and our native land by that knightly soldier and most gracious gentleman, the Earl of

Denbigh. Again we stand on the hill at Aldershot and see pass by that splendid body of troops led by our good friend, Prince Arthur, the Duke of Connaught.

We recall once more the noble words of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, when referring to himself as the Queen's "senior subject," he stepped forth and in her name thanked the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts for coming to them on their mission of peace, which should be for the everlasting good of the two great kindred nations.

Indeed, Mr. Toastmaster, as you have stated, it was our privilege to walk again "the field of the cloth of gold" at Windsor Castle, and to receive from her most gracious majesty the password which unlocked every English heart and put into our hands the latchstring of every English home, and through all these scenes of splendor and grandeur went that starry flag, our country's banner, respected and honored by Queen and people.

And now, fellow-soldiers of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Americans of the Americans as we are, let us all stand and give to England's Queen, our friend and gracious hostess of one year ago, three hearty Yankee cheers.

To you, veterans of England, we extend a soldier's greeting, and thus, through you, honor the Queen whom you have so faithfully served. And to you who on land and sea now uphold the honor of England, let your trust be faithfully kept until that time when the two great English speaking nations shall join hands in an everlasting covenant, which shall extend throughout all the world, and we shall hear the herald angels sing, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men." Amen.

New York Times June 19

Justice to Boston's Pets.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: Some time ago THE SUN published some lines about the Boston Ancient and Honorables that did the military record of its members an injustice. Capt. Walker and Lieut. Hedges had some difficulties, whereupon THE SUN's poet remarked:

"As Walker didn't hedge and Hedges didn't walk.
They clinched and they fit at the end of their talk.

"Rah, rah for the Ancients; let's give them three cheers,
'Tis the first fighting they've done for three hundred years."

As a matter of fact, most of the present Ancients and Honorables served in the war with credit to themselves and to Boston. Both Capt. Walker and Lieut. Hedges did so. Capt. J. Payson Bradlev, the new Commander, is probably the youngest soldier who is now living, who served from 1861 to 1864, when he was disabled and was obliged to return home. He went out as a drummer for the regiment in which his father was Captain, and was only 13 when he passed muster and only 16 when he received an honorable discharge.

It is never THE SUN's habit to do injustice to anybody. I trust, therefore, that in your own time and way you will correct a mistake that does injustice to brave and worthy veterans.

Boston, Mass.

MONROE.

East Boston Advertiser June 19

BOSTON'S Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company is nothing if not graceful in its chivalry. The unanimous vote of the company to parade as escort on the Queen's birthday, was both courteous and appreciative of true womanhood.

Manuscript June 22

Twist policy.

.... The military art is improving with the progress of the years and is capable of achievements quite beyond it early in the century. Thus Napoleon was never able to embroider "London" on his colors, which the Ancients bear on theirs.

.... It is somewhat difficult to understand why so many radical changes are making

Globe June 20

Ancients' Gossip.

The company will turn out with full ranks tomorrow.

Col Bradley appointed Mr R. B. Richardson as a member of the fall field day committee and not Lieut Col Richardson as was erroneously reported.

Col Bradley, Lieut Trifet and Lieut Thomas Savage were guests of 1st light infantry at Providence on Thursday and were royally entertained. Both the commander and Lieut Savage did themselves proud on this occasion, the latter just capturing the boys with his eloquent remarks.

Col Bradley has invited Col Kingscote of the Royal artillery and Capt Seaver of the Berkshire regiment, who will be here tomorrow representing the commander of the British forces in Canada, to parade on his staff.

Capt George Hall, the ever popular commissary of the company, was heartily congratulated on reassuming his duty Monday evening.

Sergt Frank Huckins and private James A. Glass sailed for Norfolk Friday.

Buffalo seems to be the objective point for the fall field day excursion.

Admiral Cushing will entertain the Boston club at his home in Norwood Saturday next.

"The Upstairs club," at its anniversary, July 14, will have as special guests Sec of the Navy Hon John D. Long, Hon Thomas B. Reed, ex Sec of State Hon Richard Olney. The French consul has been invited, and will probably accept.

ANCIENT AND HONORABLES.

Lieut. J. Stearns Cushing entertained members of the Boston Club at Norwood yesterday.

Lieut. George E. Lovett is confined to his home with a bad case of hemorrhage. Capt. "Jack" Leary still continues to improve, and during the past week was down town among his many friends.

Farmer Hume sends word from his summer chateau at Robbinston, Me., that, in honor of the Queen's jubilee, he caused all the buildings on his plantation to be decorated last Monday and gave his tenants a grand barbecue in the evening.

The company made a most favorable impression last Monday during the parade in honor of Queen Victoria. It turned out in excellent strength and attended strictly to business. Every member who took part in the London trip of '96 who could possibly reach Boston was in line. The speech of Col. J. Payson Bradley in response to the toast to the company was an eloquent effort.

The fall field day committee, of which E. G. Allen is chairman, attended the performance at Keith's on Wednesday evening as guests of the management. Those present were Col. J. Payson Bradley, Lieut. Edward P. Cram, Lieut. Emory Grover, Lieut. John H. Peak, Capt. George E. Hall, Capt. Warren S. Davis, Priv. Rinaldo B. Richardson, Lieut. Louis A. Blackinton and Adj. Ferdinand M. Trifet.

Capt. E. E. Allen is absent on a salmon fishing trip to Labrador. He will return by July 4.

Sir Dominic Colnaght, consul for her Britannic majesty at this port, called on Col. Bradley yesterday to thank the company, through him, for its turnout last Monday, and in the course of his very kind remarks took occasion to speak in the most complimentary terms of its appearance on that occasion.

Herald June 27

ANCIENTS AND HONORABLES.

Sergt. Frank Huckins and Mr. James A. Glass sailed for Norfolk yesterday. They are taking the sea voyage for their health.

Adjt.-Gen. Samuel Dalton was a guest at the summer home of Col. Alex M. Ferris at Wood's Hole the past week.

Col. J. Payson Bradley has invited Col. Kingscote, royal artillery, and Capt. Seaver, Berkshire regiment, both now stationed at Halifax, to parade on his staff tomorrow afternoon.

The reception tendered the Putnam Phalanx of Hartford, Ct., by the First Light Infantry Veteran Association of Providence, R. I., last Thursday was a very great success. The A. & H. company was represented by Col. Bradley, Adjt. Trifet and Lieut. Savage, and they were right royally entertained. Col. Bradley was the personal guest of Col. Pettibone of the 1st regiment. A sail down the river and a clambake were among the good things enjoyed. Comrades Comstock and Hodges, who are members of the association, also made things pleasant for their comrades of the company.

Col. Bradley announces this as the route of parade tomorrow afternoon. After receiving the sailors and marines from the Pallas at the corner of State and Commercial streets, the column will pass up State to Washington, to School, to Beacon, to Somerset, to Howard, to Bulfinch, where at the Lancers' armory the veterans will be received and escorted by the way of Bowdoin square, Cambridge, Hancock, Mt. Vernon, Beacon, Arlington, Commonwealth avenue (north side), to Dartmouth street, to Copley square, to Huntington avenue, to Mechanics' building. It is expected that the column will reach the building about 5:45 o'clock. The company will not march back to the armory, but the arms will be returned by Quartermaster Peck.

Commissary Hall entertained a delegation of Philadelphia firemen and a squad of the New York 9th regiment at the hall on Friday. Both delegations visited and closely examined the company's museum, after making a tour of the building.

The company commander has this to say regarding the parade tomorrow, and his sentiments will be echoed by every man who made the London trip: "In view of the many courtesies received by the company on its recent trip abroad, not only from Her Majesty the Queen, the Prince of Wales and the Honourable Artillery Company of London, but from the people of Great Britain, the commander hopes that the members of the company will avail themselves of this opportunity to partially repay their indebtedness by parading on this occasion, and thus show their respect for her majesty and appreciation of the many favors received at the hands of the English nation, of which the veterans whom we are to escort are the honorable representatives."

The appended order explains the details for tomorrow afternoon:

The company will assemble in the armory in full-dress uniform, with white gloves. Helmet cords will not be worn by members parading in the ranks of the infantry wing. Members of the company not otherwise specified will report in the lower hall, fully armed and equipped.

FOR FAVORS RECEIVED.

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company Will Escort Veterans and Blue Jackets.

Col J. Payson Bradley has issued the following order:

In accordance with a vote of the company passed at a meeting held in the armory Monday evening, June 14, 1897, "that the Ancient and Honorable artillery company of Massachusetts tender an escort to the veterans of the British army and navy attending the Victorian diamond festival to be held in Mechanic's building," it is hereby ordered:

I. The company will assemble in the armory in full dress uniform, with white gloves, on Monday, June 21, 1897. Helmet cords will not be worn by members parading in the ranks of the infantry wing.

II. Members of the company not otherwise specified will report in the lower hall, fully armed and equipped, at 3 p. m.

III. The sergeants, sergeant major and band guide will report to the adjutant in the committee room at 3 p. m.

IV. The commissioned staff and flankers to the commander will report to the commander at 3.30 p. m.

V. The honorary staff will report to Lieut Col J. Frank Supplee, chief of staff, in the library room at 3.30 p. m. Past commanders are invited to parade on the staff of the commander.

VI. The noncommissioned staff, general guides, color bearers, markers, orderly, band and field music will report to the adjutant at 3.30 p. m.

VII. Col Joseph B. Parsons is hereby detailed to command the "veteran" company, which will be placed in rear of the infantry.

VIII. Lieut Frank C. Brownell and Sergt J. Harry Hartley are hereby detailed to meet the officer commanding the landing party from H M S Pallas, and will report to the commander at 3.30 p. m for instructions.

IX. Sergeants, under the direction of the first and second lieutenants, will have their companies formed in the lower hall by 3.45 p. m. Battalion line will be formed on South Market st at 4 p. m.

X. The company will be dismissed after the banquet at Mechanic's building, previous to which the company muskets, sabres and equipments will be taken in charge by the quartermaster.

XI. The commander desires that members having continental uniforms will wear them, and parade in the color company.

The program as laid out by the committee appointed to make arrangements is as follows:

The company will proceed to the foot of State st, where the sailors and marines from H M S Pallas will be received and escorted to the armory of the National lancers on Bulfinch st.

Their route of procession will be as follows: State, Washington, School, Beacon, Somerset, Howard, Bulfinch sts to armory. Here the veterans will be taken under escort, and the troops will continue the march by way of Bowdoin sq, Mt Vernon, Beacon, Arlington sta, Commonwealth av, north side, Dartmouth st, Copley sq, Huntington av.

TO PROTECT THE SHOES.

dence.
concerned in the affair belong in Prov-
idence two weeks ago. All the parties
The Mand Gertrude called from Prov-
right side, each about four inches deep.
and three wounds were made on the
the stabbing. A jack-knife was used.
Mullen, and neither does Mullen deny
Mullen does not deny the wound upon
was inflicted by the wounded man.
lead to St. Luke's Hospital, where he
that (Mullen might die, Mullen was con-

STREET PROCESSION.

**Blue Jackets, Marines from British Warship
and Vets Escorted by Ancients.**

The street procession was distinctly a fine thing to look upon, as almost continual handclapping and cheering from thousands of men and women along the route of march attested. It was not long and it was full of color pleasing to the eye, and it moved quickly, in appropriate military manner.

The make-up of the line was something out of the ordinary in Boston—armed blue-jackets, with marines from a British warship and medalled survivors of British army and navy engagements, escorted by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. This circumstance, made accessible to all by a clear sky and warm air, was thoroughly appreciated by the people of the city. They thronged in the streets and let loose more enthusiasm than is usually manifested over an advertised street parade. There was curiosity to see armed seamen from an English ship, and, by the tenor of exclamations along the sidewalk, an inclination to compare them with the seamen of the United States who marched through the city at the dedication of the Shaw monument. But the chief characteristic of the sightseers yesterday afternoon was the readiness of Americans to join with those of British sympathies in celebrating the cause of it all—the jubilee spirit. This characteristic cropped out every little while along the route.

A group of Britishers, or men and women who once "owed allegiance," would cheer her majesty's sailors as they tramped by, and a group of Americans standing near would applaud both. So there was general good-nature among all the spectators, and the men of H. M. S. Pallas cannot truthfully say, when they have reached a home port, that the people of Boston did not give them a thoroughly hospitable reception.

By 3:30 o'clock, the hour when the public supposed the notable parade would start, people began to gather in crowds on the sidewalks on State street and around Faneull Hall. At about this time the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, with the Salem Cadet band, was at its headquarters at Faneull Hall, ready to escort the sailors from the Pallas. At the foot of State street about 90 blue-jackets and a handful of marines in red coats and white helmets were landing from two barges. Lieuts. F. C. Brownell and J. H. Hartley of the Artillery company were present to meet them. The force from the ship was in command of Lieut. P. A. Bateman-Champain and Lieuts. Nelson and Alford.

After a seemingly long period of waiting, Lieut. Hartley was dispatched to Faneuil Hall to notify the artillery company to come down State street, and pick up the seamen. By the time the company arrived the street was crowded. The artillerymen were in command of Col. J. Payson Bradley, who had befriended him Maj. Duchesney and Lieut. George E. Lovett. The Ancients numbered about 300, and made a very fine appearance.

The artillery company drew up at the foot of the street, facing north, the commander's staff on the right of the line, and the British troops marched past to the tune of "God Save the Queen." After the march past the artillery company took position of escort, and with the band and a squad of mounted police under Sergt. Stone at the head, the procession moved up State street—a curious and agreeable reminder of a famous scene in State street a century and a quarter ago.

To the armory of the National Lancers on Bullfinch street the glittering line moved, while thousands of people applauded. At the armory 125 of the rank and file of the British Navy and Army.

Veteran Association were waiting, in command of these officers: Capt. Hugh McDewitt (62d regiment), Lieut. John Black (87th), Lieut. Charles Adams, Jr. (101st) and Adj. George K. Speir (Scots Fusilier Guards).

There were two Scottish pipers with the venerable command and six carriages, five of which contained especially notable survivors, including John W. Gillon, a veteran of Waterloo (June 18, 1815). In the sixth carriage sat Col. Henry Walker, vice-commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company; Capt. Humphage and the captain of marines of H. M. S. Pallas.

At about 4:30 o'clock, after the artillery company and the blue-jackets had arrived at the armory, the complete and remarkable procession moved on the parade of the day-through Bowdoin street to the State House, thence to Beacon street, to Arlington, to Commonwealth avenue, to Dartmouth, to Huntington avenue to the Mechanics' building.

The finest sight of the procession was on the march down Beacon Hill to Charles street, at 5 o'clock. The sidewalks were lined, two files deep, with a cheering, orderly crowd. There must have been 5000 spectators between Park and Charles streets. And the pictures they made, with the glittering, colored line marching past them, was something that those who saw will not soon forget.

June 21. 1912.
 1000 ft. - 1000 ft.
 1000 ft. - 1000 ft.

PATRIOTIC "ANCIENTS."

Would Organize an Active
Battery in Company.

Celebration of the 260th Anniversary
of the Organization.

Letters from Pres McKinley and Gov
Wolcott Call Forth Rounds of Cheers.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery
company of Massachusetts was 260 years
old yesterday, and as usual the event
was celebrated with a smoke talk at
the Quincy house in the evening. Some
220 members participated, and at the
conclusion of the dinner patriotic
speeches, songs, etc, were the feature
of the evening.

Gen Appleton, Cols Cappelle, Frye,
Jewett, Morgan, Rollins and Billings
were the special guests of the company,
and almost every living commander of
the company was present, also Col Fred.
G. King, Lieut Nostrum, Lieut Dana,
Capt E. H. Lounsbury, Lieut L. F. Bon-
nick, Lieut David Bragdon and Com-
missioner Edgcomb of New Brunswick.

It was a very patriotic gathering, and
the speeches of the several military
men called upon to address the assem-
bly were loudly cheered by the members.
Col J. Payson Bradley, the commander
of the company, presided, and in his
opening address spoke of the honor-
able military life of the company for
the past 260 years and said that un-
doubtedly the organization was pre-
pared to do its duty today as it was in
the days of Robert Kane, its first com-
mander.

He read letters from Pres McKinley
and Gov Roger Wolcott which elicited
loud applause, and when the toast
"America" was proposed the banquet
hall rang with the cheers of the mem-
bers of the company and their guests.

The suggestion that an active com-
pany be organized within the ranks of
the Ancients was followed by cheer
after cheer.

The speakers were Col Bradley, Gen
Appleton, Col James A. Frye, Chaplain
Roblin, Capt Samuel Hichborn, Capt
Folsom, Lieut Thomas Savage, Lieut
E. P. Cramm and Lieut F. Treffits.

Gen Appleton and Chaplain Roblin
both spoke very feelingly of the efforts
that the company were making for the
preservation of Faneuil hall, as did also
others which followed.

Capt Hichborn in his speech urged the
committee to use every endeavor to pre-
serve the old "cradle of liberty."

Col James A. Frye gave some very in-
teresting statistics with regard to our
coast defenses, and pointed out mistakes
that had been made by the country in
not following out the suggestions of
military boards which had been appoint-
ed 10 years ago.

The speeches were interspersed by in-
strumental music, while Sergt Joseph L.
White and Mr H. Hall sang several
songs.

It was a very enthusiastic meeting,
and it was the consensus of opinion that
if an effort is made to form one or two
batteries of artillery for active service
there would be no lack of men to man
the guns.

The Ancients Commend the Stand of the President.

At a meeting of the Ancient and
Honorable Artillery Company, held at
Faneuil Hall last evening, the follow-
ing resolution was passed: "The
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Com-
pany of Massachusetts in regular meet-
ing assembled tenders to the President
its warmest thanks for his earnest
efforts to insure peace between the
United States and Spain, and yields
to him its unqualified support in the
courteous and conservative policy
followed by him in the consideration of
his wishes, while preserving the

A COMPANY

May be Organized by
the Ancients.

The Proposed Plan Heartily Com-
mended by Col. Frye.

Almost 300 members of the Ancient and
Honorable Artillery Company were pres-
ent at the Quincy House last evening at
the dinner commemorative of the 260th
anniversary of the granting of their
charter.

Gov. Wolcott was forced to send his
regrets, but sent in place Gen. Appleton,
Col. Frye, Col. Capelle, Col. Roberts, Col.
Morgan, Col. Billings and Col. Jewett of
his staff. Col. King was the other guest.
Col. Woodruff was also officially de-
tained.

In opening the smoke talk Col. Bradley
referred feelingly to the anniversary
dating back to 1638 when the Ancients'
charter was given by Gov. Winthrop.

"The company is as willing to do its
duty today as it was 260 years ago," he
said, amid great cheering.

Col. Bradley then spoke of his two
hopes:—

First that an active force be organized
by the Ancients at this point in the na-
tion's history and.

Second, that Faneuil Hall be pre-
served.

Then the commander proposed three
cheers for "The President of the United
States—statesman and patriot." They
were given with a will.

Col. Bradley then introduced Gen. Apple-
ton of the governor's staff, who said, in
part:—

"It is the business men coming together
that means the national strength.
"If the State could give you a charter,
what better organization could there be
than a light battery organization within
your ranks, supported as you could sup-
port it?"

"One more thought occurs to me—the
protection of Faneuil Hall. You can help
out in this work by insisting that steel
girders be put in and the old structure
saved to future generations."

Lieut. Thomas Savage said: "The history
of the Ancients is identical with the
history of New England, and in its ranks
there has never been found a traitor of a
man afraid to meet the country's call."

Col. Bradley referred to the loss of the
Maine and the cruelty of the "nation that
has devastated an island at our doors,"
putting into the field one of the best ar-
tillery batteries in the State. Then he in-
troduced Joseph White, who sang "The
Sailor Boy" and was applauded to the
echo.

Col. Bradley next referred to the sub-
scriptions for the Maine monument fund
and hoped that the company would be sec-
ond to none in aiding in the creation of
a remembrance of the men sacrificed by
the Maine disaster.

Capt. Hichborn spoke in enthusiastic
praise of Col. Bradley. Then he spoke elo-
quently for the preservation of Faneuil
Hall.

Chaplain S. H. Roblin was called on:
local to the Ancients, he made a plea for
pany to its feet.

In all seriousness Chaplain Roblin said:
"I intend to apply for the position of chap-
lain, and I will assure you that when the
capt should come of you need such care as
I can administer." (Cheers.)

"The great ship of national prosperity
has come in, guided by him who rules the
destinies of nations, and if we keep our
heads, I believe all will go well, through
President McKinley." (Enthusiastic cheers
for several minutes.)

Col. Frye was heartily received and said,
in part:—

"Lacking two days, it is four weeks ago
that the destruction of the Maine was
flushed to our people.

"People left their business and asked
themselves, are we prepared for war?"
"Then came the appropriation of \$50,000-
000 for national defenses. Now, let us have
some hard facts."

"Thirteen years ago a board asked for
\$123,000,000 for the protection of our coasts.
If congress had accepted this report we
should have been in a position to have met
not only the attacks of Spain but of any
first-class power in the world. But nothing
was done.

The time to prepare for war is in pro-
found peace and when the war clouds have
rolled away, as they will, either through
a successful war, or by Spain's backing
down, I hope the mistakes of the past will
not be repeated.

"According to the Endicott board Boston
should have been protected by 43 high-
powered guns and 142 mortars.

"The condition of our defenses today I
shall not mention for reasons you will all
appreciate.

"I sincerely hope you will raise an active
force without delay or give your support
to some organization that will prove
worthy of you in the Massachusetts mili-
tia." (Great enthusiasm.)

Capt. Folsom and Col. Capelle also spoke.

ANCIENTS MOVED TO PATRIOTISM

Stirring Sentiments at the Dinner Cele-
brating the 260th Anniversary of Its
Charter Gift—Two Hobbies of the Com-
pany Well Aired

Whatever else the Ancients, sometimes
known as the Ancient and Honorable Ar-
tillery Company, may be accused of, how-
ever unjustly, it must be admitted by all
that they are a merry, hospitable and pa-
triotic company. Tokens of these merito-
rious qualities were abundant at the re-
ception and dinner at the Quincy House
last evening, held to celebrate the 260th
anniversary of the granting of a charter
to the company by Governor Winthrop, on
March 13, 1638, upon application of the
founder, Robert Keayne. Colonel J. Payson
Bradley, commander of the company, as-
sisted by Lieutenants Cramm, Trifet and
Blackinton, had worked hard to make the
dinner a source of entertainment and in-
terest to the 220 members and guests pres-
ent, and their efforts were not given vainly.

A spirit of wholesome, unconventional so-
ciability, with a timely and proper display
of patriotic sentiment, filled the air. Ring-
ing cheers were given for President Mc-
Kinley, for Governor Wolcott and for sev-
eral past commanders who were present.
Ascents to the war clouds lowering above
this country were made time and again, and
they were not vainglorious ascents either;
the two hobbies of the company—the preser-
vation of Faneuil Hall and the formation
of a light artillery company for possible
active service—were dilated on by many of
the speakers, to the enthusiastic satisfac-
tion of the members; and one really seri-
ous speech, tinged with a touch of bitter-
ness and touching on the chances of war
with Spain, was made by an officer who
knew whereof he spoke. This was Colonel
James A. Frye, assistant inspector general
of rifle practice in Massachusetts. "The
question which has been asked daily," said
he, "since the destruction of the battleship
Maine in Havana harbor, has been, 'Are we
ready for war?' While the appropriation
by Congress of a peace offering of \$50,000-
000 has assured the people at large, it has
been food for bitter reflection on the part
of military officials who realize that what
might have been done thirteen years ago
remains now undone in this hour of emer-
gency." He referred to the recommendation
made by the so-called Endicott board,
after a commission from Congress to in-
vestigate and to report on the condition of
our coast defenses. "That recommendation,"
he declared, "had urged the appropria-
tion of \$126,000,000 for needed improve-
ments. If it had been followed out, our
coasts would be ready today for the naval
forces, not only of a second-rate Power,
but of any nation in the world. But Con-
gress has given in all these years only
\$39,000,000, just about enough to pay for
cutting the grass on our relics of coast de-
fence. When the war clouds have rolled
away, either perforce of the conclusion of
a successful war, or by the averting of war,
let us sit down and see what can be done.
It is our duty to see that the traditional,
national mistake of letting everything go
till an emergency is not carried too far."

Speeches in lighter vein, yet none the
less patriotic, were made by General Fran-
cis H. Appleton, Lieutenant Thomas J.
Savage, Captain Samuel Hichborn, Captain
A. A. Folsom, Chaplain Roblin, Lieutenants
Cramm and Trifet, and private Harrison
Hume. Lieutenant Savage said withly
that, like a certain old-school parson, whom
he once knew, the Ancient and Honorable
Artillery Company had a great deal of
geology in its genealogy. Private Joseph
L. White and Mr. Folsom sang, and an
excellent orchestra accompanied the speakers.

ANCIENT'S READY.

"An Active Company to Go to
the Nation's Defence."

PROPOSAL WARMLY CHEERED.

"Willing to Lay Down Their Lives for
Their Country."

260TH ANNIVERSARY JUBILEE.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery
Company celebrated the 260th anniversary
of its institution last night in the Quincy
House. The scene was a martial one.
Many of the members were in uniform
and several representatives of the Gov-
ernor's staff were seated as guests of the
company. General Appleton, Colonel
Frye, Colonel Morgan, Colonel King,
Colonel Capelle, Colonel Robbins and
Colonel Billings were present.

The popular themes of the evening's
speech-making were "war" and the pres-
ervation of Faneuil Hall. Every speaker
appealed for the salvation of the Old
Cradle.

Commander Bradley suggested the for-
mation of an active company to go to
the country's defence. The proposal was
cheered.

Commander Bradley, making the in-
troductions and referring to the
day on which Governor Winthrop handed
over the company's charter, said:

"From that day to this the history of
this company has been that of an hon-
orable military life. As an institution, it
has existed longer in this land than any
other excepting the Christian religion and
the public schools; and it is as willing
to do its duty by its country now as
when its founders received the charter
from Governor Winthrop.

"We are proud of the company's rec-
ord. The names of the honored men of
Massachusetts mingle with other names
on its roster. Today no military organi-
zation is willing to do more in the de-
fence of the country than the one to
which you belong." (Cheers.)

Referring to President McKinley as the
man "in whose keeping the world's des-
tiny seems to be," a sentiment that oc-
casioned repeated cheers, Commander
Bradley read a letter from the Pres-
ident's secretary conveying the thanks of
the executive to the company for its
sympathy sent by the Honorable Artil-
lery Company of London on the occasion
of the loss of the Maine.

The President then was toasted and
given a salute of cheers. Commander
Bradley continued:

"It is the custom among some who do
not know the company to deride its ability
to fight. I see here men who are willing
to lay down their lives for their coun-
try." (Cheers.)

General Appleton spoke for the preser-
vation of Faneuil Hall, and made some
pleasant references to the occasion. Com-
menting on the fact that the commander
had spoken of him as an agriculturist, he
said:

"All persons who know anything about
agriculture know that a spade must be
sharp. When trouble comes, and I hope
it won't, a sharp spade can be turned into
a good weapon, and I hope that you and
I will make use of many of them." (Cheers.)

Lieutenant Thomas Savage said that
"on the roster of the company there was
the name of no man who had been a
traitor to his country."

Commander Bradley, at this stage, said:
"Every man here has been thinking of
the critical situation of our country, not
only on account of the loss of the Maine,
but because a most fertile island is being
devastated by a nation which has al-
ways mingled its conquests with horrors."

paper. Post 113 had offered its headquarters for a drill hall, pending consideration of the matter. Post 2 of South Boston had given assurances of co-operation, and Post 30 of Cambridge had reported that a company was "just as good as organized."

He said that he was able to say that the governor approved of the effort. The company, if raised, would not be able to go on the first call and might not be called at all.

"But no one knows how soon it may come. We have not now the simple affair of Spain to discharge. The time has come for the Great Powers of Europe to understand that this is rather a bad nation to stir up. The future and the peace of this country may depend on the action that we now take, and the feeling we now create on their side of the water. Spain does not understand us. Why should she? They see us order 16,000 troops into Cuba, and I believe they are honest when they are laughing in their sleeves. Why shouldn't they with their standing army of 200,000 or 300,000 men? They believe that they can gobble up that army, and I believe they are going to try it.

"It may be that the administration may think it the cheapest thing to call out a large number of men just now. We have got to do that. We have got a navy equal to that of Spain, but we have not got a navy equal to those of the great powers. They do not take us quite seriously.

"If it is understood that 1,000,000 of men are ready to go, that is going to bring peace and the respect of Europe, and the powers will lie down on Spain and stop the war. We say now distinctly that if we raise this regiment we may not have to go to war. We don't want war; we don't want to use up our young men, but we must put ourselves in a position to use them if they are needed. We must have more or less troops organized in advance."

He then presented these resolutions, which were adopted by a rising vote:

"The survivors of the 1st, 11th and 16th Mass. Volunteers of 'Hooker's old brigade' of 1861, realizing that the time has come when it is the duty of every loyal citizen to support heartily the government in the war with Spain,

"Resolved, that we hereby express our confidence in the integrity, ability and patriotism of the President of the United States, and believing, as we do, that he has exhausted every statesmanlike expedient to preserve peace, so will he now vigorously use the resources of the nation for a speedy and vigorous prosecution of the war.

"That in emulation of the example set us by our old commander, Maj.-Gen. Joseph Hooker, to always respond to emergencies with prompt and energetic action, we hereby tender to the governor of the Commonwealth our services in assisting to raise a regiment of volunteer infantry on the basis as laid down in the call for this meeting.

"That a committee of seven, including the chairman, be appointed to wait upon his excellency and inform him of our action.

"That the chairman appoint a committee of five from each regiment of the brigade to take charge of recruiting said regiment, with power to increase their number by representatives from the Grand Army of the Republic and such other veteran organizations as may co-operate with them in raising companies."

Comrade L. B. Jenkins asserted that war was not all that the late Gen. Sherman had pictured it. There was lots of "fun" in it.

Commander Bradley of the A. & H. A. Co. said that, on the other hand, war was a very serious thing to him. He warned the young men that the ones who suffered most would not be they at the front, but their mothers, fathers, sisters, brothers, wives and sweethearts. He hoped that any boys who tried to enlist without their parent's consent would be soundly spanked. Nevertheless, war must be faced by any man who proved recreant to the war was not fit to be an American citizen.

Post Dept. Comdr. Evans, ex-Mayor F.

"Don't let us deceive the young men," said J. F. Bradley of the Ancients. "War is cruel. You should go into it with your eyes open and save yourself much sickness and possible death." As a safeguard against both he hoped that trained U. S. officers and not state appointments would command the regiment. The Civil War has shown how costly in life political and social appointments were. Good, sound advice for the younger men in these days. When you go in, go in facing everything. "War," as Speaker Reed impressively put it, "is not a festival."

HOOKER GUARDS

Regiment to be Named for Fighting Joe.

VETERANS TO ORGANIZE IT

Meeting Held in the Interests of Its Formation.

MANY MEN ANXIOUS TO ENLIST.

The Services of the 8th Regiment Offered to Governor.

Patriotic enthusiasm overflowed last evening at the American House, where the survivors of Hooker's old brigade, Grand Army veterans and young men anxious to enlist gathered in answer to a call issued a few days ago by Capt. Isaac P. Gragg, a veteran of the 1st Massachusetts Infantry.

Previous to the general meeting a gathering of ex-soldiers interested in the movement for the formation of a regiment to be known as the Hooker Guards was held in one of the small parlors of the hotel, where Capt. Gragg explained his proposition. He said the call had been issued for the purpose of forming a regiment to be composed entirely of young men between the ages of 20 and 30 years, the company officers to be not over 35 years of age; the field officers to be selected by the Governor; the regiment to be raised under the auspices of Hooker's veterans, assisted by the G. A. R. organizations in the localities where the several companies are to be raised.

Following the explanation of Capt. Gragg, Lieut.-Col. C. C. Rivers of the 11th Massachusetts was chosen chairman of the meeting and Comrades L. Edward Jenkins and James D. Leatherbee secretaries.

Following this meeting the comrades adjourned to the large dining room on the lower floor, where 500 veterans and many young men were waiting the opening of the main meeting.

The hall was beautifully decorated with flags and streamers and the stars and stripes.

Lieut.-Col. Rivers called the meeting to order and Secretary Wetherbee read the call. Following this reading, Capt. Gragg was introduced as the father of the movement. He spoke of the objects of the meeting as outlined. He stated that he had seen the Governor, and the latter had agreed to receive a committee from the meeting at the State House at 10 o'clock today.

The secretary read a letter received by the commander of post 26 of Roxbury from Mr. Arthur Warren, in honor of from Mr. Arthur Warren, in honor of whose father, Capt. Moses H. Warren, the company to

be recruited in Roxbury. Mr. Warren, for himself and family, expressed his great pleasure at the honor conferred.

Capt. Gragg said that post 26 had agreed to raise one company; post 68 of Dorchester another; post 2, South Boston, one company; Cambridge, one company, and Chelsea another company. We want a large army, he declared, not necessarily for use, but as a demonstration, as they say on the other side. Young men should come forward now to show their willingness, even if there should be no call for their services.

At this point the appended resolutions were presented and adopted by a rising vote:

The survivors of the 1st, 11th and 16th Massachusetts volunteers of "Hooker's Old Brigade" of '61, realizing that the time has come when it is the duty of every loyal citizen to heartily support the government in the war with Spain;

Resolved, that we hereby express our confidence in the integrity, ability and patriotism of the President of the United States, and believing, as we do, that he has exhausted every statesmanlike expedient to preserve peace, so will he now vigorously use the resources of the nation for a speedy and vigorous prosecution of the war;

Resolved, that in emulation of the example set us by our old commander, Maj.-Gen. Joseph Hooker, to always respond to emergencies with prompt and energetic action, we hereby tender to the Governor of the Commonwealth our services in assisting to raise a regiment of volunteer infantry on the basis laid down in the call for this meeting;

Resolved, that a committee of seven, including the chairman, be appointed to wait upon his excellency and inform him of our action;

Resolved, that the chairman appoint a committee of five from each regiment of the brigade, and from each part of the brigade and other veteran organizations that may co-operate with them in raising companies, to constitute a general committee to recruit the regiment.

Secretary Jenkins spoke briefly, and Col. J. Payson Bradley was then introduced. He said he trusted that the young men of today would respond for the honor of the country as did the boys of '61. You belong to the best country on God's green earth, he declared, and if you do not heed this call you are not fit to vote or to enjoy its privileges.

He closed by saying, for Danilgren post, that it would promise a company to the brigade, should the call come by Monday next, and that the post offers its hall and its services in any way.

Comrade George S. Evans spoke most eloquently, and pledged the entire support of his post. Comrade Prescott of post 35 of Chelsea said the post had already commenced to raise a company and had picked out its captain. Ex-Mayor Fay of Chelsea spoke of his army experiences, and pledged himself to support this movement in every way. Commander Brennan also made a stirring speech.

The meeting closed by the appointment of these veterans as a committee to wait on Gov. Wolcott this morning: Col. Charles C. Reeves, Capt. I. P. Gregg, Mayor Jonas F. Capelle, Maj.

George E. Hervey, Capt. William H. Brown, Maj. William A. Smith.



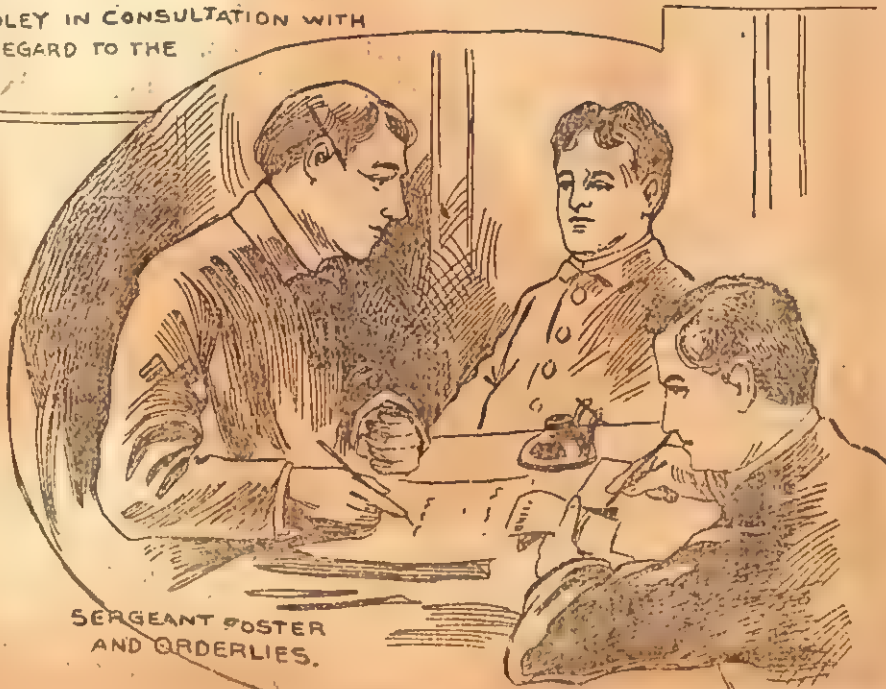
COL. J. PAYSON BRADLEY IN CONSULTATION WITH
ADJUTANT GEN. DALTON IN REGARD TO THE
DEFENCES OF BOSTON.



PRIVATE ROETT
ON GUARD AT THE DOOR.



SURGEON GEN
BLOOD.



SERGEANT POSTER
AND ORDERLIES.

MARKETMEN HAVE THEIR TURN.

Unfurl Old Glory On the Top of the Quincy Building==
Other Flag Raisings.



Flung to the Breeze Above Quincy Building—Mayor Quincy and Other Speakers.

The marketmen of Quincy and Faneuil Hall markets demonstrated their loyalty yesterday afternoon by raising a flag over the Quincy Market building.

The ceremony had been set for 5 o'clock, and long before that time the square and all the surrounding windows commanding a view of the great white flag pole were crowded.

In the square a stand was erected for the speakers, who, when they appeared, were loudly cheered. The presiding officer was Superintendent George E. McVey of Faneuil Hall Market, and the speakers were Mayor Quincy, Postmaster Thomas and Commander J. Payson Bradley of the Ancient and Honorables.

Mr. McVey made a short address, after which, to the tune of the "Star Spangled Banner," by the East Boston Cadet Band, the flag was unfurled.

J. V. Fletcher of Belmont, 80 years of age, and the oldest marketman, pulled the lanyard that released the flag.

Mayor Quincy said that a flag raising among the market men meant that the spirit that urged the soldiers and sailors to action lived also at home. While at any moment a decisive engagement might take place, it was well that the enthusiasm of the people for the flag be kept awake.

The marketmen represented a class of people upon whom the State depended, the great middle class. With them patriotism there was nothing to fear.

Postmaster Thomas said: "We cheer the flag because it symbolizes our victory in the past. It is the flag Dewey fought for, and we like the stuff of which Dewey is made. We want him to get what he wants. It is the raising of flags that makes men ready to fight for the flag, and we want such men sent to Dewey. We don't want him to come to any harm. We want him to have enough force to do as he pleases."

J. Payson Bradley spoke of the unity of feeling in the United States. There was no longer the sectional feeling, and all were ready to fight shoulder to shoulder. Fitzhugh Lee might lead a Northern regiment "But," said Colonel Bradley, "if the people are spending so much of their money for flags fitly spending it can they not spend some of it for a greater-greater even than a flag symbol of American liberty. I mean Faneuil Hall. We are going to ask the Common Council for \$50,000 to repair the old 'Globe of Liberty,' and I want you all to work for this donation. If you have it in your hearts, show it in your hands."

Colonel Bradley spoke in praise of the 1st, 6th, 11th and 12th Regiments of the Massachusetts Militia, and said that while we must love our home regiments more than others, the knowledge that anyone is fighting for the flag was enough to make us love him.

The flag was bought by a subscription among the marketmen and is 21 by 12 in dimensions.

City Point Catholic Association's Flag Raising.

A flag raising was held by the City Point Catholic Association of South Boston, at their club house, East Fourth Street, last evening. A crowd numbering at least 5000 crowded the sidewalk, the club house yard, the adjoining dwelling houses yards, and out to the street. President Charles H. Bradley presided. The speakers were Col. J. Payson Bradley, commander of the "Ancients," and one of South Boston's best-known and most respected citizens, Rev. John T. O'Brien, representing the Catholic clergy; Rev. A. B. Deane, a well-known Protestant minister; and Hon. Henry R. Naphan. Agnes Naphan pulled the string. Augustine's Cadet Band was in attendance.

The club house and grounds were beautifully decorated. A collation was served.

Gov. Wolcott Addresses Boys of First Heavies at Fort Warren. 1898

The Massachusetts First Regiment, Heavy Artillery, stationed at Fort Warren, was visited by Gov. Wolcott Tuesday for the purpose of presenting commissions to the officers.

Gov. Wolcott and party left Boston on the harbor police boat Guardian. Capt. Bragdon, at 11.15 o'clock. With the Governor were Adj. Gen. Dalton, Inspector General Carter, Col. Bradley, Col. Sohler, Col. Robbins, President George E. Smith of the Massachusetts Senate, Mrs. Roger Wolcott, Mrs. James Frye, Mrs. Sohler, Mrs. Robbins, Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Woodruff, wife of Col. Woodruff of the regulars now located at Fort Warren.

The visit of the Governor was somewhat of a surprise, and, therefore, several of the officers were not present to receive their commissions.

Col. Pfaff fortunately went down to the fort on the Resolute, which arrived about the same time that the Guardian landed the Governor and party.

Col. Sohler telephoned to the fort a half-hour previous to the departure of Gov. Wolcott, so that the officers and men who were at the fort made haste to prepare for the arrival of the Commander-in-Chief of the State Militia.

The regiment was called out, and after forming in line, marched past the Governor and staff in excellent style. The regiment was then drawn up in a hollow square, with Col. Pfaff in the centre and the commissioned officers behind him.

Gov. Wolcott then stepped forward, and, addressing the regiment, said:

"Men of the First Heavy Artillery, United States Volunteers: It is your high privilege to have been summoned into the service of the United States at a time when the clouds of war with a foreign Power threatened the republic."

"I know of no higher service that a citizen can be called upon to render than offer his life, if need be, in the cause of his country. You enter this service not as raw recruits, but with obedience and discipline acquired in the militia service of the Commonwealth. I bid you reverently remember the great fame of Massachusetts and highly resolve that she shall win new glory by your acts. She commits to your keeping her high honor and holds out to you the open book of her history that you may write therein new pages that shall be worthy of her past."

"Whether you are assigned the honorable duty of guarding the seacoast of the Commonwealth of your birth or are summoned to some distant point in other lands or within the confines of your own country, see to it that no act of yours shall bring aught but added glory to the banner you bear."

"Be of high courage and good cheer; the great heart of the Commonwealth will follow you with pride and affection whatever duty you may be called upon to perform, and will watch for your return with an honorable record of hardships, bravely endured and service gallantly performed."

"I have the honor to present to the officers of the regiment the commissions under which they enter the service of the United States."

Gov. Wolcott then received the commissions from the hands of Col. Bradley, a former member of the First Heavies, and presented them to the officers present, commencing with Col. Pfaff.

The commissions for the officers absent were given to the Quartermaster of the regiment. After presenting the commissions the Governor addressed Col. Pfaff as follows:

"Col. Pfaff, I congratulate you upon the regiment you command, and the service you now enter."

The regiment was then dismissed. Gov. Wolcott and staff dined with the regiment, sitting with Col. Pfaff and officers at the head table. The ladies dined with Mrs. Woodruff.

Every company of the First is at present at Fort Warren, and no orders have yet been received to send any one of the companies to any other station.

Gov. Wolcott and party left the fort at 1.30 o'clock on their return trip to Boston. Among those who watched the departure from the wharf was Private Roger Wolcott of Battery A.

THE FIRST COMMISSIONED.

The officers of the First Massachusetts Regiment, heavy artillery, stationed at Fort Warren, were commissioned yesterday by Governor Wolcott. The visit of the Governor was somewhat of a surprise, and, therefore, several of the officers were not present to receive their commissions.



DEPARTURE OF THE SIXTH REGIMENT, MASSACHUSETTS VOLUNTEERS. FOR THE FRONT.

CAMP DEWEY, Framingham, May 20, 1898. "Once more we're bound for old Virginia," said an officer of the 6th today. Well, wherever bound or wherever placed, the Massachusetts 6th holds a warm place in the affections of its

friends, nearly 10,000 of whom gathered on the old camp ground yesterday to bid "adieu" to their heroes.

Of the three regiments that preceded it, not one had such a farewell as did this regiment today. An enormous crowd came to the ground to see it off, and lingered until the last section vanished from sight up the road. There has been but little enthusiasm attending the departure of the 2d and 8th, while with the 6th it found vent in the music of two bands and the plaudits of a tremendous crowd. There were tears, too, and fond partings, as well as with the others, but there was more of spirit, more of animation about the field and along the streets of Framingham than has been noticed before. Friends of the regiment came early and stayed till the last gun.

It was reaching along toward noon when Col. Woodward received word that his transportation had come and that his long expected train would be in readiness in the afternoon. The news soon became public in all the companies, and there was much cheering and congratulation in the ranks, while the officers went to work getting things ready.

Lieut. Smith of the regulars hustled about, and soon had rations on the way to the front. Traveling rations and a few days following the regular mail, the 6th left Framingham at 11 o'clock, and they were all ready for the arrival.

While this was going on the men were cutting their personal belongings down fine, as it had been decided that knapsacks would not be carried, neither would overcoats. Everything taken by the men was to be rolled in the woolen blankets, and over all was to be spread the rubber blanket. This roll was then to be strapped and worn yoke fashion.

The knapsacks were discarded for two reasons: They were held together by straps that had proved to be rotten, and they are of a style that is weighty and awkward. Great coats were abandoned because the destination of the regiment was a very warm climate, and should they be needed later in the season, the quartermaster's department of the army can furnish them, or the state coats can be sent to them. The reasons were considered excellent ones by veterans who had been "thar."

Soon after noon, the companies of the regiment shouldered their knapsacks and overcoats for the last time and marched to the arsenal, where they were turned over to the custody of the state, each captain being given a receipt. This duty over, companies marched to quarters again and completed the finishing touches to their traveling outfit.

At 2 o'clock, in the presence of a large crowd of friends, tents were struck

to the sound of the drum. Then followed a lively scene. A thousand men were seen jumping around like ticks-in-the-box, hustling to see which company could roll tents and get them and the poles on to the color line first. It was all completed almost in the wink of an eye, and then came the cleaning up of the camp.

Every company had a bonfire of its own and to each was committed everything that would burn that was not wanted, and in a little while the debris had returned to dust.

While this was going on the crowd was increasing very minute, and, as they were not permitted inside the line, they stood and watched the men get ready. Then came a less busy time and

friends mingled with the blue-coated soldiers and gave them of the good things they had brought. Every man, woman and child that came to the field seemed to have something for a loved one. This was parting time also, and many an embrace and gentle kiss was given, the son or brother or valued friend, while with the sounding of the drum, tear-dimmed eyes were plenty, both with spectators and soldiers.

One boy broke from a woman, evidently his mother, and, running down his company street, sat down on the grass and cried as though his heart would break. It was quickly over, however, for with the first notes of the assembly he grabbed his gun and took his place in the ranks with his comrades, and marched away with a grim smile on his lips. There were plenty of such incidents, as there were plenty of friends to be as long as men march away from home.

Shortly after 3 o'clock Gov. Wolcott, true to his promise to see the boys off, came on to the field, the state flag on the post staff telling to all on the ground that the Governor was on the grounds.

As the Governor's party came down the Framingham pike, it passed a thousand people representing the city of Marlboro, who were going to the city of ground to see their local company off. This delegation made a brave showing, carrying first the officials of the city, post and several hundred citizens. In the ranks were several banners, explanatory of the visit, the participants and along plenty of enthusiasm and made a jolly impression on the spectators.

At 5 o'clock line had been formed for the last time on Framingham field. It was a solid looking body of men who hiked their worth by breaking out into rousing cheers.

At 5:30 o'clock the colonel broke the regiment into column of companies and started for the train. The 6th regiment in the same time had been drawn up in line and as their company was drawn up, they gave them a "present."

Down across the field came 12 solid companies of infantry, giving, with the peculiar appearance of their blanket roll, a remarkable impression of solidity and soldierly bearing. As they reached the fence at the end of the parade companies were broken into fours, and in that formation they marched off the ground and down the road to Framingham.

In the mean time, Gov. Wolcott, with Gen. Blood and Dalton and Col. Soley,

Jewett, Capelle, Bradley, Stevens and Robins, had established themselves on battery Dalton, and as the companies marched past each gave the Governor a marching salute.

Turning into Framingham road, the regiment marched briskly toward the town, escorted by the mounted provost and followed by an immense throng on foot, in carriages and on bicycles. Once in the heart of the town, the regiment was given a magnificent reception. There were cheers and handclapping and the waving of flags from one end of the street to the other.

It was the largest day in the history of Framingham, and a day that will not soon be forgotten. From the main street the command marched directly to the three sections, and in a jiffy were on board. The regiment had 40 cars in its train. There were 30 coaches, three cars. There were 14 cars in the first section and 13 in the other two.

While the train was waiting great crowds of friends surrounded each section, eager to have a last word with their friends. Finally that last word had to be said, for, almost on time, section after section rolled through Framingham town and disappeared in the distance, followed by the God bless you and cheers of the crowd.

The men of the 9th were a bit blue after their friends and comrades of the 6th had gone, and speculation as to when their turn was coming commenced again. No one seems to know when this will be, but in some way a strong opinion has been formed in camp that the 9th is to see service in foreign lands, in the Phil-

ippines. However, the regiment will continue to attend to business at the old stand until that word comes along.

During the afternoon Col. Bogan of the 8th was waited upon by a delegation of his friends, who presented, through ex-Congressman O'Neil, a beautiful bay horse. Among those present at the presentation were Thomas F. Tail, Thomas F. Strange, W. W. Taff, John A. Campbell, W. J. Carlin, William White, Joseph Rosenberg, P. J. Dinn, P. J. Donovan, E. A. Flynn, Frank Greber, William Connell, Jere Gilman, ex-Alderman Mitchell, Michael McCaffery, J. J. McNamara, Frank Sweeney, Dr. W. J. Sullivan, W. McCarthy, John T. Kennedy, B. J. Devine, M. W. Norris, E. J. Scary, Harry Collamore, D. T. Caddigan, John Donovan, Charles P. Hurley, T. P. McGrath and D. H. Mahoney.

Following the presentation to Col. Bogan, Adj. Kelley of the 9th was captured by his friends, and he, also, was given a fine black saddle horse. The contributors were Senator J. A. Sullivan, E. J. Erwin, Frank J. Callahan, G. A. Callahan, Mr. and Mrs. Henry P. Kelley, W. Carley, J. P. Killmer, W. LeClair, M. W. Neally, John H. Falvey, J. F. Dwyer, J. P. Butler, Mr. and Mrs. Simmons of Hudson, D. E. Reardon, John Merrill, E. A. Wall, W. J. DeLue, John H. Callahan, John W. Drum and Harry Clancy.

Just previous to the departure of the 6th Col. Woodworth received a telegram from the mayor of Baltimore, reading: "When does the 6th leave Massachusetts, and what time will you reach Baltimore?"

Col. Woodward replied. Later on, two friends of the regiment, Col. Schler and the Hon. Sherman Hoar, wired Senator Lodge, asking him to get permission for the 6th to make a brief stop in Baltimore. Late last night the answer came

granting the permission. The 6th will doubtless have a delightful reception in the Monumental city.

Among visitors today was Mayor Bennett of Lowell and a delegation of city officials.

The 9th will peg away at drills just the same as before, every officer and man hoping that their stay is not for long. F. C. E.

CROWDS AT STATIONS.

Big Demonstration When the Members of the 6th Regiment Arrived in Worcester.

(Special Dispatch to the Boston Herald.)

SPRINGFIELD, May 20, 1898. The first section of the train bearing the 6th regiment, which left South Framingham at 8 P. M., arrived at Worcester, the first stop, at 8:50.

At many of the stations, crowds had assembled to help the boys on their way with cheers and red fire. At Worcester a large crowd had gathered at the station. They cheered lustily, and the boys were not a whit behind.

The regiment file and drum corps entertained the crowd with national airs, which, to judge from the applause, were highly appreciated. Many of the boys were the recipients of flags and badges from the girls in the crowd; in fact, the interior of the whole train is profusely decorated with flags. The boys of company C of Lowell had several bunches of bananas, and were feasting royally.

It is understood that preparations are being made for a great demonstration on the arrival of the regiment at Baltimore, which should be about noon Saturday, and the boys are anticipating a good time.

Each man has a seat to himself, so that by turning a seat over two can stretch out very comfortably. The route of the regiment is as follows: Boston & Albany road to Albany, West Shore to Jersey City, Royal Blue line to Washington and Southern railway to Falls Church.

THE QUEEN

Honored by British Charitable Society.

Collector Lyman Speaks at the Society's Annual Banquet.

The British Charitable Society at Young's Hotel last night celebrated their 82d anniversary and the 79th birthday anniversary of Queen Victoria.

The dining hall was profusely decorated with the American national colors, the flags of the United States, of Great Britain, of Scotland and of Ireland, a portrait of Queen Victoria and banners bearing the coats of arms of the state, the city and the insignia of the society.

The only fault in the general scheme was the placing of the red, white and blue upside down, this reversal, of course, changing the signification to that of the French colors: blue, white and red.

The officers of the society are: George Jepson, pres.; Henry Squire, v. pres.; Edwin Wilcock, treas.; Hugh Kershaw, sec.; A. G. Minton, chairman relief com.

George Parsons was master of ceremonies, J. H. Stark, toastmaster, and the invocation was pronounced by the chaplain, Rev. A. E. George.

The toasts and speakers were: "The President," Collector Lyman; "H. M. Queen Victoria," Sir D. C. Coluagh, the British consul general; "Massachusetts," Col. Payson Bradley; "The City of Boston," Mayor Quincy; "H. M. Army and Navy," Mayor Quincy; "H. M. Army and Charitable Society," G. D. Weinay (pres.); "Charitable Irish Society," M. J. Deryer (pres.); "Welsh Association," David Davies (pres.); St. Jean de Baptiste Society," E. M. Poirerlin (pres.); "Caledonian Club," W. H. Grieve (chief).

An orchestra was in attendance and during the dinner played the British national anthem. Five of the diners rose to their feet, among them the British vice-consul, W. H. Stuart. The others remained seated.

Later in the evening when "The Queen" as a toast was proposed, the orchestra again played the British anthem and there was a surprising volume of sound in the singing, everybody rising.

In the course of his speech Pres. Jepson pointed with pride to the fact that during the 82 years of the society's existence over \$30,000 has been distributed, and a permanent fund of \$10,000 has been established. He paid earnest tribute to the memory of Gladstone, and indicated the intention to arrange for a memorial service.

"One of the many things that the people of this country will remember him for," said the speaker, "is that his last message to his kinsmen across the sea was one of sincere regret for the loss of the battleship Maine."

Everybody rose in response to the toast, "The President," and the orchestra played "The Star Spangled Banner."

Collector Lyman's Speech.

Collector Lyman said:—"I find upon this card a combination crest, each part with its specific motto. Can one be puzzled to know what its interpretation is? On the one side is the crowned king of beasts, a lion rampant, and his battle cry is, first 'For God,' and then for 'his right.' On the other side behold the king of birds, the American eagle, with pinions raised and talons spread ready for attack or defense, and its battle cry is 'Unity,' and between the two fastened together stand the shields of both. Above is written 'Charity,' the key word to Christianity and Christianity's first offspring progress."

"What people claims so noble a crest not yet written on the leaves of heraldry? There is a mighty principle involved in this escutcheon. It presents the greatest virtue on which the success of nations is dependent, the living principle, the generic force which every people must obey and follow, and that force is civilization."

"It means that both the lion and all he represents, and the eagle and all it represents, both know that for every reason's sake and holy, such a crest can stand for one race alone among all the dwellers on this globe. It means that as companions they may dwell apart, but that no other race can or will dare to come between them. It means that if ever joined by common cause, united, for God and for man, they will move on under the

unconquerable banner of civilization. It means that however its different peoples may be separated by land or sea, however diverse may be their personal aims or business interests, the history of the past, the needs of the present, the hopes of the future all point with unerring hand, as to the champion of this world's onward march of civilization, to the Anglo-Saxon race.

"In-bred in the marrow of every patriotic New Englander, in a deep rooted reverence and love for those sturdy pilgrims that sowed upon our freedom's soil the intrepid character of their native land. Born of a race among whose greatest characteristics is the power of colonization with all the responsibilities that word entails, the weary outcasts for religious freedom, from the moment they landed upon the desolate sands of Plymouth, gave to their new country what is, and ever was, and ever shall be New England's greatest birthright—moral force."

"Such was the inheritance bequeathed to us by our ancestors—yours and mine—to its children across the sea. It was a gift not of land or of gold, but of principle and character. And how has this gift been used? Has it been lost or thrown away, or sold for a mess of pottage?"

"Gentlemen, look upon this land as she is today. Behold her agricultural products, her forests, her mines—all her natural resources. Behold her triumphs in the practical sciences and in mechanics, her foreign and domestic trade, and all her business interests. Behold her seats of learning, her government, her religious and temporal institutions, her 75,000,000 of people and their rating among the nations

THE QUEEN.

of the earth. Aye, subjects of Great Britain, seek out all her virtues, then ask yourselves the reason why—to find the answer in your own breast, 'We all come of parent stock.'

"And now, gentlemen, but one word more. This 19th century of ours is fast drawing to its close. So great an era may never enlighten the world again. Much of its goodness may remain, some may perish, and prophecies of the future are futile. But there has grown up as part and parcel of this century, a noble influence, the personification of an ideal type of royal womanhood. A lofty character of a magnetism so regal, that all mankind bow to it in reverence for its purity. It has gathered beneath its sway all elements of mankind. It stands as the exponent of the highest social order, elevating alike to the subject and to alien. And the power of that influence can never die, and no tempest can destroy it. It must live forever for it is the divine power of a great example."

"In this the evening of its life one might well say in the words of Wordsworth: 'Be thou the rainbow to the storms of life! The evening beam that smiles the clouds away.'"

"And unto tomorrow with prophetic ray." "This is the influence which draws all English speaking people, the entire Anglo-Saxon race, on this the anniversary of her natal day, to do homage to the greatest Queen, sovereign of the East and West, Empress of the hearts and love of all her subjects, her Gracious Majesty Victoria."

Collector Lyman's felicitous reference to the joining of the coats of arms of Great Britain and the United States on the menu card as emblematic of the joining of the Anglo-Saxon race, was received with great applause.

The Other Speakers.

The most unfortunate incident of the dinner was the error through which opportunity was not given to Sir Dominick Colnaghi to propose the toast "The Queen."

As a consequence, his place on the programme had to be transposed. When, finally, after the toasts to the State and city had been responded to by Col. Bradley and the mayor, he rose and made a terse, quiet speech, in which he said Englishmen are always glad to clasp the hands of Americans. (Applause.) His humorous reference to the happy harmony demonstrated by the presence of the representatives of all the different British charitable societies created laughter.

Col. Bradley eulogized this Commonwealth in all its history. He said Englishmen should know Massachusetts, for within her borders are Lexington and Concord and Bunker Hill, and there Englishmen first taught Englishmen the true meaning of the words freedom and liberty.

Mayor Quincy eulogized the cause of charity as conducted by societies rather than as by the municipality. He said he believed that in some respects the government of London is more democratic than the government of any American city. His reference to the bonds which unite this country with Great Britain and to the formation of some sort of alliance excited applause.

The dinner did not conclude until 11 P. M.

In the Sermon the Present War Is Justified

Platoon of artillery, Sergeant M. J. Grodzinski.
Platoon of artillery, Sergeant Eugene S. Taylor.
Platoon of mounted police.

At 9.15 Colonel Bradley gave the command to march, the band struck up, and the company, with glittering uniforms and fluttering colors, swung into column of fours and marched through South Market street and Commercial street and into State street, where column of platoons was formed, while the crowd cheered the martial way in which they performed this evolution. The march was continued up State street and through Washington and School to Beacon street. In front of the State House the command was halted, and

The rolling wave that greets the sands
 Of fair Columbia's southland shore
 Brings morn of anguish and despair,
 With thunder of the cannon roar.
 Shall patriots' children, heeding not,
 Their sacred birthright thus disown?
 Shall blood-bought Freedom voiceless be,
 And hear, unmoved, Oppression's groan?

at the first regular meeting following the declaration of war the company, by unanimous vote, offered its services to his excellency, the governor and commander-in-chief, for such duties within the Commonwealth as he might direct."

"And when the smoke had lifted, no em-
blem of Spanish honor floated with the
reeze, but a flag of law and mercy, on
whose azure field glinted the bright stars
of a perfected Union. Whom of all gray
and blue. And the dead and living mem-
bers of a great Rebellion long since past
leaped at last together, new brothers in
arms, as they long have been brothers at
heart, by equal right and claim once more
united in the bosom of a great republic.
All praise and wonderment filled all
Christendom, leavened by a secret dread

Such speaking as took place was wholly informal. Following dinner, there was a business meeting. The committee of arrangements included Mrs. Albert E. Lockhart, Mrs. Borden Hall, Mrs. Elmer G. Foster, Mrs. Samuel A. Tuttle and Miss Fanny J. Bradley, the secretary of the organization.

Rev. Dr. Meredith is a clergyman of stalwart patriotism as well as of stalwart Christianity. His sermon to the Ancients struck true to the keynote of the occasion. Boston cannot have too many such virile utterances from its pulpits—too many stirring proclamations of America's newborn obligations to herself and to humanity.

Capt. Thomas L. Churchill, Lieut. John C. D.
Frank H. Mudge, Lieut. White, Ser-
gent, Sergt. Joseph L. White, Ser-
William F. H. Hutchinson, Fr.
son S. G. F. H. Upham, F.
F. R. C. J. Robert H. Cross and C. D.

Dr. R. R. Meredith, in responding to the toast, "The Chaplain," said:—

and in London & the River Launce. In 1897 he was
appointed assistant adjutant general, with the rank of
major in the staff of Gen. Wood. and served there under

Col. Brauer (1897) is a charter member, and was the third
commander of Habington Post No. 2, Department Massachusetts
M.L.S., and during the National Encampment in Boston in 1896,
acted as assistant adjutant general of the Department of
Massachusetts. He was elected at the Encampment a member
of the National Council of Administration for the following term.
He is president of the Ch. Boston Congregational Chh., of the
Habington Memorial Hall Association, a member of the Congre-
gational Church, and a superintendent of its Sunday School.
He is also a member of the Optimist Society, the American
Historical Association, Military Historical Society of Massachu-
setts, of the Old Corner and New Abington Clubs,
and of the Columbian Lodge, A.F. and A.M. of Boston.

LONDON ANCIENTS TO VISIT BOSTON.



During the past week the Ancient and Honorable artillery company has perfected its first plans for the entertainment and reception of the parent company of London, which comes here in 1900. The original committee of five has nominated 25 others to act with it, and to this combined committee the Ancients have left everything.

The committee of five and their associates will begin extensive preparations almost directly on the return of the company from Quebec, whither they go tomorrow. The signs are unmistakable as to the cordiality with which our English cousins will be received. The men on the committee of arrangements are citizens of standing in Massachusetts, men of affairs and men who know the art of entertainment. Our Ancients cannot forget the magnificent reception accorded them when they visited the old country, in 1896. Official and civilian vied with one another in entertaining the Yankees.

The visit involved something of international significance even. Americans had never been treated in more fitting style before. And now the London company, with the prince of Wales, its colonel, with the earl of Denbigh and Desmond and other notables who did so much for our boys, are coming to visit Boston and Lexington and Bunker Hill.

Lord Denbigh, as he is called, is the lieutenant colonel commanding the London company. He is most affectionately remembered by the Ancients of Massachusetts. He is one of the most popular and affable fellows in London. He will share the honors with the prince himself in this country.

The main work in connection with the visit will be left to the original committee of five: Col Sidney M. Hedges, Mr

A. Shuman, Col J. Payson Bradley, Capt A. A. Folsom and Mr E. Frank Lewis. This fact alone would indicate that there will be nothing lacking.

The spirit of the invitation to visit this country is best expressed by Col Hedges himself. He says:

"The visit of the Honourable Artillery company of London in 1900 will be the culmination of a very interesting and somewhat remarkable series of interchanges of courtesy and good fellowship between the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company and the parent company. Several visits by delegations had been exchanged when in 1896 came the visit of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company to London, which has passed into history. As you recall, we were magnificently entertained, both officially and unofficially. Three days of our time in London we were the guests of the government, and from the hospitality at Windsor castle, Marlborough house and Aldershot, to the mess dinners of the officers, it was a splendid affair. Nobody could have known that the visit would be seized upon as a pretext for showing good will to the people of the United States by the extraordinary attentions which were paid to our company; but it so proved.

"When we returned we sent our congratulations and good wishes to our brethren and as soon as it was possible the company sent the invitation to the Honourable Artillery company to visit Boston in 1900 in the following terms: The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, to the Honourable Artillery Company of London, Fraternal Greeting.

Whereas, in the year A. D. 1896, the Ancient and Honorable artillery company of Massachusetts did make a pilgrimage to London to visit the parent organization from which it sprang, the Honourable artillery company, a visit

which has become memorable, not merely for the exchange of fraternal salutations and greetings which it induced, but as well for the expression of the ties of fellowship and common interest which form the eternal bond of Englishman and Americans, voicing the mutual regard and just pride of each in the excellencies of the other, promoting in no small degree the feeling of brotherhood which has found new expression since the beginning of the Spanish American war, and

Whereas, that visit did greatly impress upon us the sense of appreciation of the abundant and magnificent hospitality showered upon us by our English comrades in arms, leaving us their letters in all that makes for good fellowship, kindness and fraternal esteem, linking us to them, not merely because of their personal efforts in this gracious reception, but as a demonstration of English interest and regard for the American people.

Resolved, That we do hereby extend to the Honourable artillery company of London a most hearty and enthusiastic invitation to make an American pilgrimage in the year 1900, in such form and numbers and at such a time in the year as shall best suit them to our beloved city of Boston, in the commonwealth of Massachusetts, that we may make met. But the perfect expression of our feeling of appreciation for the friendly courtesies of 1896 in London, and the advance a reception and entertainment and a hospitality

which we can only fittingly describe by saying that it shall in all respects reflect the spirit and heartiness of that which made our London pilgrimage so memorable in the mind of this command. J. Payson Bradley, captain, Edw. P. Cramm first lieutenant, Louis A. Blackinton second lieutenant, F. M. Trifet adjutant, Sidney M. Hedges,

Alexander M. Ferris, E. Frank Lewis, committee on invitation. Armory Ancient and Honorable artillery company, Faneuil hall, May 30, 1898.

Since that time a great many things have happened. The Spanish war and the unusual exhibition of good will and fraternity by England to us is all fresh in remembrance. It is too early to say what will happen, but our invitation has been accepted, and here is a copy of the acceptance.

The Honourable Artillery Company, Armory House, Finsbury, London, E. C. July 30, 1898.

To the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, Faneuil Hall, Boston, U S A:

We, the president, treasurer, lieutenant colonel commanding and court of assistants of the Honourable Artillery company of London desire on behalf of the regiment to acknowledge the kindly and fraternal invitation of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company of Massachusetts to visit their hospitable city of Boston in A. D. 1900, as also the more than generous terms in which that invitation has been conveyed by their representative committee.

The preeminently cordial terms in which the invitation is expressed impels us with warmth and cordiality to accept a hospitality so generously proffered.

We are profoundly touched by the kindly reference to our efforts to give a hearty welcome to the delegation of our kindred company on the occasion of their ever memorable visit to the old country in 1896—a visit which has, ventura to hope, been a potent factor in promoting that good understanding which does, and we pray ever will, permeate not only to the two ancient military organizations, but to the entire English-speaking race.

We share to the full the warm feeling of amity so eloquently expressed by your committee as existing between our great nations, and devoutly hope that these interchanges of visits and social amenities may be abundantly fruitful in cementing for all time the bonds of concord and happiness.

We fervently trust that the almighty, having vouchsafed victory to your arms, will speedily restore to your country his crowning blessing of peace.

Colville of Culross, R. H. Nunn, President. Treasurer.

Denbigh, Lieutenant Colonel Commanding.

COURT OF ASSISTANTS.

Lionel R. C. Boyle, lieutenant colonel.

Walter E. Williams, major.

William Evans, major.

J. S. Kent, captain.

A. L. Green.

G. T. Carpenter, captain.

Charles Hammond, captain.

V. H. Hillman, honorary secretary.

American committee.

F. J. Stohwasser, lieutenant colonel.

Fred H. Smith.

Percy W. Leggett, captain.

F. F. McKenzie.

John Fash, captain and honorary major.

Alfred Fyson, captain.

Edwin Brendergast, chairman estate and finance committee.

William Elam.

Thomas Perkins, captain.

Frederick Farmer.

Frank Farrington, captain.

E. H. Gilling.

James R. Morford.

Walter J. Fry, major.

J. J. Kent.

Brownfield Tolhurst.

W. Dixon.

Frank B. Bell, major.

Arthur Burton.

B. T. Mills, secretary.

AN ADDRESS TO THE QUEEN.

Greeting and Congratulation of Ancients to Victoria.

Pages of Address Beautifully Engraved and Richly Illuminated— Illuminated Memorial Also Sent to the Honourable Artillery of London Expressing Thanks for Courtesies.

Among the many addresses of congratulation which Her Majesty Queen Victoria has received none will be more tasteful, beautiful, yet simple, than the one sent by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

It is composed of six pages, 8x14 inches, of Bristol board covered with parchment paper. The frontispiece is composed of two shield-shaped standards, the stars and stripes and the royal colors, each draped in the national flag of the other. Above is the eagle, and below, binding them together, is a ribbon bearing the motto, "E Pluribus Unum." Under this are the arms of the state of Massachusetts, with a ribbon bearing the motto, "Dieu et Mon Droit." Below all is the date June 22, 1897.

Upon the successive pages is the address, beautifully engrossed in old English and richly illuminated, enclosed in a narrow border with a broad margin. The border is elaborately decorated with scroll and vine work and various national emblems, the crests of the United States and of Massachusetts, the letters V. R., the crown, the three feathers with the motto "Ich Dien," the rose, the shamrock and the thistle.

It is signed by the committee, Henry Walker, Edward Wyman, Albert A. Folsom.

The edges of the leaves are heavily gilded. The whole is bound in scarlet Morocco, with a scarlet Morocco case, each having the seal of the company stamped thereon in gold. The illumination is in neutral tints, tastefully relieved by gold and silver coloring, and is the work of Mr. J. Weston, special artist at Notman's. The binding was done by Mr. Robert Burren.

The text of the address is as follows:

To Her Majesty Queen of Great Britain and Ireland, Empress of India—The members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts tender to your majesty their sincerest congratulations upon the completion of the fifth year of your reign. Citizens of another allegiance, they gladly recognize and take pride in that loyalty to every duty and responsibility in public and private life which has been shown by your majesty, and which has justly won the admiration of all, and reflects the brightest lustre upon the history of the British empire.

Not only in length of rule, but in arts and arms, in literature and science, in the extension of national power and prestige, in the increase of national wealth and prosperity and in the general elevation of the whole people, the reign of your majesty stands unsurpassed by that of any British sovereign.

With their congratulations the members of the company offer their warmest good wishes in their personal, as well as in their official capacity, recognizing as they do the high honor of the gracious reception accorded to them by your majesty during the late visit of the company to London.

They also recall with pride that H. R. H. the late prince consort accepted honorary membership in the company, and that, following his example, H. R. H. the Prince of Wales now occupies the place made vacant by the decease of his illustrious father.

As citizens of the United States they remember well that in the hour of their country's peril, when a flag they loved and to which their faith is the war ward against its foes, at once and threatened by enemies abroad, your majesty stood, with the prince consort, its firm friend, and that when of late the war clouds have heavy over the two great families, your majesty, with son and grandson, spoke for peace and good will between them.

Bearing in mind all these things, the members of the company invoke for your majesty long continued health, prosperity and happiness.

HENRY WALKER, EDWARD WYMAN, ALBERT A. FOLSOM, Committee.

Within a few days there has also been sent to the Honourable Artillery Company of London an illuminated memorial expressing the thanks of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company for courtesies received by it during its visit to London in July, 1896. The text is enclosed in a broad illuminated border, done in rich colors and most historical in character. In the two upper corners are represented the stars and stripes and the royal colors, each draped in the national flag of the other. Between them is the Old Ship of Hope, which the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company of London and the Honourable Artillery company of London have adopted as their emblem.

THE FIRST HEAVY.

Its 25th Annual Winter Reunion Yesterday.

Col. Hart of Salem Outlines a Splendid Southern Trip

And the Boys Endorse It Even More Heartily Than They Did In '61.

The 15th annual winter reunion of the First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery Veteran Association, was held at the American House, Boston, yesterday afternoon. The occasion was enlivened by the strains of a spirited orchestra. Dinner was served at 2.30 o'clock, and a feature of it were several capital addresses.

There were many letters of regret received from eminent people, including His Excellency the Governor, Senator Lodge, the celebrated Gov. Pingree of Michigan, who was a comrade in the company, Congressmen Moody and Knox, Past Commander-in-Chief (G. A. R.) George S. Merrill, Collector (Boston Custom House) Winslow Warren, State Treasurer E. P. Shaw, Secretary of the Commonwealth William M. Olin, Rev. Dr. Leverett Bradley of Philadelphia, Postmaster J. W. Coveney of Boston, Judge Edgar J. Sherman, Hon. Daniel C. Walton at Fortress Monroe, Commodore Charles E. Brown of Bad Axe, Mich., Charles Burrows of Rutherford, N. J., James C. Melvin and James R. Smith.

COL. HART'S REPORT.

Col. John W. Hart of Salem submitted the report of the committee appointed at the summer reunion at the Salem Wilbrows last August, to consider the matter of an excursion to Petersburg, Richmond, Fredericksburg, Spotsylvania and Washington in April or May next. The committee think such an excursion both feasible and desirable, and recommended the following tour, which can be made for about \$32, provided about 25 persons participate:

Leave Boston on Saturday, April 24, at 1 P.M., on steamship Howard of the Merchants & Miners Transportation Co. for Norfolk, Va., arrive at Norfolk at 9 o'clock on Monday, April 25 at 4.35 P.M. Arrive at Petersburg at 6 o'clock.

Hotel where supper will be ready. Tuesday morning visit the old line of battle about a mile distant; in the afternoon take carriages and visit the lines of battle as Hatcher's Run, near where the regiment camped during the winter of 1862 and 1863; on Wednesday take cars for Richmond, arriving about 11 o'clock, and march to first-class hotel; spend the afternoon visiting the many points of interest; leave Richmond at 7 A.M. on Monday, April 26, for Fredericksburg, arriving at 1 o'clock; on Friday morning take cars for Spotsylvania Court House, where a stop at the Harris farm, where the regiment's first fight on May 19, 1864; leave the Court House after breakfast and return to Fredericksburg by way of the Wilderness, and arrive at hotel where supper will be ready.

Fredericksburg at 9 o'clock and arrive at Washington at 11 o'clock; march to the National Hotel, which will be our headquarters while in that city; on Saturday morning those who so desire can visit the old forts on Arlington Heights; in the afternoon arrangements can be made to call on the President at the White House; on Sunday places of interest can be visited; leave Washington at 10 A.M. on Sunday; arrive at Baltimore in season to take the steamship Essex at 6 o'clock; on Monday morning arrive at New York News, where electric cars can be taken for Hampton, Old Point and Norfolk; late in the afternoon take ferry to Old Point to Norfolk, where we again take the steamer and arrive home, arriving in Boston about 10 A.M. on Wednesday, May 5.

The motion of Capt. Peter D. Smith, the report being accepted and its recommendation.

Col. Hart's report was accepted and its recommendation.

Col. Hart's report was accepted and its recommendation.

COMRADE FARNHAM PRESIDES.

Comrade Frank E. Farnham presided with grace and dignity. He was glad to meet so many comrades after 35 years. He objected to the term Civil War, as veterans knew it was not civil; the proper term was War of the Rebellion. It was fought on our side in defence of human liberty. If we had not been successful, there would have been an empire of slavery. Nor was the result a victory for this country alone; it was a victory for the cause of human rights all over the world. We may do our whole duty for the citizens of the entire Union, and yet be branded. Close up the books. Some men not say the Rebels were right in their and true, until our summons shall call treason; we need not worship those whose higher.

made all the trouble. Those who would make trouble now are of the same class as those who made the trouble then. He closed with the hope that all the comrades would prove true to the principles they fought for, so long as they shall live.

Comrade Joseph W. Gardner of the Boston Custom House, was called upon to respond for the President of the United States. The secretary said he didn't understand why he should represent President Cleveland unless it was that

he had a similar corporeal organism. But as he was up he would say that the printed histories do not do justice to the First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery, especially in reference to the battle of May 19. He then gave a graphic detailed account of the engagement, and pointed out the glaring inaccuracies in the school histories.

HE SPOKE FOR THE GOVERNOR.

Col. J. P. Bradley, of Gov. Wolcott's staff, was introduced by the chair, and made an eloquent address, full of wit and wisdom. The governor had instructed him to present to the association his best wishes and most cordial interest. As the speakers had told him what the regiment did in the war, His Excellency could not fail to see that the First Heavy put down the Rebellion, although, of course some other organizations helped to more or less extent. The governor appreciates the work done by Massachusetts soldiers, and he appreciates good work in all directions, and more than that, he himself is ready to every good work and deed. Col. Bradley pronounced a glowing tribute to Lincoln, whose birth anniversary occurs Feb. 12. Lincoln was humble while becoming great and sublime. He added his opinion that history had not done justice to this regiment, corroborating Comrade Gardner's remarks.

Comrade "Jack" Adams was called up by the chair, and Sergeant-at-Arms John G. B. Adams, who responded, said the president had given him his proudest title. He was not in this regiment himself, but his brother Charles served in it all through. The First Heavy had furnished many brilliant examples of citizen soldiers and soldier citizens. Peter D. Smith, just elected junior vice commander of the Massachusetts department, is never out of uniform. Col. Bradley makes a good colonel; his present duties consign him to eating dinners, and he has come here to get his hand in. He talks well, too, and Gov. Wolcott made no mistake in selecting him for the position which honors him and this regiment. As Comrade Farnham says, Veterans of the war should bet true to their principles as firmly now as 35 years ago. When he visited Virginia a while ago he believed in patriotism and plainly said so; and when he sat down, a six-foot Johnny came up and shook hands with him and wanted to join him in fighting somebody else. Captain said he didn't want to fight anybody—unless it was necessary. He closed by saying that he saw the battle of May 19, and Comrade Gardner is right in complaining of what the printed histories say of it.

Gen. J. W. Kimball, State Auditor, was glad to speak to these comrades, for his own regiment was near them in the early campaigns. We marched by different routes, and all our regiments left many comrades. The boys of '61 saved the flag. Let us influence the coming boys to stand true to the principles of Lincoln—in defence of the government of the people, for the people and by the people.

NOT DOUBTED HOMAS

Mr. Thomas was called up, and he said he had had some experience in visiting for two most excellent governors. Col. Bradley did his work nobly today, and doubtless he will be sent around extensively. The chair did well in designating him as a representative of the veterans.

Col. Bradley did his work nobly today, and doubtless he will be sent around extensively. The chair did well in designating him as a representative of the veterans.

non's mouth in defence of right. History should not ignore patriotism, and the Union uniform should ever be honored in school history. He paid a high tribute to Lincoln, whose career was a benediction.

Col. Nathaniel Shatswell always counted himself with the boys of the regiment. After speaking of the injustice done by historians, he spoke of comrades who have passed on to the higher sphere, paying a feeling tribute to two or three.

"Our ranks are being the citizens of the entire Union, and yet branded. Close up the books. Some men not say the Rebels were right in their and true, until our summons shall call treason; we need not worship those whose higher.

The orchestra closed with "Auld Lang Syne," the comrades joining their voice in the song.

COMRADES' GRAVES

Needham Post Exercises Yesterday

Col. J. Payson Bradley's Address at City Hall—Story of the Brave Men of Essex County in the Rebellion

Veterans of the civil and the Spanish-American wars paid tribute to the departed soldiers yesterday. Besides the duties performed by Needham Post, baskets of flowers were laid on graves of departed comrades by members of Companies F and L.

The clouds of the early morning were succeeded by bright skies and the afternoon was delightful. The customary program was carried out.

In the morning members of the post reported to Vice Commander Junkins and proceeded to North Andover where they assisted in the exercises.

The musical and literary exercises in the city hall began at 2 o'clock. Needham post Co. F., Co. L, Battery C, Col. L. D. Sargent camp, 21, S. of V., and the Women's Relief corps occupied reserved seats. The remainder of the hall was filled. Seated on the platform besides the orator of the day, Col. J. Payson Bradley, were Commander John Russell, Rev. W. H. Marble, Rev. G. M. Curl, members of the city government, Needham Post, Needham Relief Corps and others. The stage was handsomely decorated with national colors and potted plants.

The program of the exercises was as follows:

"Nearer My God to Thee."

Oliver School Glee Club

Prayer, Rev. W. H. Marble

"The Blue and the Gray,"

Oliver School Glee Club

Lincoln's Gettysburg Speech,

Edward M. Carney

"Tenting Tonight,"

Oliver School Glee Club

Oration, Col. J. Payson Bradley

"America,"

Benediction, Rev. G. M. Curl

The selections by the glee club which had been instructed by Miss Harriet McKone were creditably rendered. The club comprised the following: 1st tenor, Alfred Butterworth, Raymond Libbey, Fred Schaeke, Frank Stevens; 2nd tenor, Carl Craig, Charles Alexander, Neal Webster, Vincent Mahoney, Edward Ryan.

1st bass, Frank Allen, Arthur Mahoney, Wilbur Emmons, Frank Rollins, James Murphy, 2nd bass, Joseph Burgess, Terence Brady, William O'Donnell.

Col. Bradley in the course of his remarks sounded calls upon the bugle which he retained as a memento of his service. Reminiscences of by gone days flitted through the minds of the veterans and the soldiers burst forth with applause while the notes of the bugle were still echoing through the hall.

Col. Bradley spoke as an old soldier, his subject being "The Story of a Battle."

His address in part will be found on page 12.



PRESIDENT MCKINLEY, ESCORTED BY HON. W. B. PLUNKETT, PRESIDENT OF THE HOME MARKET CLUB, AND THE PRESIDENTIAL PARTY, ASCENDING THE STEPS OF THE STATE HOUSE ON THEIR WAY TO VISIT THE MASSACHUSETTS SENATE AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

not to study, for mere child that I was the Union cause that day received in spirit one of its youngest recruits.

Then came Baltimore and as at Lexington, Massachusetts was first to shed her blood in the creation of the nation, so in the streets of Baltimore, the blood of Massachusetts was first to be poured out for the nation's salvation and redemption, and today your Post keeps bright on the tablet of fame the name of one of the first heroes in the war for the Union, Sumner H. Needham of Lawrence, Corp. Company I, Sixth Mass. Vol. Militia. That was 38 years ago. Let me read to you Baltimore's sentiments at that time, as expressed in the words written by a Baltimorian:

1861.

"Yells and missiles fill the air,
Angry men are everywhere.
Baltimore's reception this,
Through clenched teeth with vicious hiss,

"Damn the Bay State Regiment"
Is our jesting sentiment.
Now shed blood, the deed, 'tis done,
What's the year? 'Tis '61."

And now let me follow them by other words written by the same gentleman.

1898.

"Shouts and plaudits fill the air,
Rosy garlands everywhere.
Baltimore's ovation this,
Though the heroes dead, we miss,
"Hail the Bay State Regiment,"
This our fervent sentiment,
"Welcome, welcome to our State"
What's the year? 'Tis '98."

Yes, history does repeat itself, but thank God in this case the final result is entirely different.

Hardly had the echoes of the guns from Dewey's brave fleet at Manila reached our ears before our eyes beheld the Sixth Mass. U. S. V. marching through the streets of Baltimore, pelted by flowers instead of bullets, and in that historic regiment a company of men, whose faces are of the same dark hue, as those who fell in windrows around the gallant Shaw at Fort Wagner, thirty odd years ago. Yes, my comrades, our final compensation has come in a reunited country, and we feel at last that the war for the Union was not fought in vain. Let us who remain fer-

moving to the left. This exposes our line of communication by the way of Fredericksburg, from which point an immense supply train is now moving with rations for the army. Rebel spies have noticed the fact, and reporting the same to their commander, Gen. Elwell's corps is ordered to capture the train, and also the commander of the army at headquarters at all hazards. The first notice of their approach is the distant picket firing on our right. Our regiment with two or three others near headquarters are ordered to hold themselves in readiness to move at a moment's notice. About 2.30 p. m., we moved up the road, turning to the right from the Pike and then wheeling to the left into a large open field on the Harris Farm, where we formed en masse battalion front. At 3.30 p. m., orders are received detailing Companies F., of Lawrence and D of Salem to deploy as skirmishers along our front and to move out in the direction of the Nye river. This movement is supported by the First Battalion (North Essex) under the command of Major Frank A. Rolfe of Lawrence, a strict disciplinarian, a brave officer and an ideal soldier. As we stood in line of battle, Companies B., of Methuen, H. of Andover, and K and F of Lawrence (the latter on the skirmish line) the patriots of the old Merrimack Valley, were well represented. We were assured by all the general officers that there was no force in our front except a few cavalry and I think they were honest in their belief, but at that very moment, Gen. Ewell, with over nine thousand men was four miles in the rear of our main army and his cavalry were capturing prisons on the outskirts of Fredericksburg. You, my comrades who were present will never forget that scene. The bright sunlight, the gentle south wind, just moving the pine boughs so sweet with the odor of spring, the almost Sabbath like stillness, no sound but the occasional chirping of the birds in the trees on the border of the field, everything was so bright and beautiful as we stood in that field together for the last time, that I dreaded any charge that might follow. We (the First Battalion) numbered that day in line about 380 men. When the order is given "forward" every man was touching elbows we had been instructed if necessary to fire, to aim low and not fire until we saw something to fire at. All the way down the slope till we reached the wood on the side of the field the line was perfect and up to that time not more than a dozen shots had been fired by the skirmish line in our front, but all at once the word went through the battalion like wild fire that Washburn of Co. F. had been shot through the head and instantly killed. Our line now advanced into the woods about 50 yards when they were met with a perfect hail of lead from a body of men who seemed to rise up out of the earth. This was our first intimation that the enemy was anywhere near us in force. This volley was delivered about 4.15 p. m., by the Veteran Brigades of Ramseam and Pegram of Ewell's Corps, and its

one of the martyrs of old. I refer to the Major's orderly, George W. Merrow, who was in the rear in charge of the Major's horses. Although he was not called upon to enter the fight upon hearing of the death of Major Rolfe he left the headquarters in charge of another comrade, seized his musket and started for the scene of battle. He fought as did many of the boys, till wounded in several places he was able to fight no longer and as a loving brother came up to him he said "Billy, I am all right, go back and give it to them again," and so they parted never to meet again on this earth one to the field of action and the other to the field of glory.

One of the saddest duties of my life was to return to the field on the morning of the 20th. We buried our comrades in a long trench and at their heads placed pieces of cracker boxes with their names and companies. Everybody had left the field and yet I lingered. The birds were singing sweetly in the trees close by, as if nature was trying to call my mind back to pleasanter thoughts, but now after the excitement of battle my poor heart was almost broken, for under the sod at my feet were my comrades, men whom I had learned to love, and I thought of the many sad hearts at home, when the news should reach them, and then amongst the rest was one in whose veins flowed kindred blood, and when I realized that I should have to write the sad news to his mother, my grief gave way to hatred of those who had shot him down, and kneeling there all alone upon his grave, I swore a terrible oath to revenge his death, forgetting in my anger the Master's words "Vengeance is mine, I will repay, saith the Lord."

But I must end my story and give you a reason why it should have been told. To my old comrades it is the offering of a leaf from Auld Lang Syne. To my young comrades of the Spanish war and fellow members of the Volunteer Militia, it is given as an incentive that when called upon at a critical time to face fearful odds, there is only one thing for a true American soldier to do, and that is to stand at his post of duty, even though it cost him his life.

As we look into the future, it requires no very clear sighted eye to see that the destiny of the world is in the grasp of the English speaking people. (Applause.) May these two great nations go forward with righteousness as their banner, with Christian civilization as their watchword, spreading everywhere the rule of law, the rule of righteousness, the rule of manly integrity. May there be no strife, but a generous, even a warm, emulation between the two (applause), and may God Almighty look down and bless these two great nations—these two great branches of the fine, honest, manly old Anglo-Saxon stock. (Great cheering.)

TOAST TO THE CITY OF BOSTON.

Mayor Quincy Pictured the Reign of a Good and Noble Woman.

Mayor Quincy, responding for the city of Boston, said: I can only say that the city enters heartily into the spirit of this interesting and unique celebration. (Applause.) The 60 years that have passed since the coronation of Queen Victoria have, in many notable respects, brought England and the United States closer together, not only by progress on its material side, but by the development of civilization on its intellectual and moral sides. And, in my opinion, they have never been closer together than they are in this jubilee year of 1887. (Applause.) Whatever may be the difference of government, we two nations are bound together in the common destiny of the English speaking peoples and races.

The fact has this year found its recognition in a treaty of arbitration, and though all of us regret that the treaty has been postponed—I will not say has failed—we know that these two peoples have concluded a treaty of international good will and friendly alliance for all time to come. (Applause.)

So the anniversary we celebrate is wider in its scope than the boundaries of any nation. It is unique that such a celebration as this should be taking place in so many parts of the world. And we tonight send our message across the Atlantic of congratulations to the Queen who has lived so long, who has seen such a mighty development in her own dominions, and such a wonderful progress of civilization all over the globe. We send that message with continued wishes for the prosperity of the Queen, and for progress in all that goes to make up civilization and the well-being of the nation over which she reigns. (Loud cheers.)

"THE BRITISH NAVY."

Capt. Humpage of the Pallas Speaks for That Branch of the British Service.

The toast, "The navy," was proposed after the mayor's speech, and it was responded to by Capt. R. P. Humpage of H. M. S. Pallas.

"At home," said Capt. Humpage, "the toast is always a popular one, and we of the present era are well aware that it is owing to the glorious traditions of the deeds of that service in the past that such is the case. But I can truly say that I have never heard the toast received with greater enthusiasm than I have tonight. The occasion is one that, only as I know I shall acquit myself, would not have missed on any consideration.

Her Most Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria has, and can have, no more devoted to her service, or more anxious to do her bidding, than the officers, seamen and marines of her majesty's navy. You are all aware, her grandchildren, princes George and Edward, were placed in the navy, showing the appreciation of her majesty and his royal highness the Prince of Wales of the training and education to be obtained in the royal navy of great Britain.

It is a great pleasure and honor to myself and officers and men of the Pallas to come to your beautiful and historic city, and there is something fitting in the Pallas coming to a city which is looked on as the seat of learning and a modern Athens. I may mention also that I am not ignorant that Boston is the 'hub of the universe.'

I wish to take this public opportunity to say how much we all, officers and men of the Pallas, appreciate the kind feeling and fellowship that we have experienced since our arrival, extending from the highest to the lowest, and to express the regret with which we shall leave Boston.

May I also say that to my knowledge there is in England among all classes nothing but feeling of the kindest and of fellowship to the United States? Do not believe those (few, I am glad to say) stretched up, but that for their own mercenary purposes, they try to stir up strife between two great nations. A located diplomatist, Lord Dufferin, once said that when I was found necessary for two friendly nations to go to war, the first step in the declaration of war should be, for the diplomatists, to both sides to be hanged.

welcome you have extended to us this evening.

"THE EMPIRE AND COLONIES."

The Hon. Nicholas Flood Davin of Canada. Lands Anglo-American Amity.

The representative of Canada, the Hon. Nicholas Flood Davin, M. P., spoke in response to the sentiment, "The empire and colonies." He said, in part:

"Standing here for the first time, on this classic ground, in the Athens of the new world, common gratitude makes it impossible that I should forbear to do homage to those great men, who, the other day, moved among you, whose inspiration was essentially British, who were among those who gave my young mind its earliest and noblest stimulus: Emerson, Holmes, Longfellow, Lowell. 'These are names that must not pass away. This great nation is justly proud of its democracy. Happy is the democracy which has an aristocracy of genius and knowledge, and happy is the city which can boast of giving humanity names like these.

"How striking, how illustrative of the humanizing influence of time the healer, as well as the avenger, that we should be assembled here under present conditions—for I am not quite so oblivious of the past as that English nobleman, who, on approaching Boston, and having Bunker Hill pointed out to him, asked, 'Who was Bunker?' and 'What did he do with his hills?' It requires only a slight effort of the imagination to hear the first murmurs of the war of independence, the guns of Concord, the shouts of citizens rising against taxed tea.

"And yet, we are met in one of the foremost cities of the great republic. To do what? To honor the diamond jubilee of the world-empire's British Queen. The grandsons of the hero-farmers join with us in drinking the health of the grand daughter of George III.

"Grand as this event is, its grandeur is enhanced when we think that at this moment, not merely in London is the empire's Queen gathering her children around her, but that in great cities in all lands, in a land like this, which no British heart can heartily call foreign—everywhere in the civilized world the same feast is held.

Mr. Davin referred eloquently to the reign of Queen Victoria, speaking particularly of its moral influence. He touched upon the history of Canada, giving a brief account of the struggles of the different provinces to attain responsible government, and brought greetings from Sir Charles Tupper, who, he said, was unable to be present at the celebration in Boston.

"I will in conclusion offer you my best thanks on behalf of the British navy and the representatives thereof now in your port, her majesty's ship Pallas. (Applause.)

THE BRITISH ARMY.

Col. Kingscote, R. A., Eloquently Responded to the Toast.

Col. Kingscote, R. A., responded to the toast of the "Army" as follows:

I have had the honor to be asked to represent the British army in this great assembly, which is gathered together to celebrate the 60th anniversary of the reign of Her Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria. Such a unique event cannot but call forth the sympathy and congratulations of all foreign nations, but the marvellous progress and prosperity of Great Britain during this wonderful reign have been shared in to so great an extent by the American people that the celebration becomes one rather for the whole English speaking race than for those only who live under the British flag, and it seems but natural that we should run up the stars and stripes and the union jack together in honor of this great occasion.

The army of her majesty has shared in the general progress, and there have been many changes since the old warriors I inspected this morning turned their swords into less dangerous weapons. It is the destiny of the Anglo-Saxon race to expand and spread, and this leads to constant wars—big or little, as the case may be—and thus the British army is always kept in training, and still knows how to fight. Her majesty's reign has seen many wars—China, South Africa, Egypt and elsewhere—in fact all over the world, and in America; and I think—and this great gathering strengthens my belief—that arbitration treaty or no arbitration treaty, the British army will continue to fight everywhere except in America.

However, it has to thank America for much instruction in the art of war, and for the many grand examples of what a soldier should be. The careers of such men as Grant and Lee, Sherman and Stonewall Jackson.

Blood is thicker than water, and we feel proud of our relationship to such heroes.

I thank you very heartily on behalf of her majesty's army for the cordial

for the oppressed of every land, and carried at the masthead of a battleship or unfurled upon the field of battle, we could hurl defiance at all the earth beside, while the emancipation of the human race would proceed unchecked. This jubilee day brings such a happy condition of things so much the nearer.

President Edwin Willcock of the British Charitable Society spoke in brief to the same sentiment.

The president of the Charitable Irish Society, Mr. M. T. Callahan, was compelled to leave the hall before this part of the programme was reached; so, also, was Dr. William Everett, who was down on the list for a response to the dual toast, "Harvard-Cambridge."

MANY CONGRATULATORY MESSAGES

Greetings to Queen Victoria from Many Distinguished Public Men.

At intervals in the speaking a number of letters were read. The Earl of Aberdeen wrote from the Government House, Ottawa, conveying his "cordial good wishes for the success of the gathering." Sir Charles Tupper, in his letter from the House of Commons, Ottawa, expressed the pleasure it would have given him to meet "with so many loyal British subjects in that great intellectual centre of the United States."

Ex-Ambassador Bayard wrote: "I witness with great satisfaction every exhibition of popular respect for our venerable and excellent lady whose reign is so marked by the advance, moral and material, of all over whom her sway has extended; as exhibiting also amicable and sympathetic feeling between two great branches of the English-speaking people. I hail every expression of your association represents."

The Hon. Thomas B. Reed in his letter expressed his "hope that your celebration may be worthy of the Queen whose reign has been not the longest only, but the richest in results, of all reigns in British history." Other brief letters were also read from President McKinley, Gen. A. Montgomery Moore, Halifax; Capt. Rogers of the United States steamship Massachusetts, and Commodore Howison, commandant of the yard and station, the lord bishop of Nova Scotia, the Hon. Wilfrid Laurier of Ottawa, President Elliot of Harvard College, and the Rev. William Byrne, V. G.

An interesting feature of the occasion was the "Victorian Jubilee Souvenir," a

creditable production of 72 pages, issued from the press of Mr. William Perry of Malden for the Victorian Diamond Festival Association. It contained a list of the British societies, the words and music of David Duncan Fletcher's jubilee hymn, the story of Victoria's reign, present.

Most of those present wore a handsome memorial medal, produced in accordance with designs by the Rev. A. B. George, chaplain of the British Charitable Society.

It should be mentioned that the decorations of the hall were by Shepard & Norwell, carried out under the immediate supervision of Mr. J. C. Abbott, while the floral effects were supplied and arranged by Mr. George E. Severy.

The 60 years of Victoria count for something higher and better than any of these reigns, chiefly because she herself has been a better and wiser monarch in all those things which make for moral progress and the elevation of a nation. It is an interesting fact, too, that the reign of her grandfather, George III., beginning in 1760, and her own together, cover the whole period of our history from just after the old French war to the present day, with the comparatively unimportant interregnum of 17 years of the reigns of George IV. and William IV.

I stand here tonight, in response to your toast, to officially represent the President of the United States. His name bespeaks the origin of his race; his words of good will and friendliness have already been uttered as he fits the part that he would play, and I cannot but think of the example of good government and virtuous administration elsewhere, and courage to his own endeavors, and furnish an inspiration to him in his high position to administer his great trusts for the benefit and welfare of his people.

I am here, also, as an American citizen, with no drop of foreign blood in my veins from the Mayflower to the present day, but gladly to express to the pleasure which I feel in joining with you in a time of respect to her who Christian people can always render to a true worth and high character. We yield nothing of our Americanism in so doing, for, happily, we are strong enough and broad enough to recognize all the benefits which may flow to the human

race from any form of government wisely and honorably and well administered.

Most of you here are Americans by adoption, faithful, I doubt not, to the institutions to which you have transferred your allegiance; but can we wonder that, at a time like this, your hearts fondly turn to the old land, and that you cannot and would not forget the old associations, and claim your share in all that is worthy and grand in the aspirations and conditions of your native islands? Like the youth who goes forth from the old homestead to seek broader or more congenial fields, a corner of your hearts remain warm for the old life, the old scenes and the old folks at home.

Are not we Americans, to the manner born, joint heirs also in the prosperity and success of the land from whence we sprung? Have we not some claim by blood and kin, so that we may not be indifferent spectators in her joys and triumphs? I do not like to address you as British-Americans; these names seem to me to perpetuate questions and issues of the past, which have no standing in this new land. You who have made your home here are Americans only, if you are true to the principles of our republic; but America should not be a locality only. If she does not stand for ideas and principles and solid political institutions, the name is as nothing.

He is a poor American who brings shame upon his country by false doctrine and corrupt acts, by the neglect of selfishness or cupidity or wrong. The despotism of class or trust or boss is more dangerous to American liberty than many a form of government we oppose, and the lethargy or indifference of the people, the neglect of political duties, the slavish adherence to party rule, may threaten the very sources of our strength.

There are certain cardinal principles which lie at the very foundation of good government; the neglect of them is ruin; and when we applaud honesty, ability, temperance, virtue in a great monarch, we are simply proving our title to be Americans by fearlessly proclaiming that those are the principles which we deem essential to true greatness, and that without these the title of the ruler becomes of slight importance.

So, gentlemen, with our belief in the republic unshaken, with our love for the stately folds of the flag undimmed, proud of our birthright and equally proud of that we have adopted as our own, we lay aside for the moment all national jealousies, all differences and rivalries, and gladly, heartily and sincerely join in the recognition of this great event, so fraught with promise

for the future and so fraught with performance in the past.

Americans or English, of whatever nationality we may be, as free men holding dear the cherished institutions of free lands, we can all join in the noble refrain of the poet:

And thou, my country, write it on thy heart,
Thy sons are they who nobly take thy part,
Who dedicate his manhood at thy shrine,
Wherever born, is born a son of thine.

TOAST TO THE QUEEN.

Sir Dominic E. Colnaghi, H. M., Consul-General, Responds to It.

Toastmaster Guild next said:

Thirty years ago, when it seemed as if the loyal North was to fight, not the South merely, but a world in arms, when the Lancashire weavers stood by us and the statorious of Europe was against us, we learned to love three friends of human freedom. In the halls of memory, beside those of American soldiers, three English names are graven—John Bright, Albert, Victoria.

According to ancient custom, the next toast will be presented by the accredited representative of her majesty's government. I have the honor of introducing one who holds the high regard of those among whom his lot is cast, as well as the appreciation of the nation that he serves. I bespeak your attention for Sir Dominic E. Colnaghi.

It has fallen to be my duty, and a very grateful duty, to propose the toast of the day—"The health of Her Majesty Queen Victoria"—a toast that does not require many words; it stands by itself and of itself.

We are assembled here to celebrate the 60th anniversary of the Queen's reign, and I want, and to commemorate a reign which has lasted not only longer than that of any previous British sovereign, but has proved in the advancement of the nation, especially in the arts of peace and of civilization, the noblest in our history.

The Victorian era, rightly so named, for it bears the mark of the victress, is a reign which has lasted not only longer than that of any previous British sovereign, but has proved in the advancement of the nation, especially in the arts of peace and of civilization, the noblest in our history.

The Victorian era, rightly so named, for it bears the mark of the victress, is a reign which has lasted not only longer than that of any previous British sovereign, but has proved in the advancement of the nation, especially in the arts of peace and of civilization, the noblest in our history.

When we reflect that in all parts of the world, as at this time, Britons, united in one bond of feeling and in the midst of friendly sympathizers, are celebrating the great event of this day, should not our hearts turn in deep gratitude to the giver of all good gifts, and should we not humbly pray that we may ever thrive to be worthy of His blessing and that our children's children, living in peace and prosperity, may still maintain the honor of our country.

I am addressing both British subjects and citizens of this great republic, the United States of America. While the first, I know, feel in their hearts a sentiment of deep and passionate loyalty for their great and good Queen, the second, I am convinced, and their participation in our joy on this day of jubilee is the token of the hearty behind ourselves in their veneration for the person of Queen Victoria, and retain an affectionate remembrance of the country of their forefathers, with which their own history is so indissolubly connected.

When the news of this gathering reached Great Britain, my countrymen will recognize at its full value the fact that in the city of Boston, in the state of Massachusetts, in New England, this day has been so heartily and fraternally celebrated. May it serve, in the fullness of time, to inaugurate an era of peace on earth and good will among men.

Ladies and gentlemen: I have reserved to the last a few words which will, certainly, give you pleasure. Her majesty has been made aware of our meeting this day. I am graciously permitted to say—from the Queen—how deeply her majesty is touched by the loyal affection of her subjects residing in New England, and how fully the Queen appreciates the good will toward her person shown by the presence of our American kinsfolk on this occasion—an occasion I may add, which to her majesty is fraught with no ordinary emotion. The health of the majesty, Victoria, Queen and Empress. God save the Queen.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

Responded to by His Excellency Gov. Roger Wolcott.

Toastmaster Guild next said: The cornerstone of a free republic is the self-devotion of the citizen. The basis of the American system of government is the New England town meeting. This institution is not an invention, but an inheritance—an inheritance from the Saxon ancestors of the founders of New England. I give you as the next toast the first free English speaking commonwealth, and I call upon her chief magistrate, who butresses New England institutions with New England character. I ask you to pledge the commonwealth of Massachusetts, and I present to you His Excellency Roger Wolcott.

Gov. Wolcott, in replying, said: The commonwealth of Massachusetts, on whose soil still flourishes the elm under which George Washington took command of the American forces, on whose soil are found Dorchester heights, the dock into which the tea was thrown (laughter), the hill of Bunker Hill, the plains of Lexington and Concord—that commonwealth you tonight her hearty greetings on this memorial occasion to a great, a distinguished, a pure English monarch. (Great cheering.)

My friends, these greetings are not more chilled, but warmer, more intense, because of those American associations. (Hear, hear, and applause.) Men of Anglo-Saxon birth are accustomed not to turn their backs to either friend or foe. (Applause and cheers.) It is with a more cordial handshake that a man of Anglo-Saxon birth greets an honorable opponent. (Applause.)

I say to you that the reunion of these United States of America has come more speedily because the men of the South showed a valor and heroism and a devotion equal to those shown by the men who defended the stars and stripes. (Hear, hear and applause.) And therefore, I say to you men of British birth that nowhere in this broad land will the greeting to Her Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria be more cordial or be better worth receiving than here in Massachusetts, in the city that was a rebellious town 161 years ago (cheers), and is today the city and the commonwealth which bring a full and

heartily greeting to Her Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria. (Applause.)

The soil of America, he continued, is hospitable to plants of foreign growth. The shamrock here grows in the bloodless sod. (Laughter.) The thistle of Scotland grows here on a soil as poor and blooms as fair as it does in the highlands of Scotland. (Great laughter and applause.) The leek of Wales—and I have some Welsh blood in my own veins—(laughter and applause)—and I have sometimes questioned why that odorous vegetable should be selected as the symbolic plant of a country. Yet I suppose it may be because, like the leaven of the Old Testament, a little of it goes a long way. (Great laughter and applause.) And I say to you, if there are men of Welsh blood in this great audience, that the blood that sprung from Plymouth Rock, the blood of New England, carries its influence as far and as wide as the odorous leek of Wales. The red rose of England—(great cheering)—grows a blood as crimson as its own. (Hear, hear, and applause.)

And so the hospitable nation holds out its arms and adopts into its childhood the men that come to us from the Isles of Great Britain. (Applause.) Any man and any woman, who has passed 50 or 60 years of honorable and useful life, is entitled to receive greetings and congratulations. If time permitted, how interesting would be the record of the past 60 years in literature, in history, in poetry, how marvellous have been the strides of science.

Everywhere we hear the same high note of progress, of advancement, of the great march of the Anglo-Saxon race. From her high position the Queen has looked down upon all, and upon the high diplomacy of nations, we greet her tonight, representing in herself the highest ideal of monarchy. (Applause.)

That some day, in the far future, it may be surpassed. The Queen has represented in her reign civilization, righteousness and godliness, spreading her beneficent rule and influence over distant seas. We Republicans, Americans, today bring her our tribute of praise and respect. (Loud applause.)

Reception to Col. Rice of the 6th Mass. U.S. at Fitchburg

On his return from Cuba



"The commonwealth of Massachusetts," was responded to by Col. J. Payson Bradley of the governor's staff. Col. Bradley's glowing tribute to Col Rice was applauded. "It is a proud thing to say 'I am a son of Massachusetts,' and to say 'I am a soldier from Massachusetts' places a man, I think, one notch higher than in any other state in the union. She has been ever first in all that is good and true and uplifting to humanity; first in war when called on, in education, all that goes to make up a model commonwealth. I bring you the greeting of our war governor, Roger Wolcott (applause.) If called on to lead he would have been as brave as the bravest. He said to me when some were going away: 'The sad thing about all this is that some of these boys will not come back.' He was supremely happy when the boys came home. It must be a proud moment, Mr. Mayor, to have before you so loyal a body of soldiers and to have with you so gallant a commander as Col. Rice. Massachusetts has from the first looked to her soldiers to acquire themselves as they have always done. I congratulate you that the white banner of the state has been brought back unsoiled. To the members of these companies I will say: 'Tonight you have received what few men receive—a reception and banquet from your city. From this day you are different from others. We look to you as examples to be pointed to. See to it you soil not your badge of knighthood. (Applause.) A true soldier should be a true, noble citizen, to whom we can point and say these men risked their lives for the flag. (Applause.)

Westminster lies close by. Why should not Massachusetts be proud of the town from which went out a private in the ranks, today the commander of the army, your friend, one whose name I need not speak to you. (Applause.) We should be proud also of Massachusetts' representative in that other arm of

the service, John D. Long. Do not give up to the idea that your duty is complete. The militia should be ever ready to take the field first of all, whenever the call comes. Let your training go to make up the most effective militia in the union. (Applause.) I wish, in the name of the governor and commonwealth, to wish you all a very happy New Year. Massachusetts will not be behind in bringing the nation to a higher plane than she has ever occupied before. God bless the commonwealth of Massachusetts." At this point Toastmaster Edgely intro

COLONEL EDMUND RICE.

[illegible]

The artillery did not have all the enjoyment, as there were two other detachments of passengers, the ordinary travelers and a military voyager. The second set found a good company, and included several well known Bostonians: Mr. Jean Paul Seilinger, Mr. Joseph S. Bigelow, Mr. Cleveland Bigelow, Dr. George Bigelow, Miss Gertrude Bigelow, Mr. John Bryant, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Dana, Mr. and Mrs. John Townsend Towbridge, Mr. Howard Bennett, Miss Esther Towler, Mr. and Mrs. Francis Lowell Burnett, Miss Lois Burnett, Mrs. W. H. Mosely, Dr. Arthur Nichols, Mr. Chandler, in addition to a large number of other passengers.

And at the breakfast table,
Which was my "gooding" qu
summer was "born to the l
of the Anchorage by Dr.
at 1 Purser last winter in
course he extended them
This day afternoon, and
though the genial docto
on the lines on bud
and he being ch
tous of the trip, simp
was no time for more.

—

What a brilliant scene the moon was that night. No mighty deep ever has so brilliant gathering. The Artillery in complete uniform, the Infantry in the occasion with their gayest dinner gowns. Thronged as a number of homes were, dancing to the hand played by the orchestra, of which there were graminas adorned with tribbons.

Total,	2,099	42
Russell,	2,276	2
Haile,	343	1
Hamlin,	6	
Total,	2,625	3

24	2,836	9,399	Ward Thirteen gives Leary
1,506	1,966	6,838	of 661 against 1,815 for
2,600	799	2,651	year; Ward Fourteen gives
29	11	46	plurality of 310 against
1,144	2,768	9,735	639 for McNary, and
122	South	Boys	gives Leary a plurality of
13	East	1,345	523 for McNary. Bradley
			vote for Bradley is 1,471
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GRAND ARMY WEEK.

Dahlgren Post Entertains Many Visitors.

BROADWAY GAY WITH BUNTING.

CAMP-FIRE.

Below is given a full account of the part taken in the exercises of the week by the Grand Army posts of this district, together with sketches and portraits of three of South Boston's favored sons.



GEORGE H. INNIS, COMMANDER DEPARTMENT OF MASSACHUSETTS.

George H. Innis was born Jan. 5, 1845 at Marblehead, Mass., and is about 45 years of age. In 1860 he became a member of Company B, 8th Massachusetts Volunteers, of Marblehead. Two years later, on Aug. 16, 1862, he enlisted in the 10th Massachusetts Light Battery, for the term of three years. On the 23d of the same month he went into camp at Lynnfield, or, as it was then called, Boxford. October 14 he left for Washington, where he arrived the 17th, and was at Camp Barry until Dec. 26, 1862. At that time the battery took up the line of march to Poolsville, Md., where it remained until June, 24, 1863. It went thence to Maryland Heights, afterwards joining the Army of the Potomac, 3d Army Corps, with which it remained until General U. S. Grant took command of the armies. He was then transferred to the 2d Corps. In March, 1864, he was appointed guidon of the battery and held the position until Sept., 1865, when he was mustered out at Galloppe's Island, Boston harbor.

He was engaged in the following battles: — Auburn, Kelley's Ford, Mine Run, Wilderness, River Po, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy Creek, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Deep Bottom, Ream's Station, Hatch's Run, first and last, Lee's retreat and surrender. He is at present an officer in Suffolk County court house. He has been connected with Dahlgren Post since its formation, and has held every office in the gift of the Post. He is well known to the people of this district, by whom he is greatly respected.

At the last Massachusetts convention he was elected department commander by a large and flattering majority, and has performed the duties of that office faithfully, with credit to himself and to the large body of men whom he represents. The office of department commander is always more or less arduous, and this year it has been doubly so, yet he has never swerved from his path of duty. He has ever been at the front, engineering such details as would be for the best interest and welfare of the Grand Army in general and the department of Massachusetts in particular.

Commander Innis has taken an active part in the preparation for the entertainment of the delegates to the national convention and has been one of the most diligent and painstaking of the army of workers. He is vice chairman of the executive committee, chairman of the committees on entertainment and badges, and a member of the committee on reception, invitations, parade, accommodations and transportation. To each of those committees he has devoted much time and has rendered valuable assistance. Through his efforts the grand success of the several features of the week is, to a great extent, due.



RICHARD F. TOBIN.

Senior Vice-Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic was born in Boston, Nov. 20, 1844 and during his early life resided in Cambridge.

In 1861 he enlisted but scarcely 24 hours had passed when his company disbanded.

After experiencing much trouble he succeeded in becoming one of the crew of the United States sloop of war Preble. When that vessel was destroyed he was transferred to the frigate Potomac and later to the gun boat Pinola.

He is a prominent member of Dahlgren Post 2 and is chairman of the committee on decoration.

Early in life he learned the trade of iron moulding and was for many years superintendent of the Walworth Manufacturing Company's works.

He was on the staff of Commander Hayes and in 1883 was a member of the council of administration.

In 1884 he was elected junior vice-commander and in January 1886 was elected commander of the department of Massachusetts.

He has served two terms in the Massachusetts legislature and is at the present time a member of the board of fire commissioners of Boston. He is also one of the leading candidates for the GLOBE \$1,000 sword.



J. PAYSON BRADLEY.

Another South Bostonian prominent in the work of the encampment was J. Payson Bradley, past commander of post 2, and chairman of the committee on reunions.

Mr. Bradley, like Commander Innis, is too well known to the people of the peninsula district to need much of an introduction.

He was born in Methuen, Mass., in 1848 and lived during the early part of his life on a farm in possession of the family since the settlement of the country.

Comrade Bradley was educated in the public schools of his native town and the city of Lawrence. From the latter place at the age of 12 he witnessed the departure of the two Lawrence companies of the 6th Massachusetts for Washington.

When 13 years of age he enlisted in the 1st Mass. Heavy Artillery and shortly after his battalion was ordered to Harper's Ferry and the Shenandoah valley. As regimental bugler he shared the fortunes of that regiment through the horrors of its many bloody fights.

In the 1834 he was elected president of the regimental association.

For three years he served in the volunteer militia of the state as bugler and later as sergeant-major of the 1st Battalion of Light Artillery. He afterwards held the

position of first lieutenant and adjutant of the 1st Battalion Cavalry.

Mr. Bradley has been a member and ex-adjutant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company and was a charter member of Dahlgren Post 2 serving in the capacity of commander and other positions.

DAHLGREN POST.

EXCURSION TO PLYMOUTH AND CAMP FIRE.

In response to an order issued last week by Commander B. F. Drown, about 150 members of Dahlgren Post 2, G. A. R. together with 50 contributing members met at Memorial Hall at 6.30 A. M. Thursday and marched to the Kneeland street station of the Old Colony railroad where they met the comrades of Kit Carson Post 2, of Washington and Post 2 of Philadelphia.

At 8.30 a special train conveyed the party to the historic town of Plymouth which was reached at 11 o'clock.

On their arrival at Plymouth they were met by Collingswood Post 76 of Plymouth and accompanied by the 5th Regiment band of Brockton and the drum corps of the Philadelphia post marched through the town. Pilgrim Hall, the famous Plymouth rock and many other points of interest were visited. At the national monument speeches were made by Commander Cooper of Philadelphia, Senior Vice-Commander Hart of Washington, Commander W. H. Savary of Plymouth, J. Payson Bradley and Commander B. F. Drown of South Boston.

At 12.30 the train was again boarded and one hour later Hingham was reached.

From Hingham the comrades marched to Downer Landing. At the latter place an old fashioned clam bake dinner was served in the large dining pavilion.

The dinner was informal there being no speech-making.

After the dinner a game of base ball was played between nines from Philadelphia and Dahlgren posts. The latter came off victorious winning by a score of 9 to 2.

Two hours or so were spent by the visitors at the landing enjoying the various features of the place.

Before leaving for home the 23 old battleflags belonging to the Philadelphia post were grouped by their bearers on the bandstand in front of the cafe. While this was being done the band rendered the "Star Spangled Banner."

A brief history of the old flags was given by Chaplain J. Payson Bradley after which "Rally Round the Flag" was sung by the company. At 8 o'clock the party left Downer Landing on the steamer Wm. Harrison after spending very pleasant day.

At 8.30 o'clock the steamer reached Loring's Wharf where the party landed. The line of march was taken up in the following order:

Platoon of police under Sergt. Vinal.
Martland's Fifth Regiment band.

Chief marshal, Commander Benjamin F. Drown of Dahlgren post 2, Staff—Adjutant, F. T. Rose; quartermaster, R. B. Lincoln; surgeon, Asa D. Smith; chaplain, J. P. Bradley; officer of the day, Charles McCulloch; officer of the guard, E. J. Brougham; sergeant major, W. K. Lawyer; quarter-master, Andrew Phillips.

Aids—Representative R. F. Means, Councilman Samuel H. Wise, J. W. Nichols, Thomas F. Bell, Capt. O'Donnell, Lieut. L. A. Dowd, Capt. Everett G. Priest, O. E. Burdick, L. N. Shaw, Phineas Elton, J. B. Cole and other associate members of the post.

Dahlgren post 2, 150 men.
Post 2 drum corps of Philadelphia.

Veteran Guard of Philadelphia post, 3 men, Capt. Job T. Hickman.

Post 2 of Philadelphia, 150 men, Commander J. Cooper.

Kit Carson post drum corps.

Kit Carson post of Washington, 75 men, Senior Vice-Commander Abraham Hall.

Carriages containing disabled veterans.

The route was from First, to M, to Broadway, to E, to the hall.

As the veterans marched along they received a perfect ovation of applause from the gathered crowds.

It seemed as though every person in the district had turned out to welcome them. The sidewalks along the route were black with people. The local post had sent invitations to the residents and store keepers to decorate and illuminate in honor of the guests.

They hardly expected such hearty and generous response. The march to the hall was made through a perfect sea of various colored lights, and amid the flash of rock-ets. Even the festive firecracker, usually reserved for the "Glorious Fourth," was brought into use and added its sharp noise to the other notes of welcome.

The display was one of great magnificence and was the best of the kind ever witnessed in this part of the city. Everybody seemed anxious to do their best and they succeeded beyond a doubt in impressing upon the minds of the visiting veterans the fact that South Boston knows how to extend a hearty welcome to the "stranger within her gates."

Just after Broadway was reached the rain began to fall but it had no effect on the enthusiasm of the crowds, for they continued to applaud and cheer until the color bearers were compelled to dip their flags in return time and again.

It was not until long after the last man had passed that the supply of fire works was exhausted.

The decorations were very fine, too, hundreds of different colored Chinese lanterns were strung across the street, or along the sidewalks. Many of the buildings were thus decorated. At the corner of Broadway and E streets a line had been strung from which hung dozens of lighted lanterns. The effect was quite pretty.

The hall was reached about 9.30 and after a short rest the comrades of the three posts and the contributing members of Dahlgren post, a large number of whom accompanied the posts to Plymouth, were invited to the spacious upper hall.

Here one of Caterer Seiler's best suppers was served to about 500 persons.

After Chaplain Bradley had invoked the divine blessing an hour was passed enjoying the good things spread on the tables; cigars were lighted and the afterdinner exercises opened, Past Commander Bradley acting as toast master.

Before introducing Mr. Bradley, Commander Drown delivered a brief address of welcome. He said he was glad to see so many before him and that he was pleased to extend to them a hearty welcome. When they had departed for their homes he hoped that none but the most pleasant memories of the day would go with them.

His remarks were received with applause. He then introduced Chairman Bradley who was heartily applauded.

The first speaker was Commander Cooper of post 2 of Philadelphia. In opening he extended the sincere thanks of the members of his post to Dahlgren post for the splendid manner in which they had entertained them.

The hospitality of the people of Boston, said the speaker, is known throughout the country and he was not astonished at the courtesies and honors shown his post.

Dahlgren post 2 had captured the hearts of post 2 of Philadelphia, said the speaker in conclusion.

Three cheers for post 2 of Philadelphia were called for and given.

"May the flag of Virginia and the flag of Massachusetts be united for all coming time. May God bless the commonwealth of Massachusetts and the commonwealth of Virginia, and, above all,

[illegible]



Engraved by Suffolk Engraving Co.

Photograph by Purdy.

Capt. J. Payson Bradley, a portrait of whom will be found on the first page, is a man of great popularity, and his election is looked upon as a cause for universal congratulation. As a military man, as a church man, in the business world and in the world of society he is known, respected and liked.

Born in the little town of Methuen, Mass., in 1848, Col. Bradley was educated in the public schools of his native town and Lawrence. He had birthright to a liking for all that pertained to war, his great-grandfather, Enoch Bradley, having been a soldier in the Revolution, his grandfather a captain of dragoons in the old militia days, his father a captain in the old Sixth Massachusetts, while his maternal ancestor, Col. Frye, commanded a regiment at Bunker Hill. Therefore it is not astonishing to find that when the war of the Rebellion broke out he, with a brother two years older, at once enlisted. Col. Bradley, being only thirteen, was made a drummer boy in the Fourteenth Massachusetts Infantry, afterward changed to the First Massachusetts heavy artillery, of which he was bugler.

In that terrible battle of the Wilderness, where his regiment suffered so severely in killed and wounded, he was present. As Col. Shotwell's orderly before Petersburg he ran before a raking Confederate fire to carry water to parched Union throats, and at seventeen was sent home to die, but fortunately recovered.

After the war Col. Bradley removed to Boston, but continued his interest in military matters. To many official positions he has lent dignity, and to him belongs the honor of first bearing the national colors of this country under arms in the streets of London and into Windsor Castle. This memorable occurrence was during the Ancients and Honorables' trip to England. He is, in fact, in every way well fitted to act as a leader

among men, to perform with gracefulness and dignity the duties of any important position.

June 7th 1897

NEW OFFICERS OF COMMAND.

COL. J. PAYSON BRADLEY, Capt.
EDWARD P. GRAMM, 1st Lieut.

LOUIS A. BLACKINGTON, 2d Lieut.
FERDINAND TRIFET, Adjt.

SERGEANTS OF INFANTRY:

CAPT. CHARLES E. HOWE,
J. OTIS McFADDEN,
LIEUT. EUGENE HOLTON,
HENRY W. TOMBS,
WILLIAM S. BEST,
GEORGE E. ADAMS,
WILLIAM H. ROBERTSON.

SERGEANTS OF ARTILLERY:

SERG. THOMAS CAHILL,
LIEUT. J. BORDMAN HALL,
WILLIAM V. ABBOTT,
HOWARD H. HAMILTON,
EUGENE S. TAYLOR,
M. J. GRODJINSKI.

"BOB," THE PET OF THE ANCIENTS.

Beautiful White Cat That Never Leaves His Post of Duty at the Armory.



THE PET OF THE ANCIENTS.

The members of the Ancient and Honorable artillery company take great pride in "Bob," the pet cat, and believe his equal as a knowing and tricky feline is not to be found in the city. "Bob," who is not yet a year old, became a favorite the very first day he entered the armory, and his popularity has grown to such extent that hundreds who have heard of him, especially ladies, have called at the armory to see the wonderful animal over which there is so much talk.

In years past many cats have "held the fort" at the armory, where they had a good home, with plenty to eat. Not a few of them became a favorite with the company, but "Bob" has gone them all one better, and has become the Ancients' official mascot.

The cat was raised as a kitten at North Weymouth, and when he was three months old won a prize at a fair in Weymouth. Several endeavored to buy "Bob," but the owner would not sell, and all were told that the kitten would soon afterward have a home in Boston, and would mingle with the Ancient and Honorable artillery members. The cat has been named after Robert Kane, who was the first commander of the Ancients.

The cat was brought to the armory by Walter Smith, who has worked for the Ancients 20 years, and who is somewhat of a mascot himself. "Bob" eats the best

of food and has a regular time and place to "dine." He has never been out of the building since he came from his Weymouth home, and when the doors are open occasionally, "Tom" can be seen in the vestibule or on the staircase looking into the street.

"Bob" is pure white, and has a thick bob tail less than an inch long. His eyes are very attractive, being large and sparkling. They are different in color. One is grayish blue, the other yellow. It would, indeed, be difficult to imagine a prettier pair of eyes than "Bob's," and the ladies always refer to "those fetching and cunning eyes."

The cat is being taught all kinds of tricks by Capt. George E. Hall, the handsome commissary of the company, and can do almost anything, including voting at election. Several of the members of the military body who were recently present when "Bob" was going through the regular afternoon exercise volunteered the information that "Bob" was strictly temperate in his habits, and was never known to leave his post of duty.

The cat appears to be in high glee when the Ancients are assembled in full uniform, and he takes a position in the balcony overlooking the hall, where he has a full view of all that transpires on the floor below. If the cat happens to be in any of the anterooms or in the balcony when visitors call, one whistle from Capt. Hall and "Bob" responds in an instant.

THE QUEEN AND THE BOSTON H.A.C.

Although merriment was the order of the day, or the night, until long after the witching hour yesterday morning, the men of the half-social, half-military organisation, which to-day specially represents New England in Old England, were afoot early, and soon after half-past nine they made their way, headed by the band of our H.A.C., from the Hotel Cecil, by the Strand and Waterloo Bridge to Waterloo Station, where they were speedily ensconced in a splendid train of new first-class carriages, the band staying behind. Right heartily were they cheered by those who were casual about, and they left Waterloo a few minutes past ten, being run down through the pleasant Thames Valley, now at its best in the way of green and gold, for the corn is ripe for the sickle, past our pleasant river villages, the delights of which they will not have time to comprehend by experience, and so on from Surrey to Middlesex, where Richmond caught their eyes, and at last out of Middlesex into Bucks, which Lord Beaconsfield held to be the birthplace of British liberty, and presently from near Eton, which they could not then see, even if all their attention had not been bestowed on the hoary steep of Windsor, with "the glorious *Semper Eadem*, the banner of our pride," floating in its amplest folds from the Henry III. Tower, they entered Berks. In the small Windsor terminus they were met by the Mayor and Corporation with the mace, and the town clerk and the beadle, all vested in their gowns, with cocked hats and everything complete, who presented an address in the course of which it was mentioned that the original H.A.C., our friends of Finsbury, had been established by a burgess of Windsor. If this interesting fact were fully admitted, there would then be no further controversy about the question whether the H.A.C. had its origin in the Train Bands, or under Bluff Hal, or in the days of the Old Men who came back because Old Nell was no more. Colonel Walker, for the Boston men, did not, naturally enough, enter into the historical question. His acknowledgment was very simple and hearty. He said that the principles the founder of the Boston Corps took across the water were those animating the Americans of to-day, coupled with a strong love for the Motherland. The corps hereon gave three cheers for Windsor and its Corporation. Then from the station they filed out into the sunlight and let fly in the pleasant breeze the two regimental flags we mentioned yesterday. The first of these, "the stars and stripes," is surmounted by an eagle and bears upon its "fly" the name of the corps, while the State flag carries the motto of the regiment.

Ense petit placidam sub libertate quietam. In the station yard a guard of honour of the Berks Rifle Volunteers was drawn up, and as the American corps filed out of the side door of the station, with sabres at the shoulder the Volunteers came to the present, and then the corps, with its ample colours borne by two stalwart sergeants, marched away by the steep hill of Thames-street, the houses on which were decorated with bunting, among it being conspicuous the U.S. and British flags, turning into the Henry VIII. gateway, where the sentries of the 2nd Battalion Grenadier Guards presented arms and the guard turned out. So under the guidance of Colonel the Earl of Denbigh, Mr. Leonard Collman, the chief of the staff to the Master of the Household, and Superintendent Fraser, of the Household Police, now senior of all the Metropolitan superintendents, they marched in fours, headed by Colonel Walker and a party of officers not attached to any company, up the Lower Ward, and, turning off to the left at the Round Tower, found their way to a shady parade on the North Terrace, below which the trees on the slopes were making to themselves a rustling melody in the brisk breeze. Here they were joined by the ladies of the party, and a number of members of the corps, whose presence had not tramped up so the

they could not don the new (and improved) uniform and fall into the ranks. Curiously enough they were not taken into the historic chapel of St. George, but only through the State apartments, and this in batches of from twenty to forty. They saw the heritages that ought to be and are as dear to them as to us, as well as some apartments that have been fitted and filled up since we parted. The first thing to attract their attention was the illuminated portrait of George III. in his youth, when ye they were "of us." Perhaps next in the way of interest was the cradle of that pride of the Hanoverian house George IV., worked by the ladies of the Court as a present to good kindly old Queen Charlotte for the use of her first-born. But it is difficult to say what really did interest them most, and one at least, of the cicerones, with the part carrying the colours, was, having the most amiable intentions in the world, barely intelligible vocally. Perhaps the Throne Room, with its marble bust of Napoleon III. on one side, and its half-length marble portrait of the Emperor William II. on the other, caught attention as much as anything. Next to this it may be the Waterloo Chamber and here the portrait of Lord Anglesey in a Horse Artillery uniform, because it nearly corresponded with that worn by Lord Denbigh. The Jubilee presents were also carefully examined. But at the best there was no time to study anything and the visit here was a mere trot through. Yet there was plenty of time, for on leaving by the big doorway in the Upper Ward an passing thence to the South Terrace, where the sentries again saluted, the visitor passed, no longer in martial array but by groups as they willed, to the East Lawn, and there they found respite for awhile by Queen Victoria's Walk, under some pleasant trees, close by which a zinc-bronze monument to the Queen's old favourite collie Sharp, not ill named, as those who know Windsor and can carry their minds back beyond 1879 can testify since that dog could do everything but talk and even do that in his fashion.

There was an agreeable half-hour here passed, when the word was given to fall in, and military formation was resumed on a fine level piece of lawn, a little seamed by tennis courts and rather needing a shower or two, giving on a road leading from Frogmore, where, as usual at this season, the Lady of the Land passes her mornings at work. Major-General Sir John McNeill, V.C., who had been in undress, now appeared in scarlet full dress, with Lieutenant Ponsonby, (the junior equerry, also in uniform), the Countess of Lytton, (lady in waiting), the Hon. Harriet Phipps (maid of honour), and several other ladies and gentlemen of the Household. With them were Mr. Bayard, the United States Ambassador, and Mrs. Bayard, who had appropriately been honoured with a "dine and sleep" invitation. Near them was, in scarlet ante-Crimean coat-tailed uniform, a group of the military knights of Windsor, from captains to colonels, under their governor, a veteran who rose from the ranks, and facing them on the same side of the drive as the Boston men were the American ladies in spring costumes, and all intent on seeing the Queen. Forming a sort of body-guard to these were the members of the corps not in uniform, and highly delighted they all seemed to be with the honour done them. At a few minutes past one there was seen far away in the east a black-coated groom on a white horse. This outrider was at once, as by instinct, known to herald her Majesty. Slowly, very slowly, he came along, followed by a "victoria," with a pair of white horses, conveying the venerable and gracious lady who has entered upon her seventy-eighth year. *Vicatrix* was Princess Frederica of Hanover. The Queen was in mourning, with even a black parasol. As she reached the middle of the line of blue and red men from "the first" they presented sabres, and her carriage stopped. Then Sir John McNeill, as senior Equerry, presented in succession Mr. and Mrs. Bayard and Colonel Lord Denbigh, and the latter called up Colonel Walker, who paid his profound homage to the British Sovereign with an old-world courtly grace that was very nice to see. The second command was also presented.

THE BOSTON ARTILLERY AT WINDSOR.

INSPECTION BY THE QUEEN.

The reception by the Queen at Windsor Castle yesterday of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Boston, Massachusetts, will, we may hope, leave the most pleasant of impressions on the minds of our visitors. From the time when the special train left Waterloo, at twenty minutes past ten in the morning, until its return shortly before four in the afternoon, every effort was made to amuse and interest the ladies and gentlemen who were her Majesty's guests. A Guard of Honour of the Royal Berkshire Regiment saluted them at the station; another Guard of the Grenadiers presented arms in the Lower Ward, on the left of the gateway known as that of Henry VIII., and the Grenadiers furnished another Guard at the Castle, where the principal ceremony of the day was enacted. The Boston Artillery Company on the ground numbered about a hundred and fifty, representative of the eight hundred who compose the Corps at home, and they wear a most effective uniform of blue with gold braid and scarlet facings. Some of the gentlemen who are members of the regiment have seen service as far back as the Civil War, and as many as forty wear medals won in that memorable contest. They formed part of the 3d Army Corps of the Army of the Potomac. That portion of the Army went into the battle of Gettysburg twenty thousand strong, and emerged with the loss of no fewer than fifteen thousand men. The survivors of the Boston Company were incorporated with the 2d Army Corps, and the volunteers thus re-enrolled were awarded a special badge, the possession of which is one of the chief distinctions which the United States Military Service has had to offer. One peculiar feature connected with the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Boston may be mentioned. It is that each officer, at the end of his term of command, lasting a year, returns to the ranks as a private, and thus there are something like a score of gentlemen who have had full control of the regiment, and who are now once more content to obey.

The visitors, with the ladies who accompanied them, and their hosts, the officers of the Honourable Artillery Company, left Waterloo by special train at twenty minutes after ten, and arrived at the Castle some three-quarters of an hour later. The Mayor and Corporation of Windsor were at the station to receive them, and after a brief interchange of congratulations and expressions of welcome, the Company was formed in column by the Commandant, Colonel Walker, and marched to the Palace through High-street and the Castle-hill. In the course of the afternoon the Americans had what we believe is the unique distinction of carrying a foreign flag through the halls and corridors of Windsor Castle. Perhaps, indeed, the most remarkable part of the whole ceremony of the day is to be connected with these flags. In their progress through the State apartments, the standard bearers halted for a moment in St. George's Hall, and, as was the general impression, saluted the Throne. There may possibly have been some mistake on this point, which, in the hurry and bustle of the moment it was impossible to decide, but the impression left on the minds of the English spectators was certainly one of keen appreciation. These flags of the Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company are, by the way, very splendid emblems of a great historic corps. First there is the National Flag, carried by Lieutenant Payson Bradley, one of the volunteers in the Rebellion, whose breast is covered with medals won on some of the most sanguinary battlefields of the great war. The standard bears an eagle; the flag carries the stars and stripes, and the names of all the Federal States engaged in the struggle, and there are emblems of victory (and of defeat) affixed to the standard which, in the memory of the American nation, will never die. Not less interesting is the State Flag of Massachusetts and of the Regiment—a beautiful design in white silk, with gold fringe, bearing in the midst a facsimile of the Seal of the State, to wit, the portrait of an Indian, and, on the reverse, the proud motto of Massachusetts, "*Sub Libertate Quiescem*."

The arrangements at Windsor were in the hands of General Sir John McNeill, Crown Equerry; Lord Edward Pelham Clinton, Master of the Household; Mr. Fraser, Chief of the Household Police, and Mr. Campbell, Chief of the

Inspector of the Palace, and nothing was left undone that could conduce to the comfort and convenience of the visitors. On their arrival the Castle they were conducted over the State apartments, and the rare treasures which here to be seen excited the most enthusiastic admiration. The party were taken through detachments, more leisurely than is usual on such occasions, and ample opportunity therefore given for at least something more than a mere casual inspection of the pictures, the tapestries, and the thousand and one objects of art which adorn the historic Palace. Later on the visitors assembled on the East Lawn in front of the East-terrace, and enjoyed the shade and quiet of this portion of the Park, until at half-past three the order was given to the corps, by Colonel Walker, the Commandant, to form on the lawn prior to the arrival of the Queen, who was to come out for her usual morning drive, accompanied by the Princess Frederica of Hanover. The Company drew up in line, and on the lawn were the Military Knights of Windsor, their scarlet uniforms and plumed hats, the command of Captain Maloney, Governor of the Knights. Others gathered near the base were the Earl of Denbigh, Commandant, Hon. Artillery Corps, Colonel Carstairs, commanding the infantry battalion of the Grenadier Guards, Colonel Walker, of the Boston Artillery, and Adjutant Duchesne, of the same regiment, the American Ambassador and Mrs. Bayard, the Countess of Lytton, the Hon. Harriet Phipps, the Hon. Alec Yorke, the Earl of Tore, Lieutenant Ponsonby, Lord Edward Clinton, and other members of the household.

Her Majesty returned from her drive at a quarter of one o'clock. The Artillery Company were drawn up in single line on the long straight lawn, and the other spectators stood on the Castle end of the Terrace, especial care having been taken to give the ladies prominent positions. At the word of command the Artillery Corps carried out some manoeuvres, and then drew up in front of the Queen's carriage, a vehicle drawn by four splendid greys and preceded by an outrider mounted also on a grey. When the carriage halted several presentations were made to Her Majesty—first, that of Colonel Walker, whom the Queen said, "I hope you had a pleasant voyage over, and I am very glad to see you here." The American Ambassador, the Earl of Denbigh, and Major and Adjutant Duchesne (Boston H.A.C.) were also presented to the Sovereign. The Corps then marched in columns of companies in rank entire, and afterwards the Royal carriage slowly moved towards the Palace, the Queen bowing graciously in response to the salutations of the ladies who were amongst her guests. Subsequently the carriage was served to the Company in the courtyard, and the visitors returned to town in the afternoon, very much delighted with their visit.

The Artillerymen visited the India and China Exhibition at Earl's-court last evening, where they were received by Mr. Imre Kiralfy, who pointed out to them some of the various points of interest in the exhibition, and they subsequently saw a performance of the spectacle "India," at the Empress Theatre. The theatre was packed, and at the conclusion of the "ship" scene, a band of the Grenadier Guards, Lieutenant Godfrey conducting, played "The Star Spangled Banner." The audience rose *en masse* and cheered the American visitors.

The manoeuvres which they will witness at Aldershot to-day will take place along the line of the Basingstoke and Farnham Railway, between the Farnham and Farnborough stations, and Norris Bridge, a distance of about five miles. It is expected that the Northern Division, acting as a rear-guard, will be much weaker than the Southern, and its eventual retirement will bring the two divisions both sides towards Laffan's Plain, where the march past will take place. Three regiments of Cavalry, and four brigade divisions of Artillery will be divided between the two divisions, each of which will include a considerable number of Infantry. In the review the latter will be past once only, by double companies, Cavalry and Artillery will go by twos, and the Cavalry will be reviewed by charging up to the salute. Lord Wolseley will be accompanied by Redvers Buller and Sir Evelyn Wood, and the Duke of Connaught will be attended by the Aldershot Staff.

By special desire of the Princess of Wales, Mrs. Bayard, wife of the American Ambassador, will present the ladies of the party to her Royal Highness at the reception to be held at Marlborough House to-morrow.

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THE BOSTON H.A.C. AT WINDSOR.



[Drawn by Hedley Fitton.]

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OUR artist has caught and preserved one of the most characteristic bits of the visit of the Bostonians and their wives to Windsor Castle. After they had been through the State Apartments, they found their way to the lawn adjoining the East Terrace Garden, and then, bearing to the north, they went to "Queen Victoria's Walk," where, by the monuments to some favourite dogs of her Majesty—whose present dogs were

being exercised in the adjoining lawns and roads—chairs had been placed for their accommodation. Here, in umbrageous shelter they reposed around their beautiful and striking silk colours, until the officers and men were called upon to fall in for inspection by the Sovereign, to see whom was the chief object of their three thousand miles journey. After to-day they break up as a body, some to Paris—"good Americans when they die go to Paris," said

Oliver Wendell Holmes from his study in Beacon-street, Boston—some to Switzerland, some to visit their ancestral homes in Great Britain, some to see Scotland and Ireland, with the intention of, all but a small minority, who return to Massachusetts about the first week in August. And we may be well assured that among their memories will be none so much cherished as their visit to the Lady of Windsor.